

No. 31  
JUNE  
JULY



**PUSS 'N POOCH**

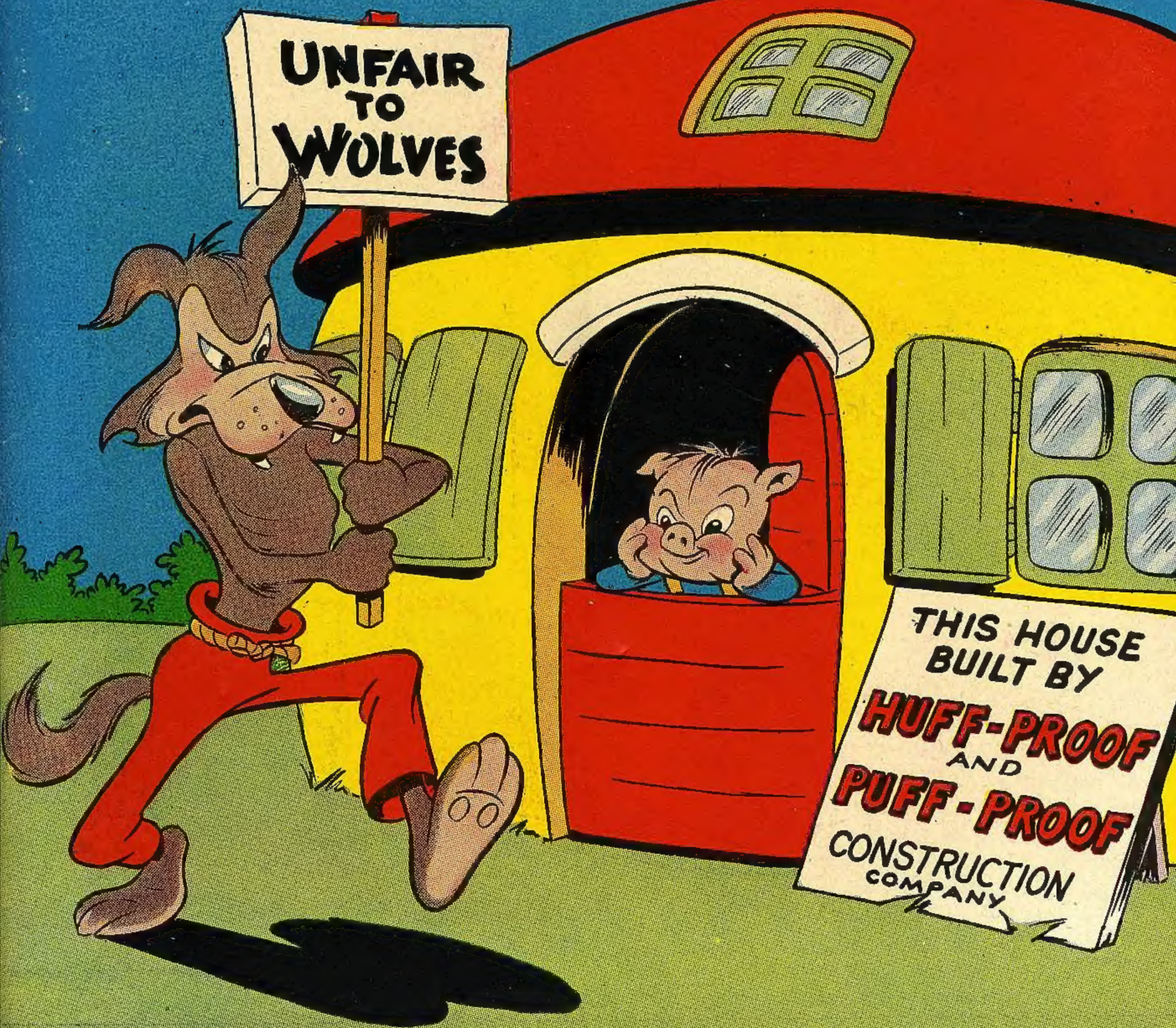


# Leading COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

*featuring*  
**PETER  
PORKCHOPS**

TEN  
CENTS





"Smile, slaves—snaps are coming up!"

Really rewarding, snapshots. For everything's fun... a lot more fun... when snaps are in the making. To get yours the easy way—use Kodak Verichrome Film! You press the button... it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film, by far... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

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Kodak

"KODAK" IS A TRADE MARK



# PETER PORKCHOPS

MY LANDLORD ISN'T ENOUGH TROUBLE... I GOTTA HAVE A WOLF AT MY DOOR.'

HUFF!  
PUFF!  
HUFF PUFF!!

RENT BILL  
PAST DUE... 20c  
PAY YOUR RENT  
OR SCRAM  
TO A TENT  
SHELL OUT  
OR  
GET OUT

HUFF! PUFF!

GO AWAY! PRACTICE THOSE BREATHIN' EXERCISES ELSEWHERE!

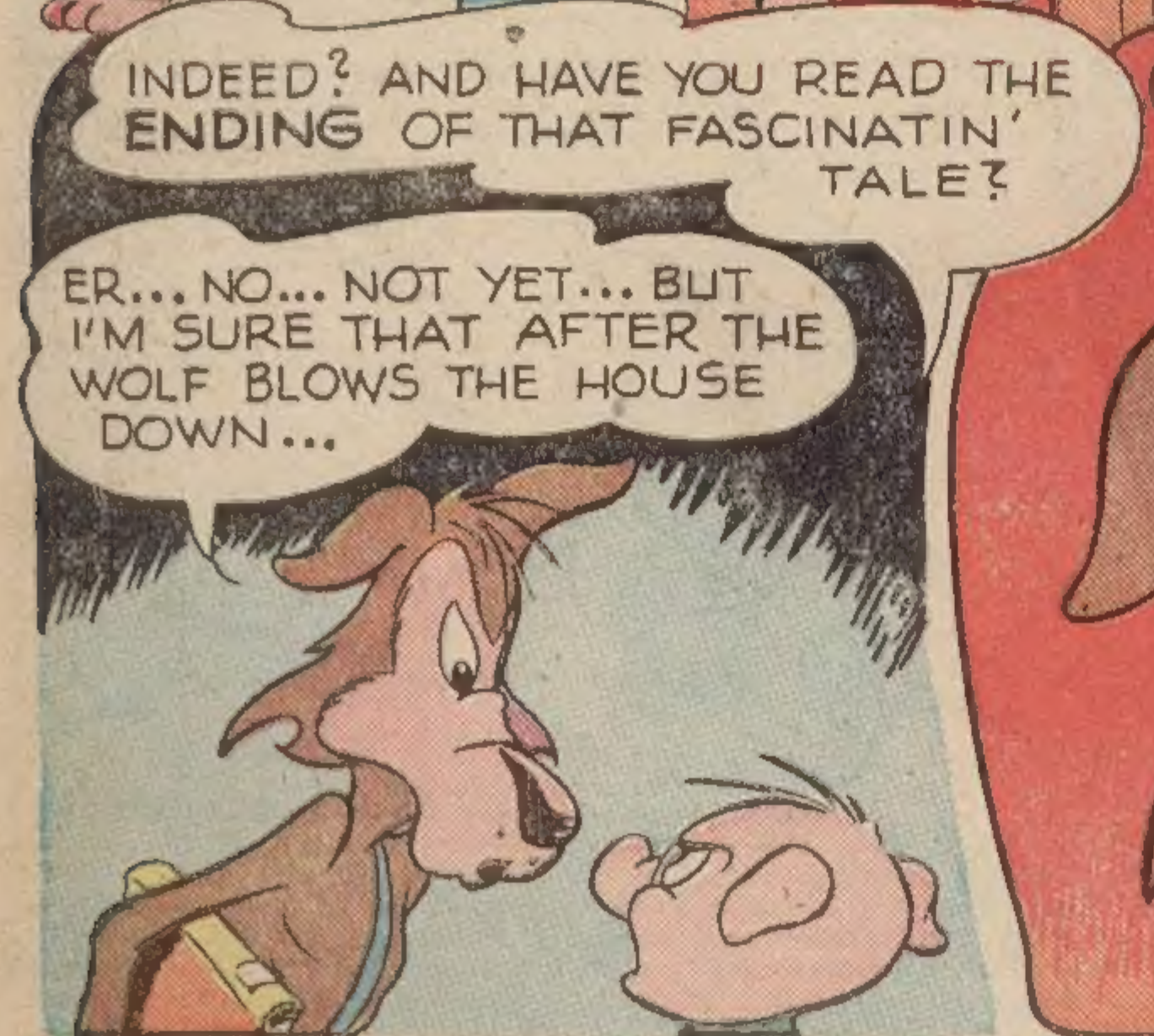
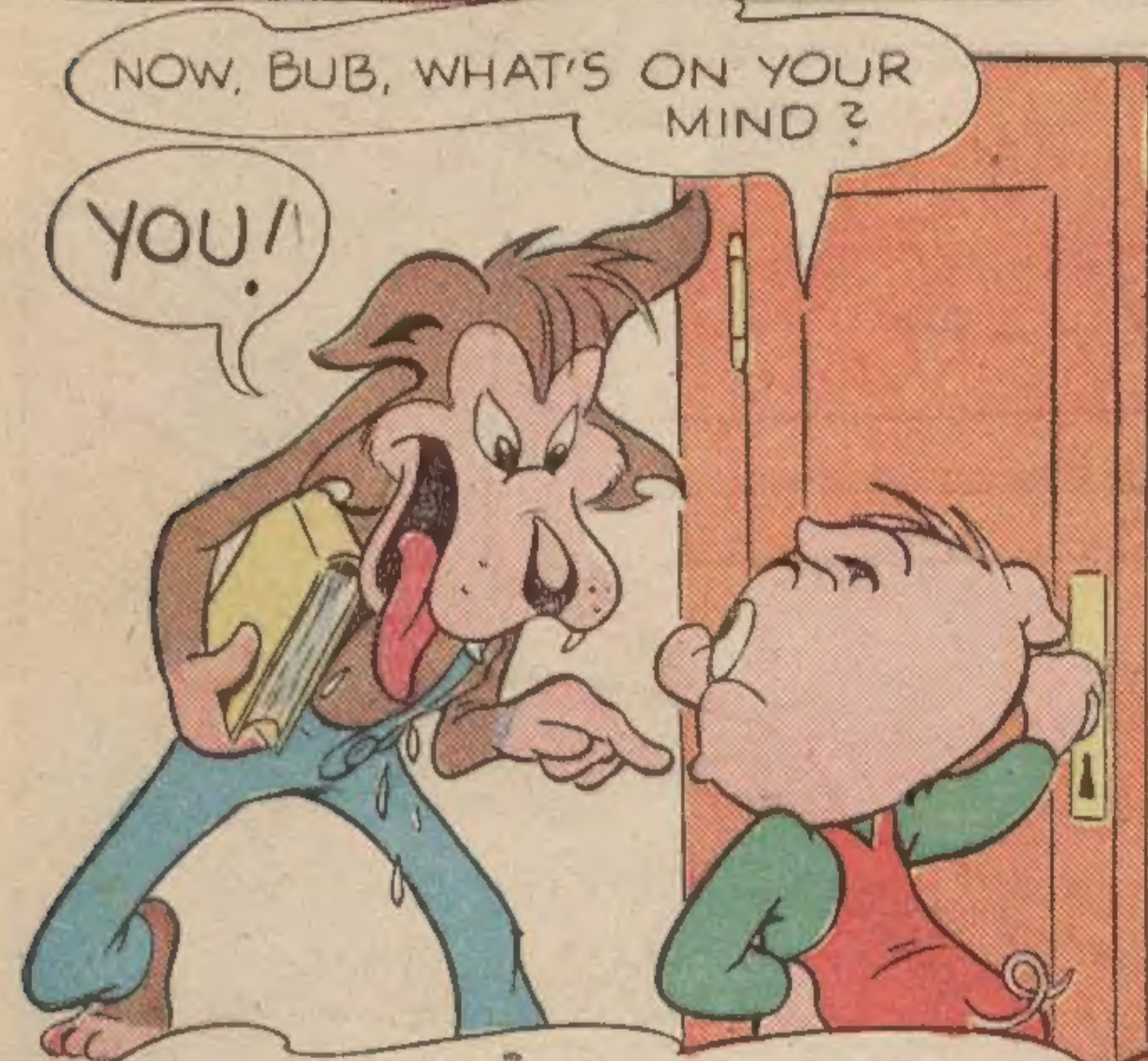
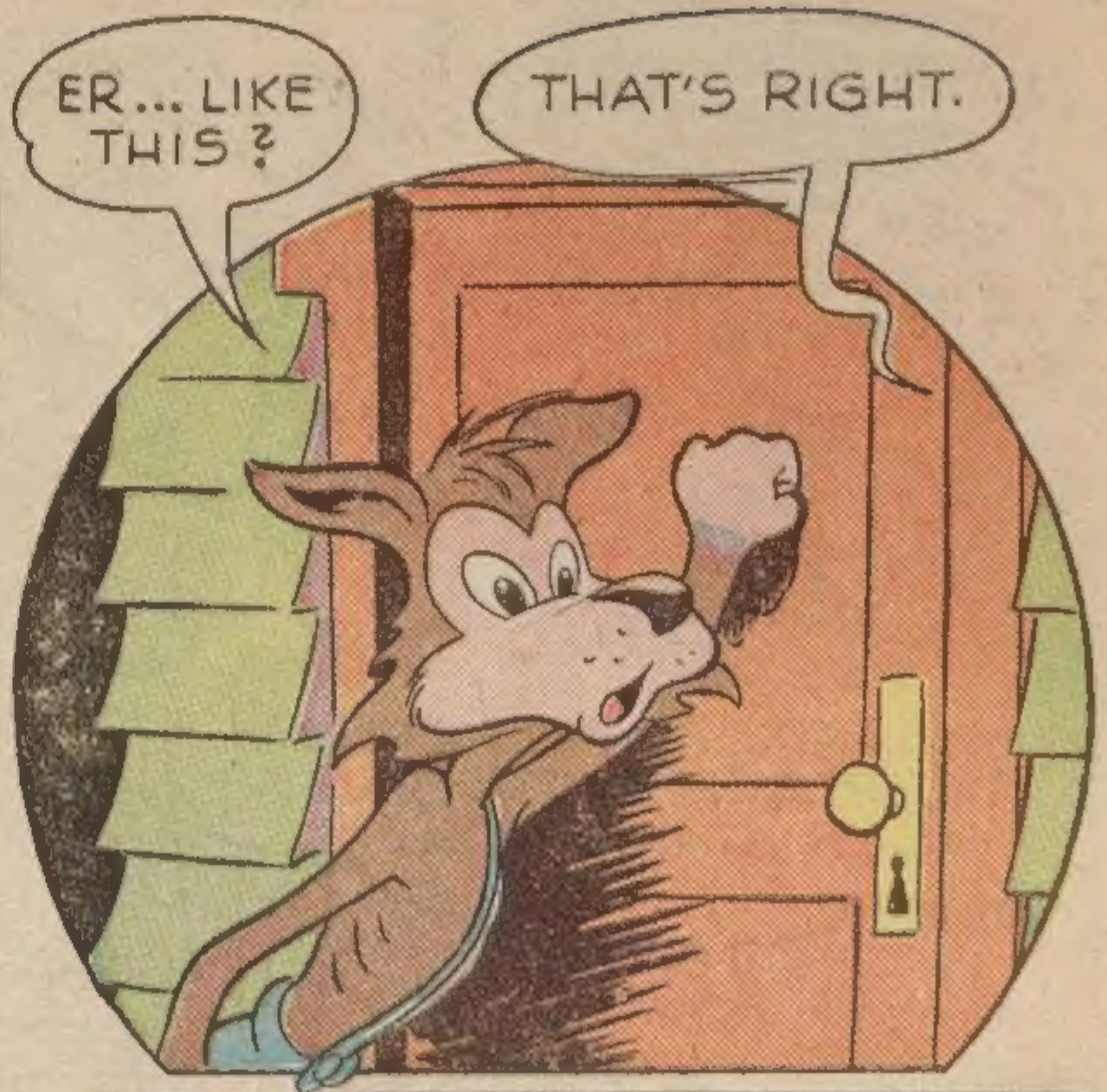
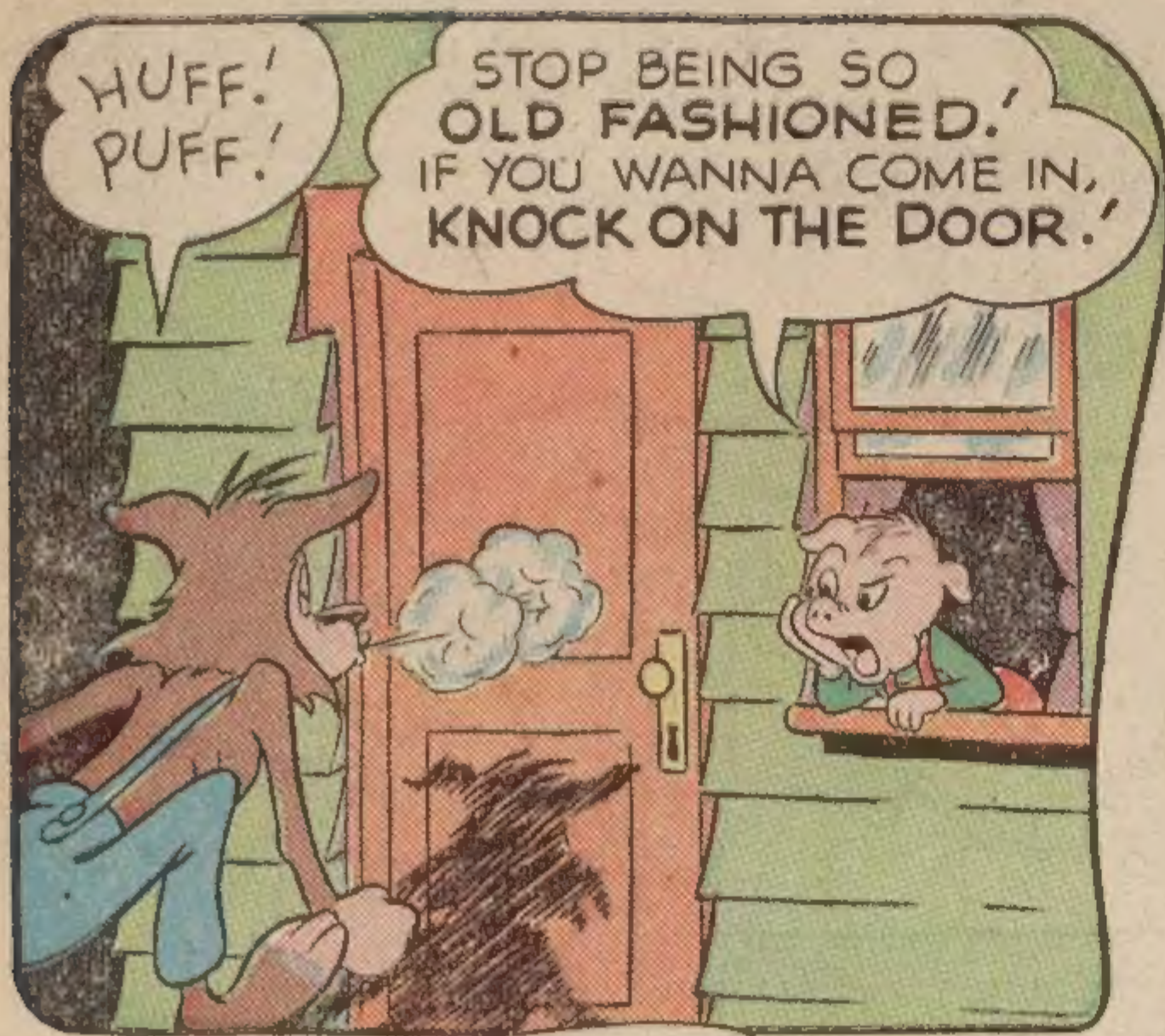
I'LL HUFF AN' I'LL PUFF TILL I BLOW YOUR HOUSE DOWN!

ISN'T HE SILLY?

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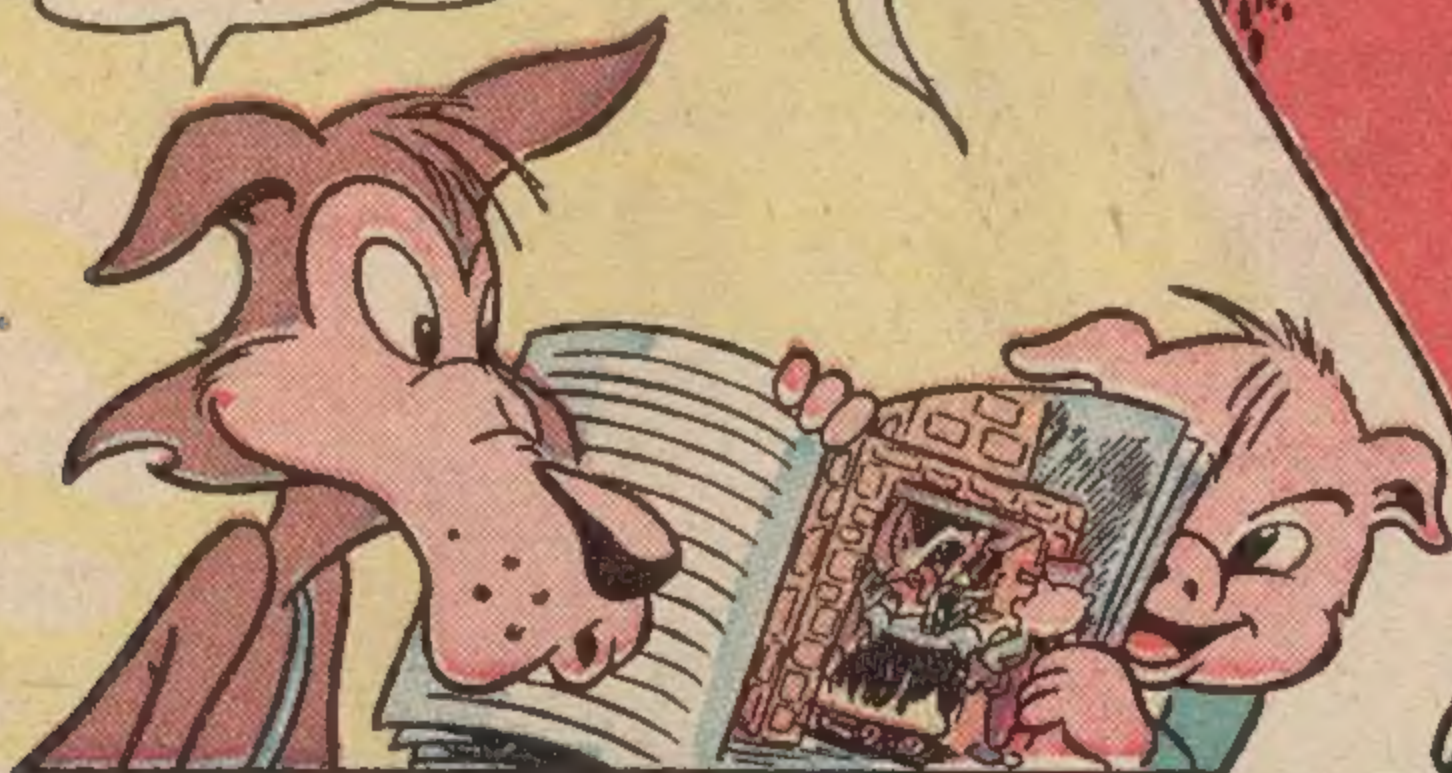






THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, PAL.  
THE PIGS OUTWIT  
THE BIG  
BAD  
WOLF!

THEY DO? HMMFF...  
SUCH SECOND-  
RATE WRITING!



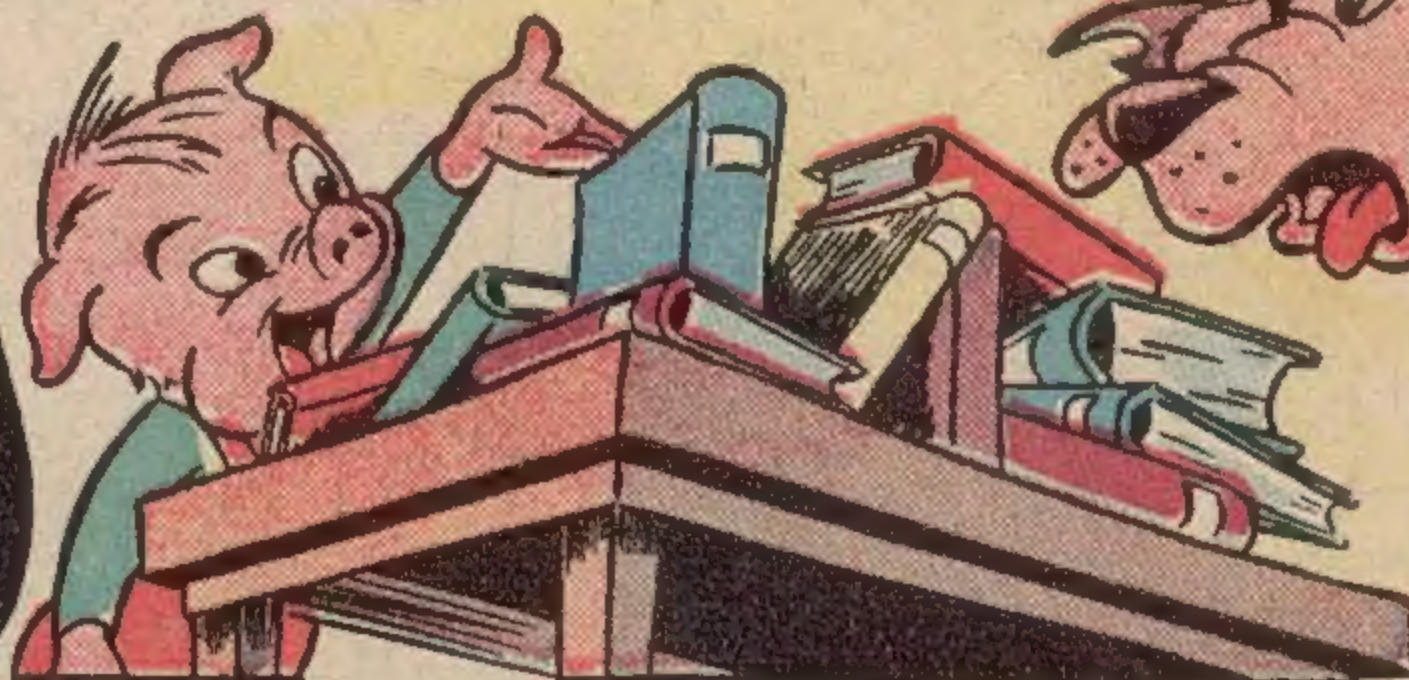
ALL RIGHT... I'LL CHOOSE  
ANOTHER BOOK!



THAT WON'T DO YOU  
ANY GOOD, PAL!



IN EVERY BOOK EVER  
WRITTEN ABOUT A WOLF  
AN' A PIG, THE PIG  
OUTWITS THE  
WOLF!

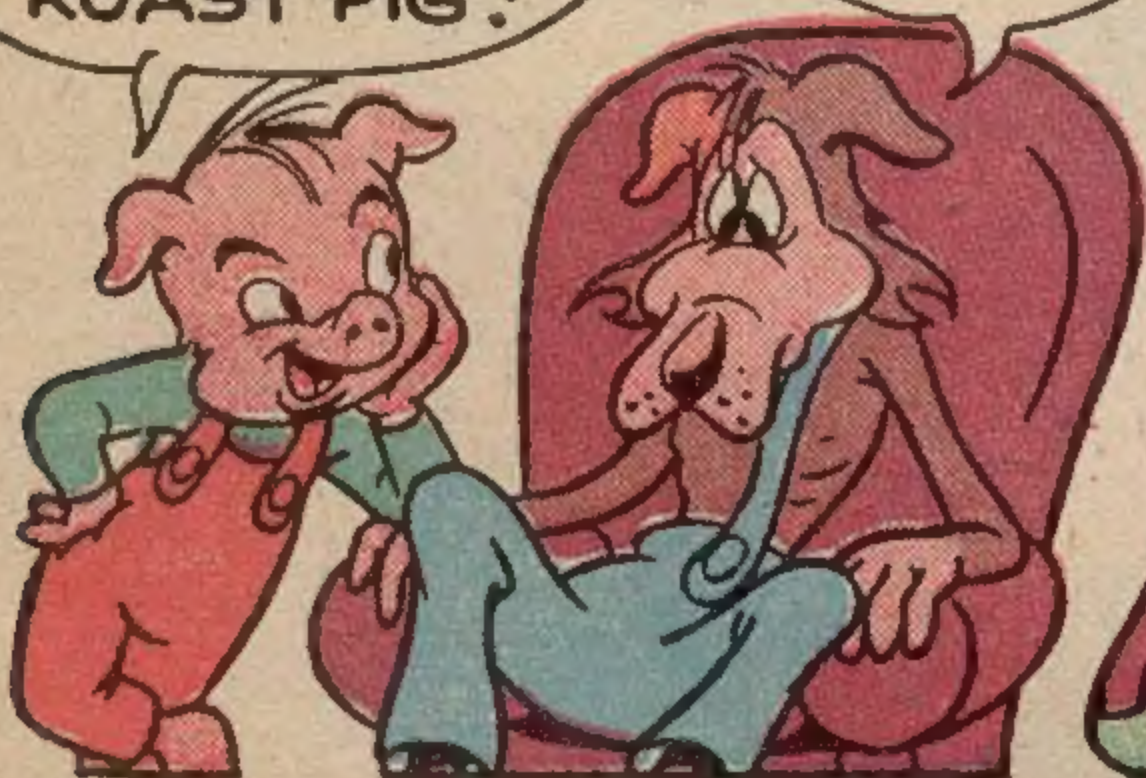


CAN THIS  
BE?



CERTAINLY! SINCE THE  
WOLF IS ALWAYS THE  
VILLAIN, HE ALWAYS  
GETS HIS JUST  
DESSERTS...  
AN' IT'S NEVER  
ROAST PIG!

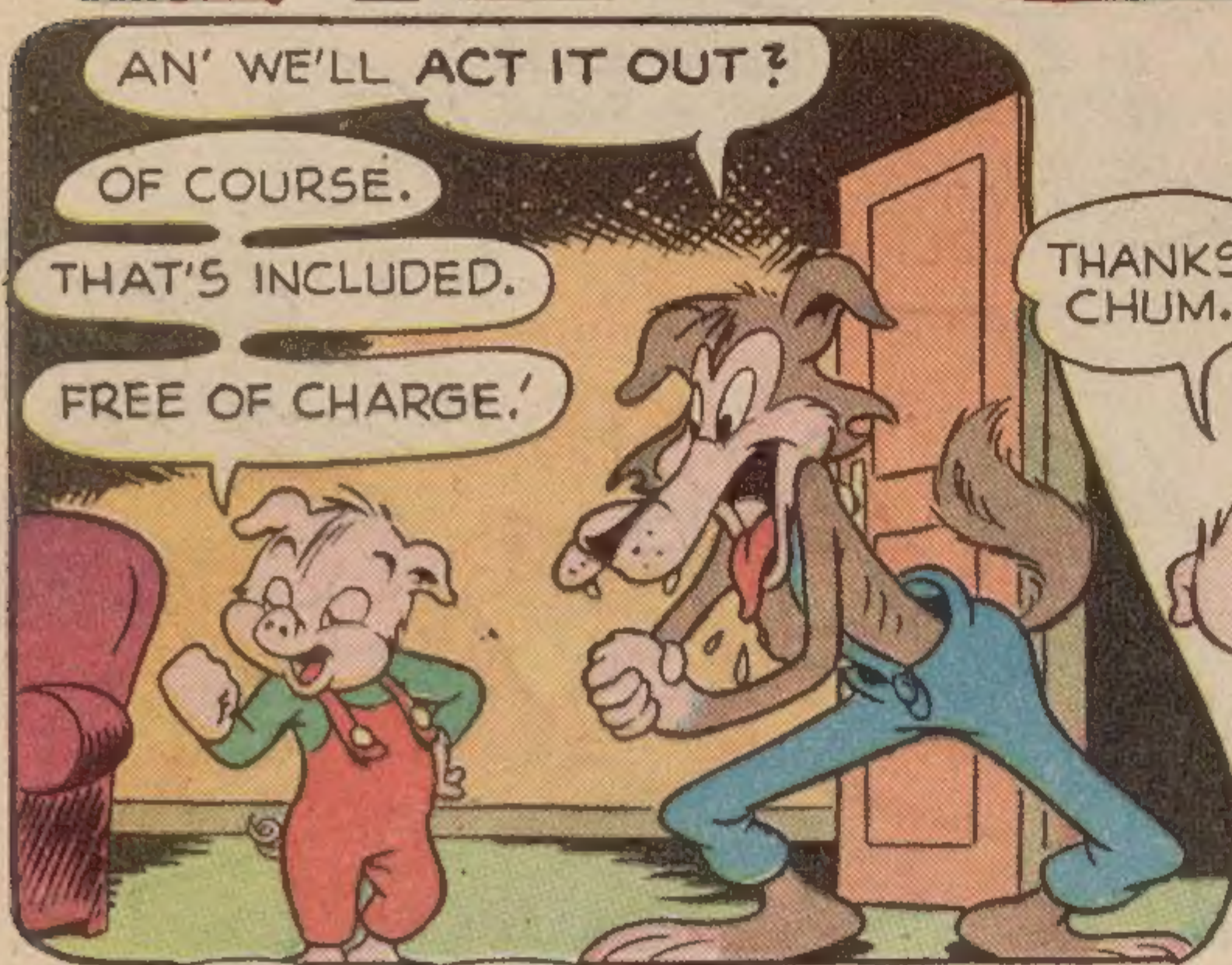
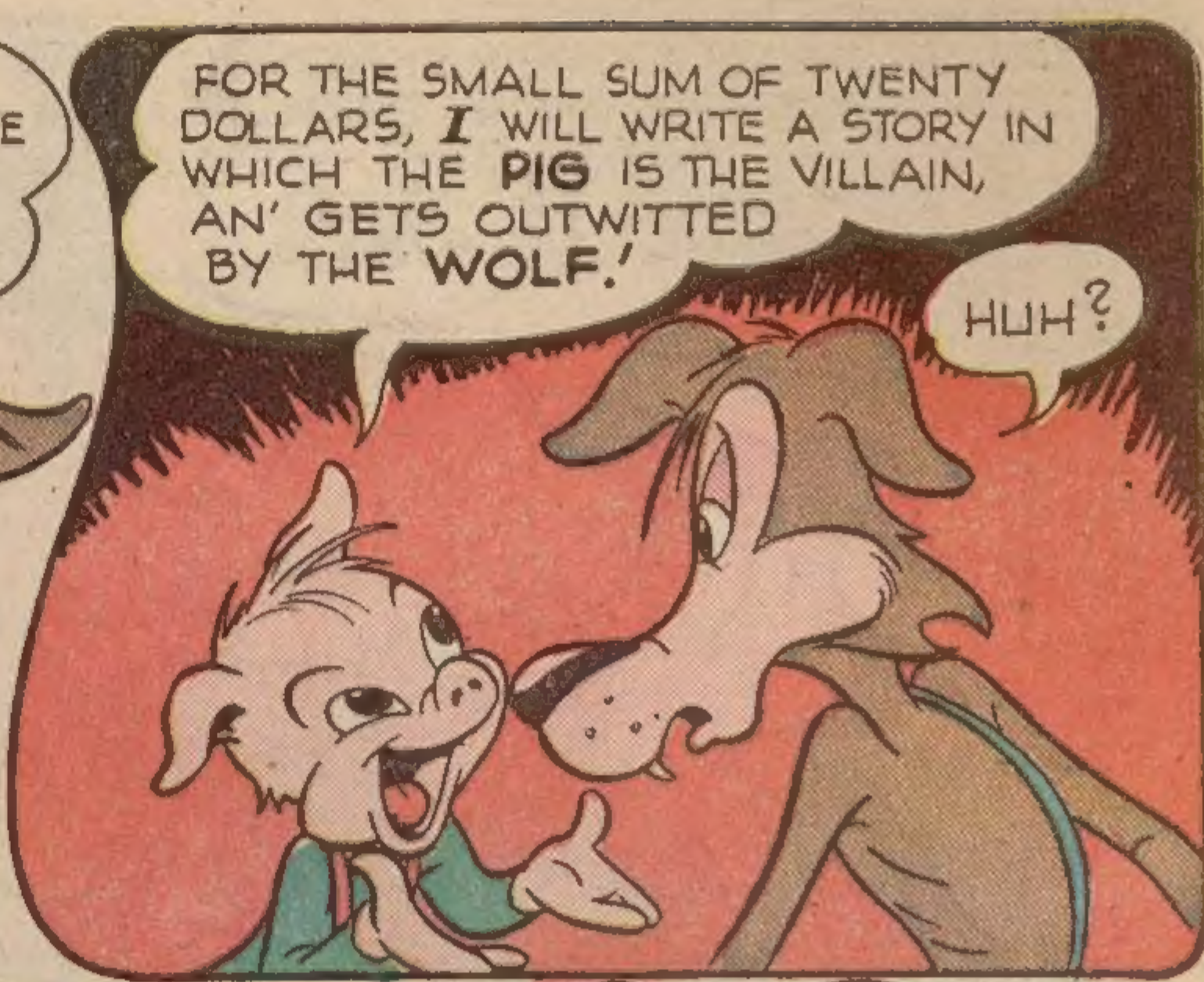
VERY  
UNFAIR.  
VERY  
UNFAIR  
INDEED.



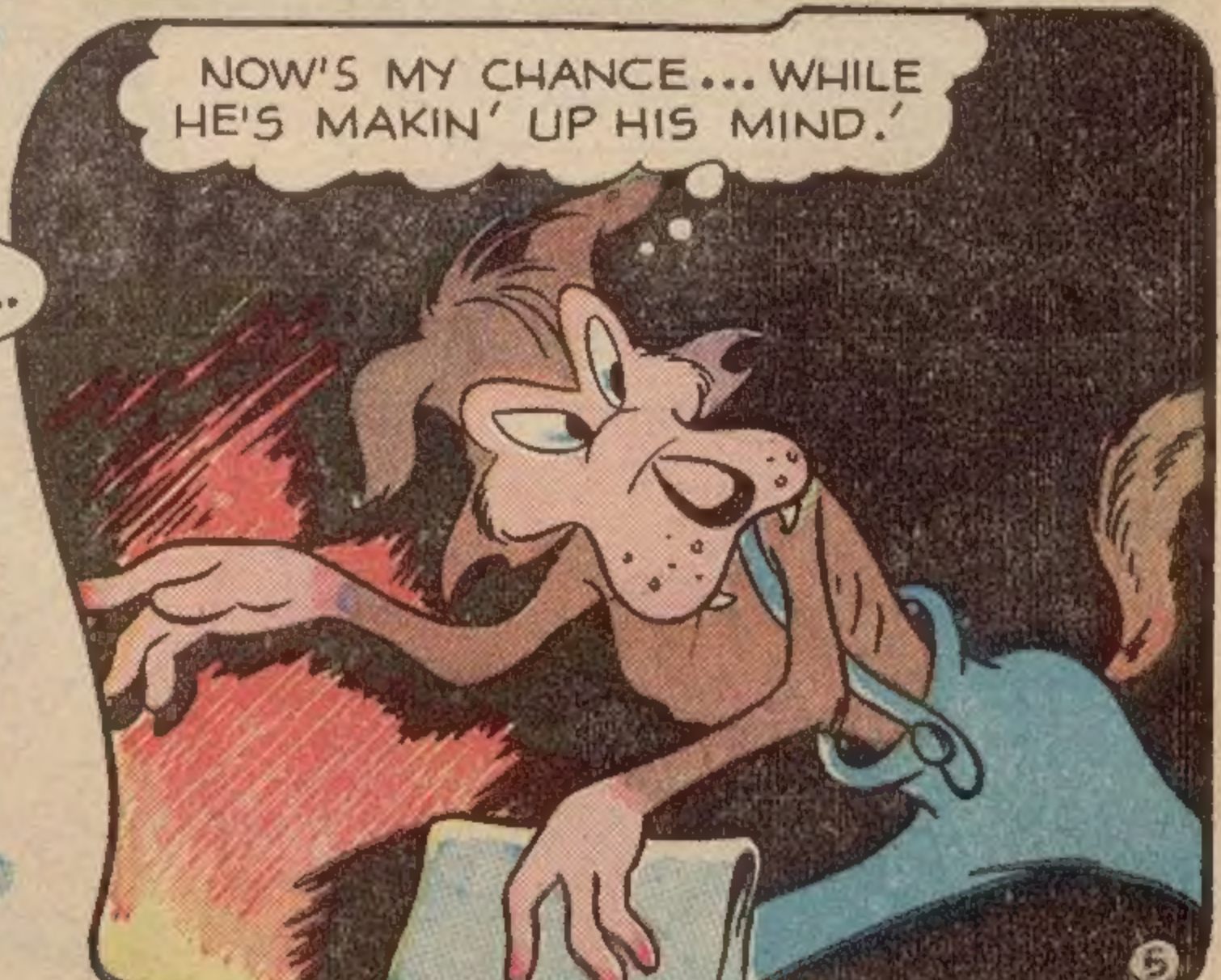
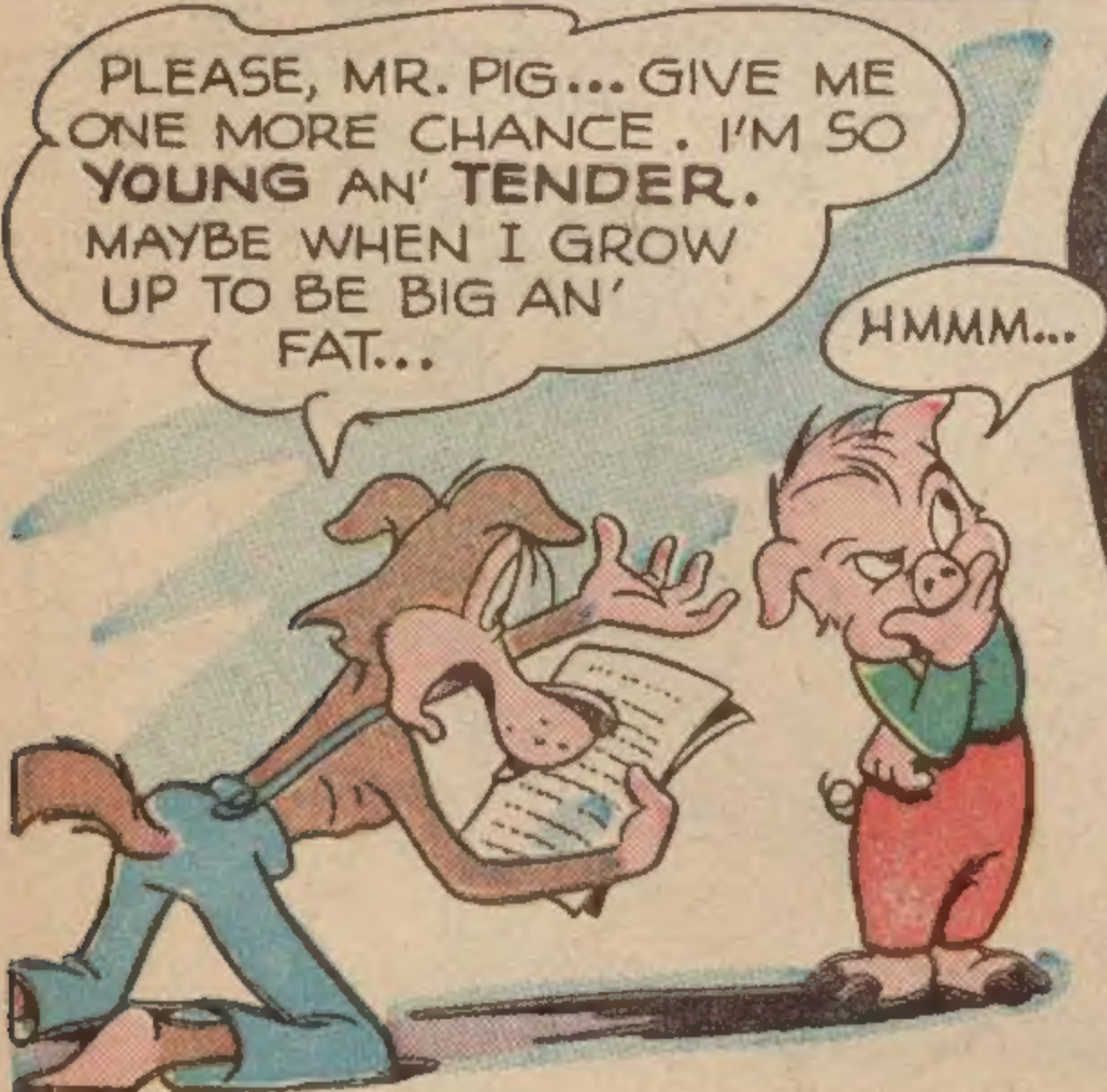
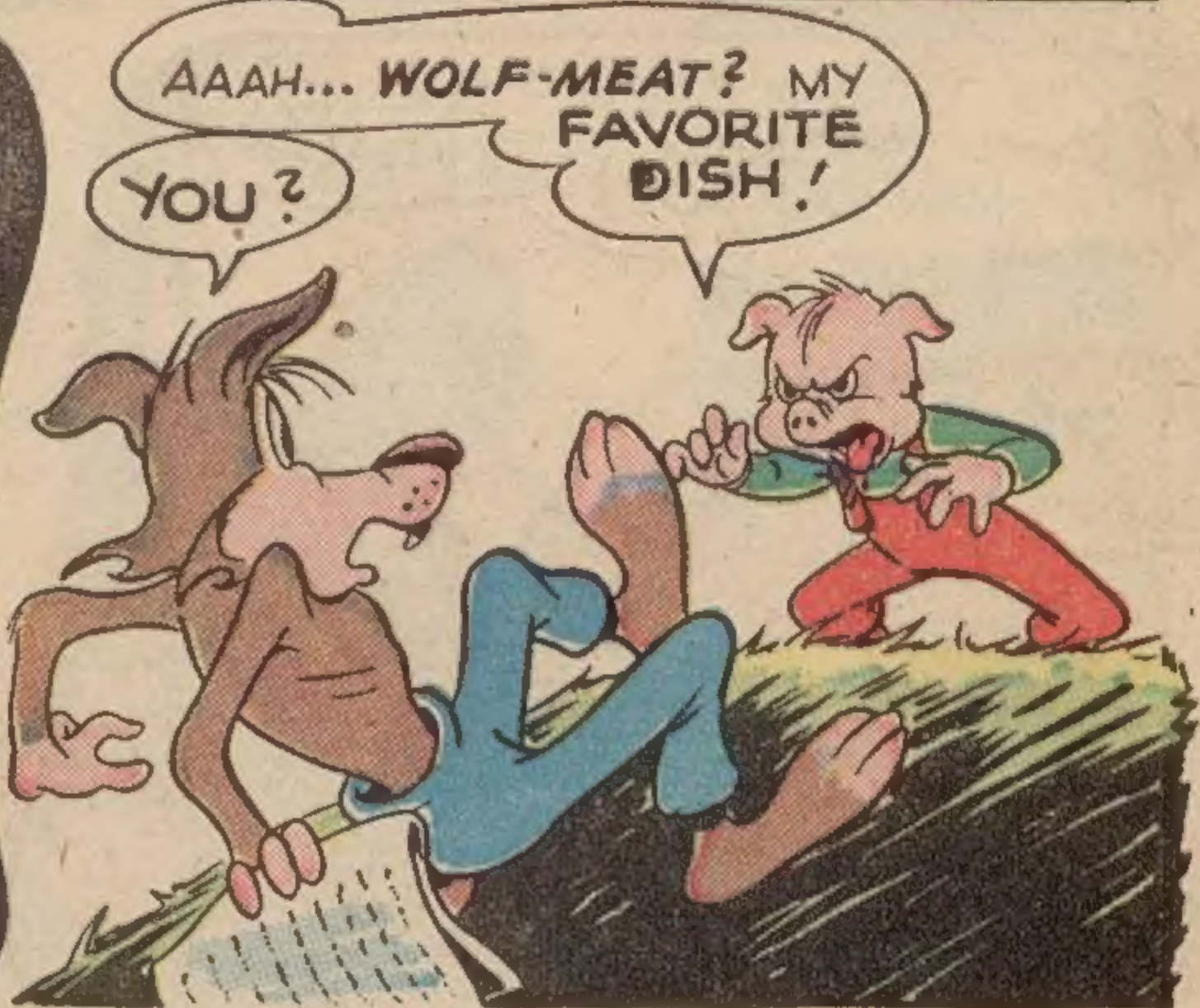
I GUESS I'LL GO NOW...  
SORRY I TROUBLED YA...  
SO LONG...



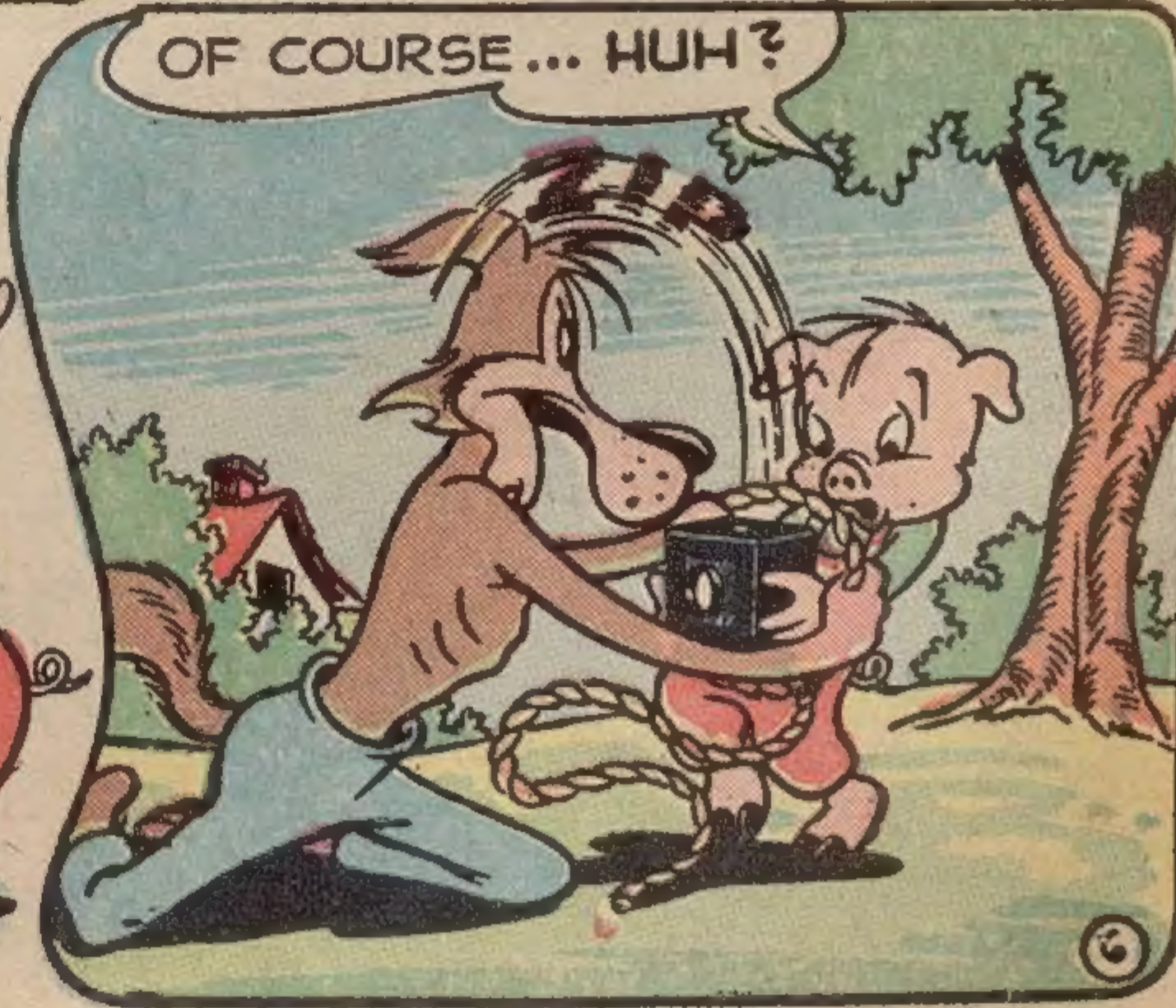
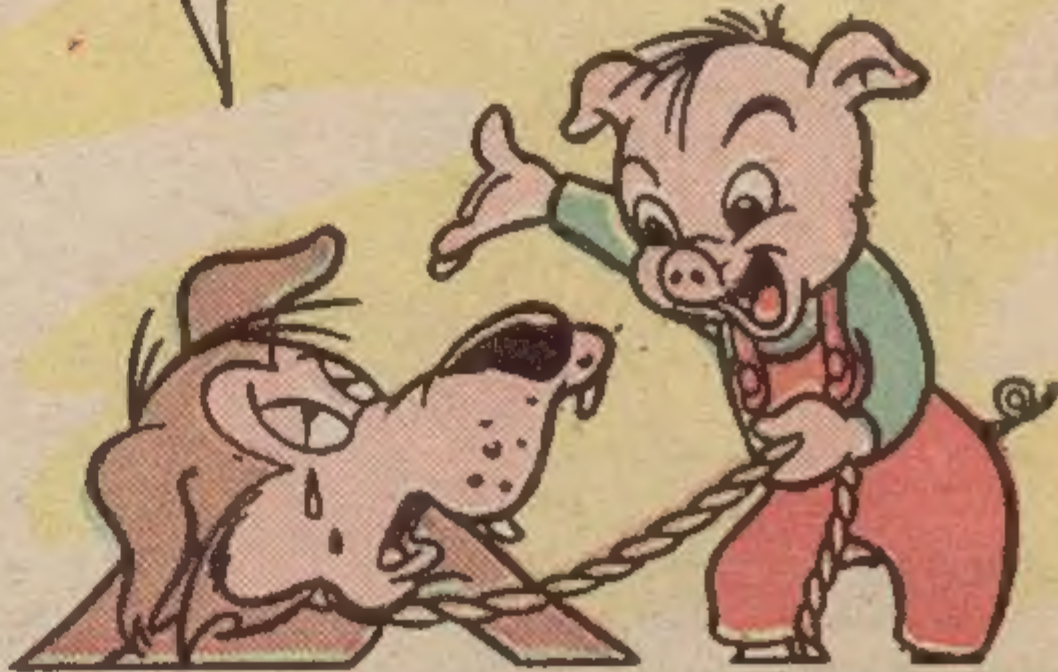














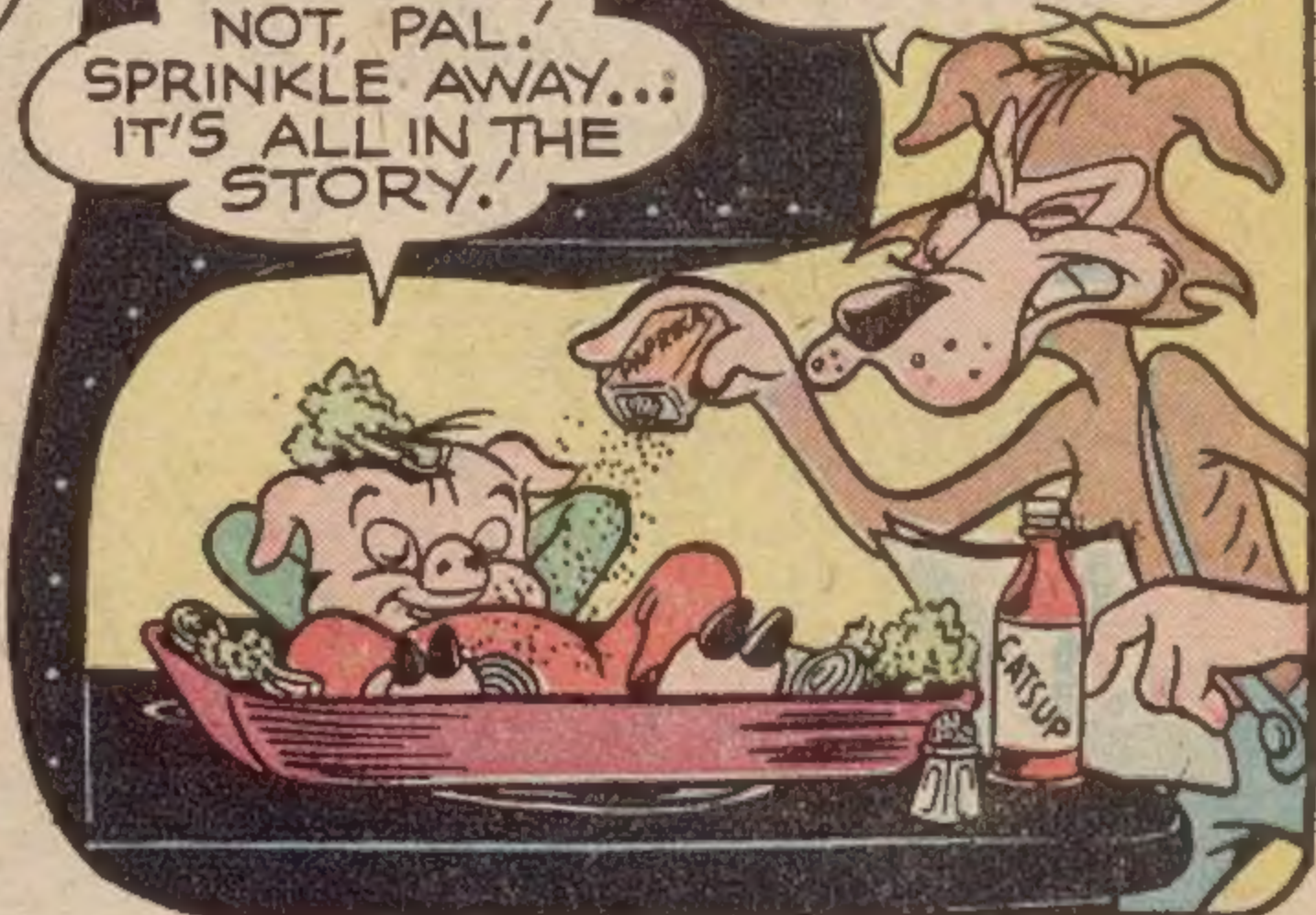
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY,  
THE WOLF HAS OUTWITTED THE  
PIG! WE WILL CELEBRATE THIS  
EVENT IMMEDIATELY!



SOON...

NOW THE PAPRIKA...  
NO OBJECTIONS, I  
PRESUME?

OF COURSE  
NOT, PAL!  
SPRINKLE AWAY...  
IT'S ALL IN THE  
STORY!



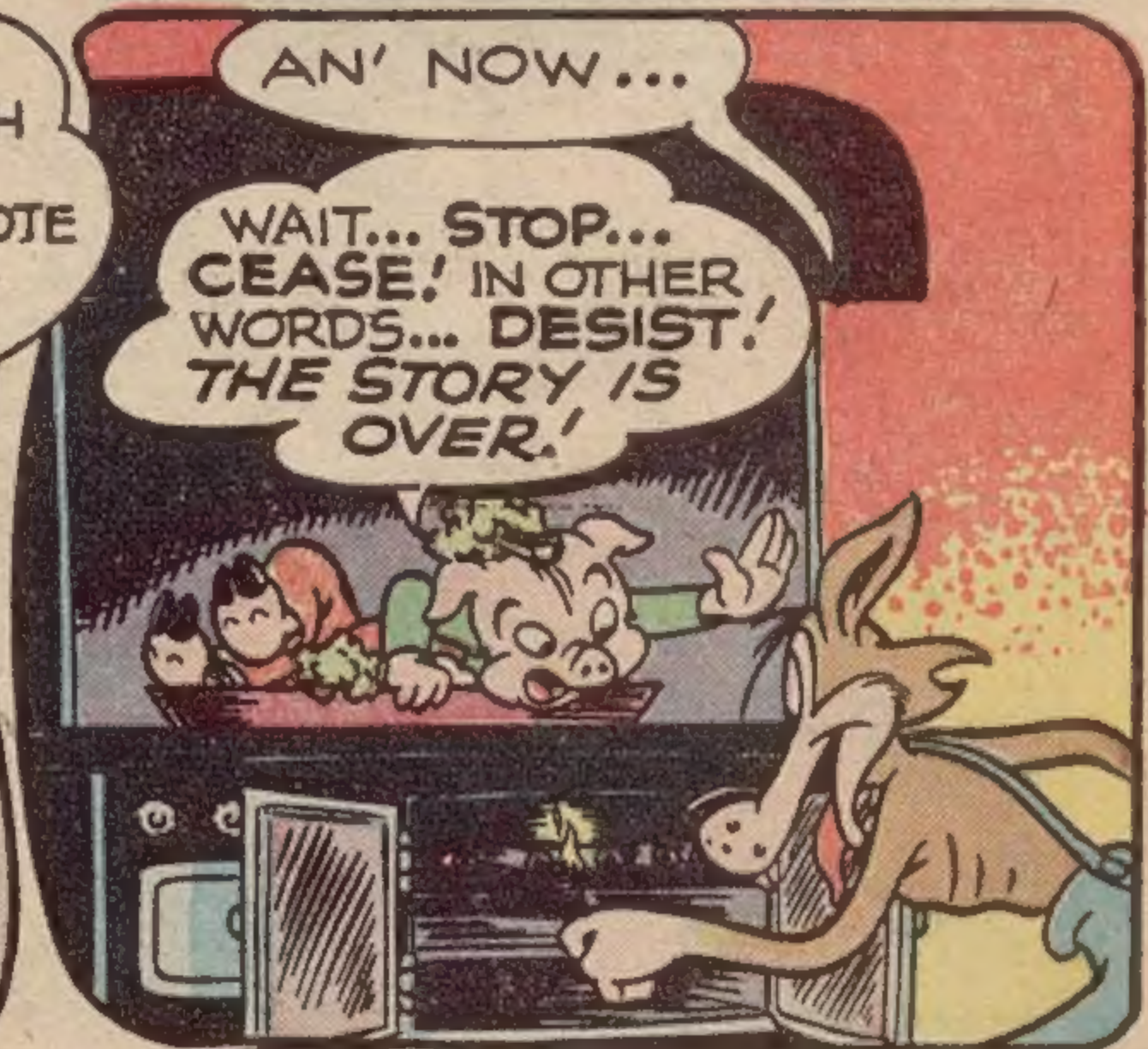
AN' DON'T FORGET  
THE APPLES!  
THEY'RE IN THE  
STORY TOO!

YOU'LL BE  
GARNISHED WITH  
EVERYTHING...  
JUST AS YOU WROTE  
IT! OH, WHAT A  
BEAUTIFUL  
STORY!



AN' NOW...

WAIT... STOP...  
CEASE! IN OTHER  
WORDS... DESIST!  
THE STORY IS  
OVER!



THERE'S NO PLACE  
IN THE STORY WHERE  
IT SAYS ANYTHING  
ABOUT LIGHTING  
THE OVEN!

YOU  
MEAN...?



NOT BAD, THIS STORY-WRITING  
BUSINESS.

IT AIN'T FAIR,  
IT JUST AIN'T  
FAIR!

CRUNCH  
CRUNCH



The End





ANOTHER RUN  
SCORED in **KEDS!**

**KEDS SHOCKPROOF ARCH CUSHION**

SHOCK-  
PROOF  
INSOLE



SHOCK-  
PROOF  
HEEL

*Only Keds Have ALL These Features:*

- Scientific Last lets toes grip for action
- Slanted two-piece tops; won't bind
- Smooth inside construction
- Balanced toughness throughout
- Traction Soles; non-marking
- Pull-proof eyelets
- Wash clean with soap and water

*They're not Keds unless the name Keds appears on the shoe*



BIKE

FESTIVE



SPEEDARCH



BE SURE TO ASK FOR U. S. KEDS  
THE NAME IS ON THE SHOE

**U.S. Keds**

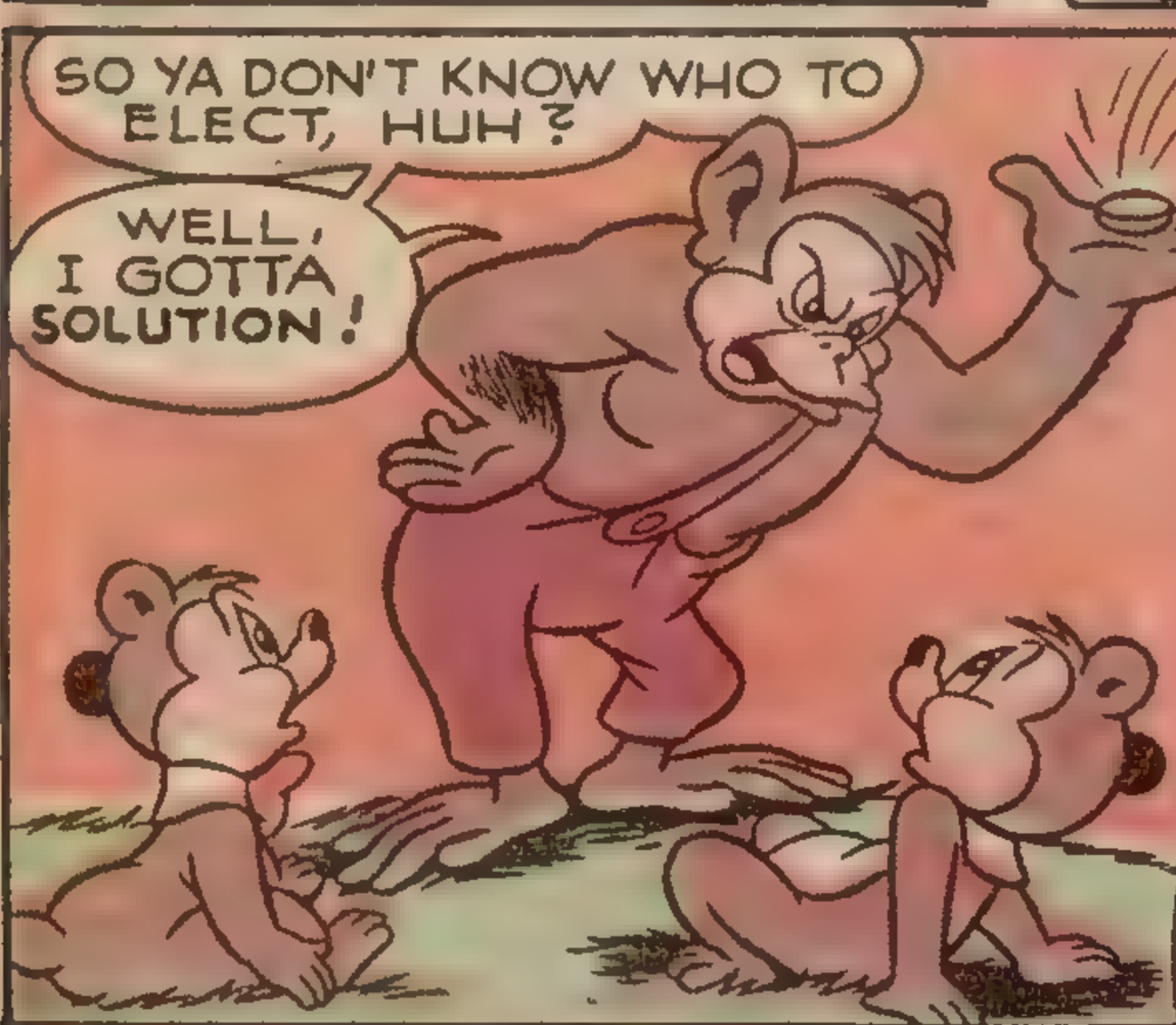
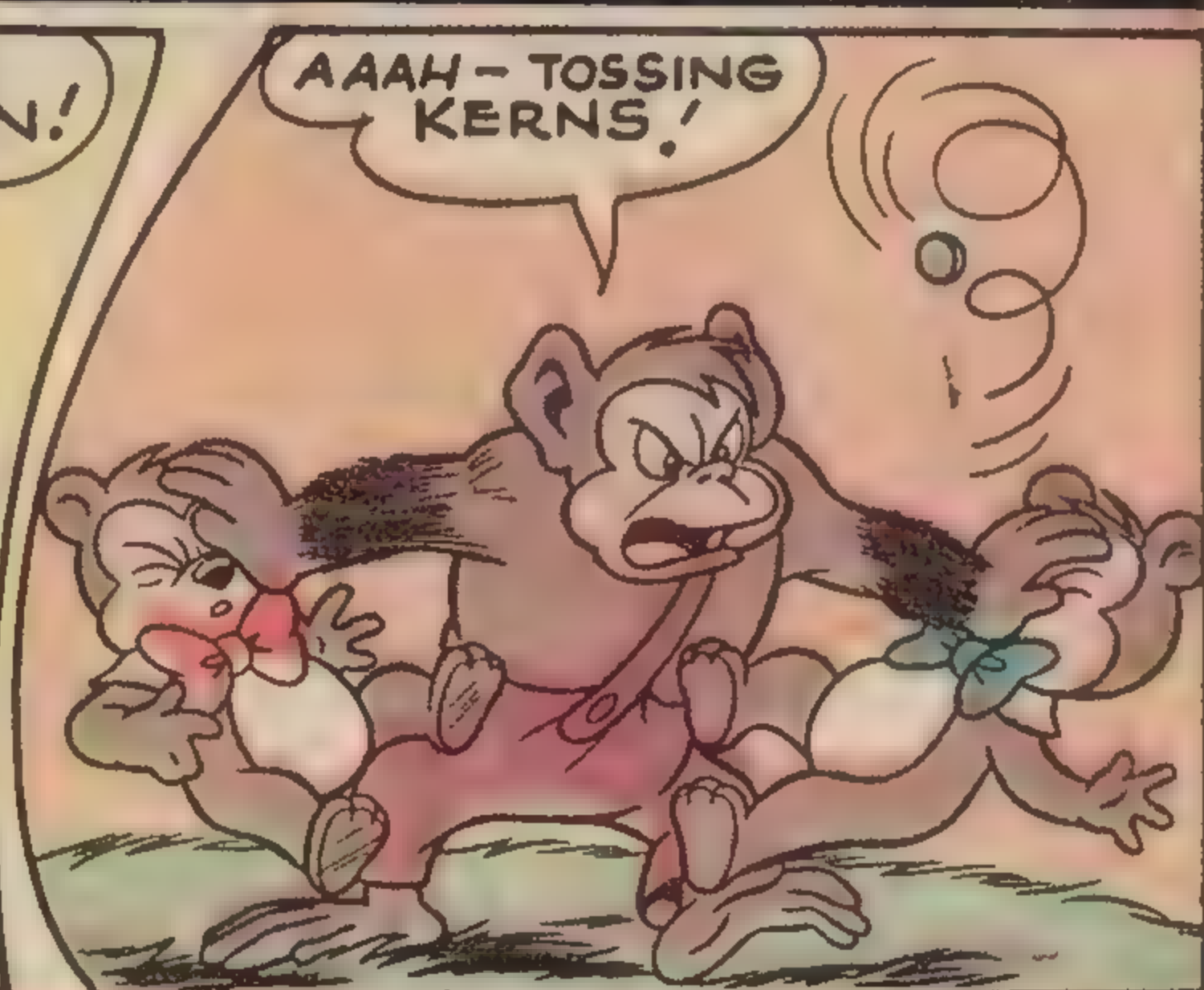
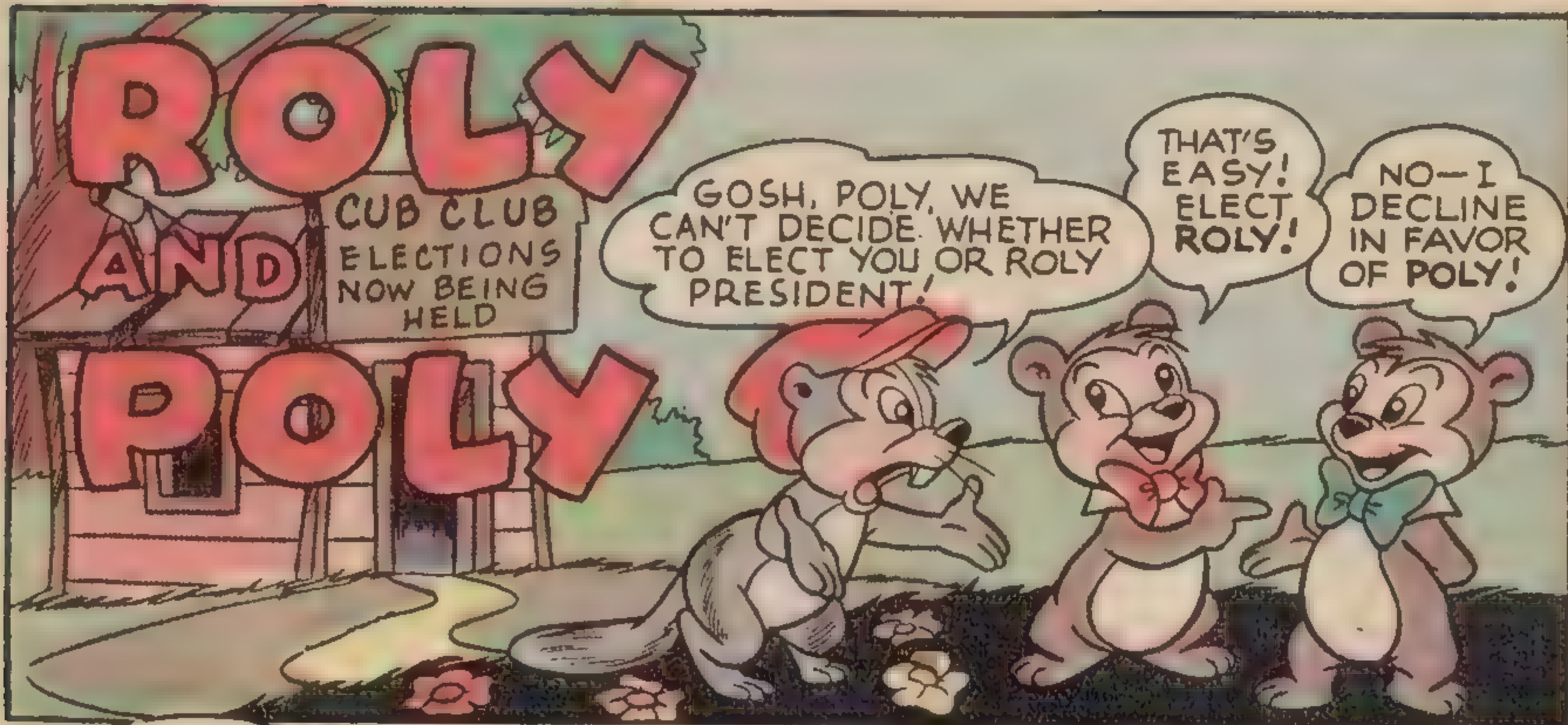
*The Shoe of Champions*

MADE ONLY BY

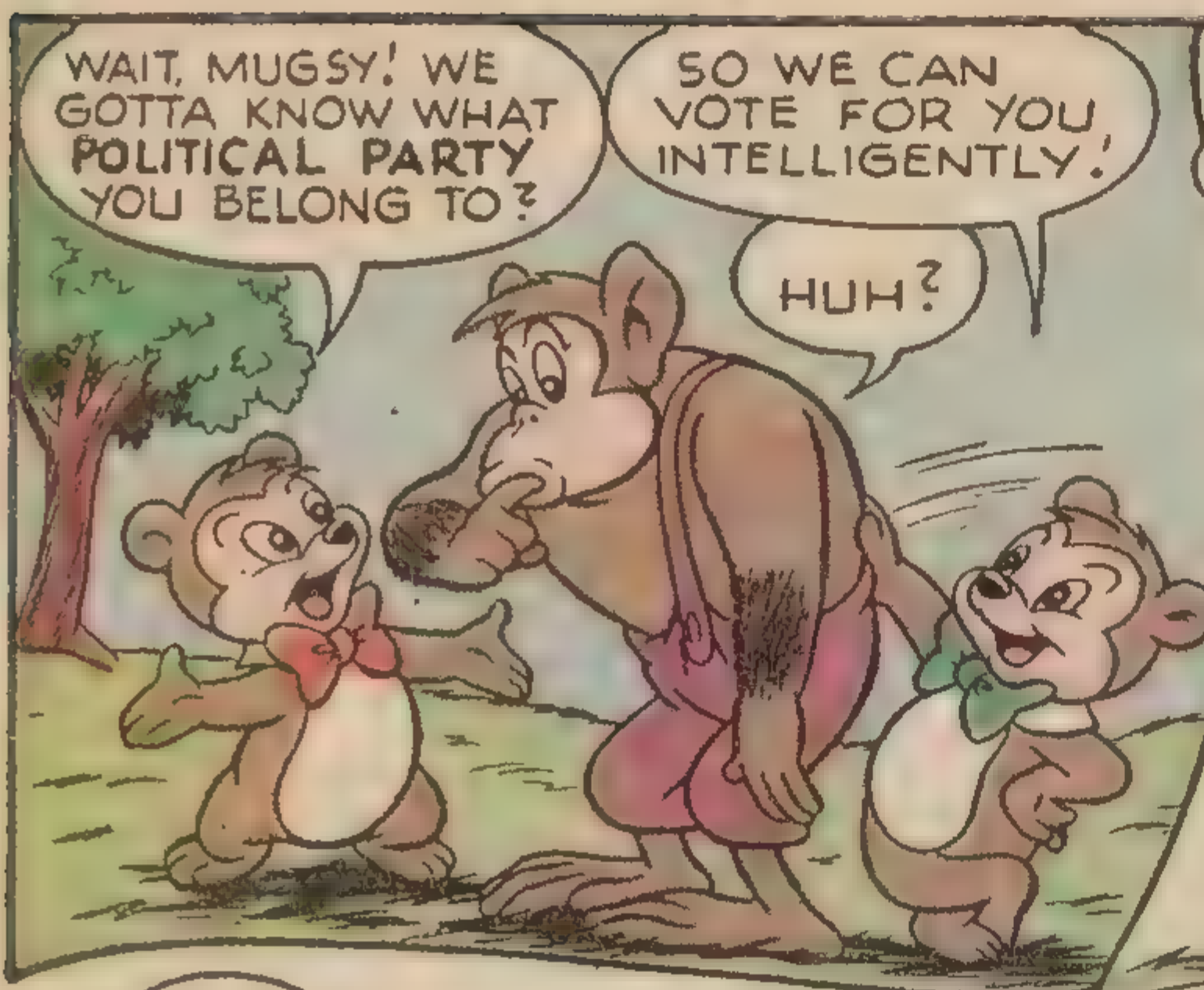
**U.S. RUBBER**  
SERVING THROUGH SCIENCE

UNITED STATES  
RUBBER COMPANY





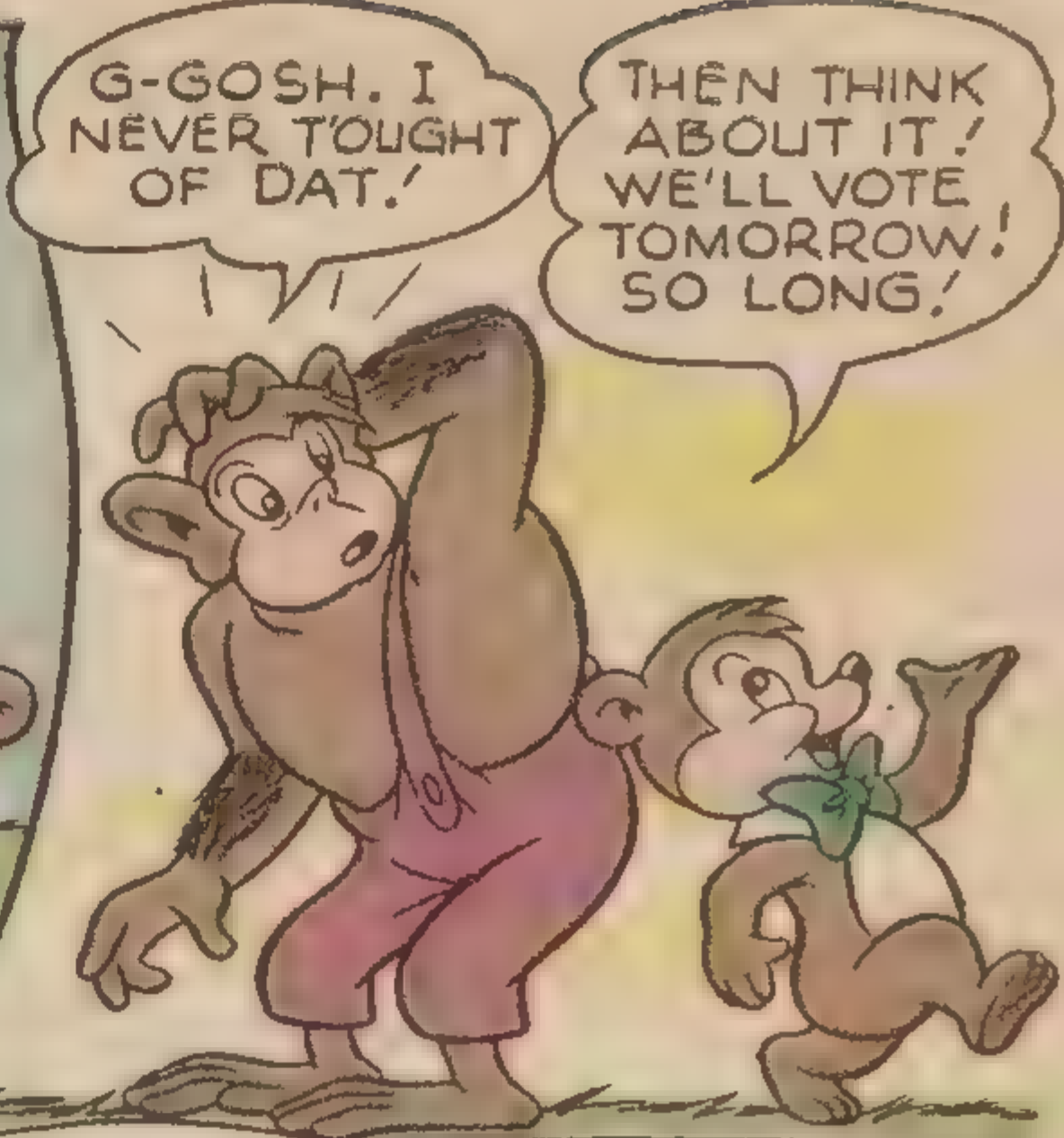




WAIT, MUGSY! WE GOTTA KNOW WHAT POLITICAL PARTY YOU BELONG TO?

SO WE CAN VOTE FOR YOU, INTELLIGENTLY!

HUH?



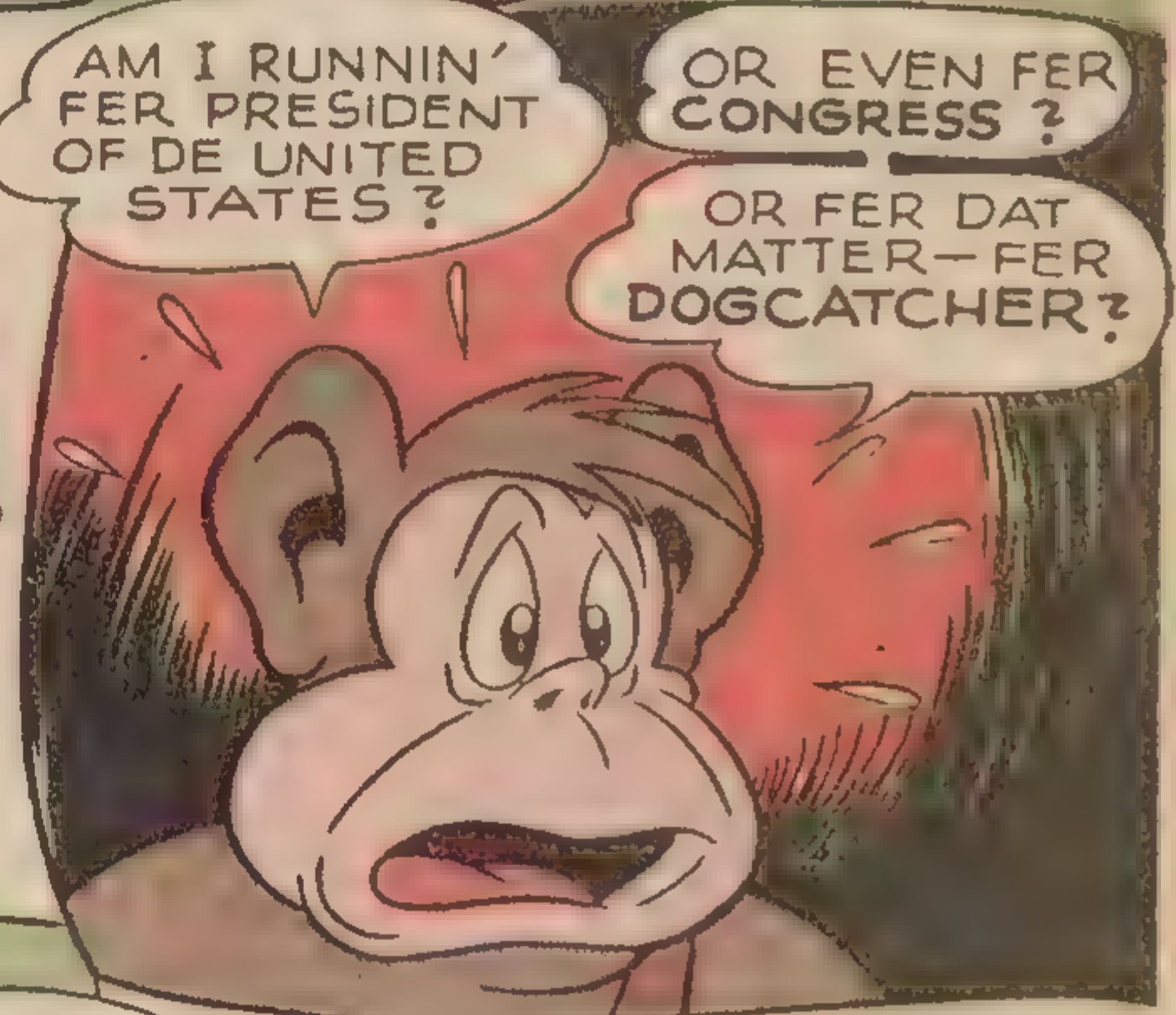
G-GOSH. I NEVER T'UGHT OF DAT!

THEN THINK ABOUT IT! WE'LL VOTE TOMORROW! SO LONG!



SO LONG—

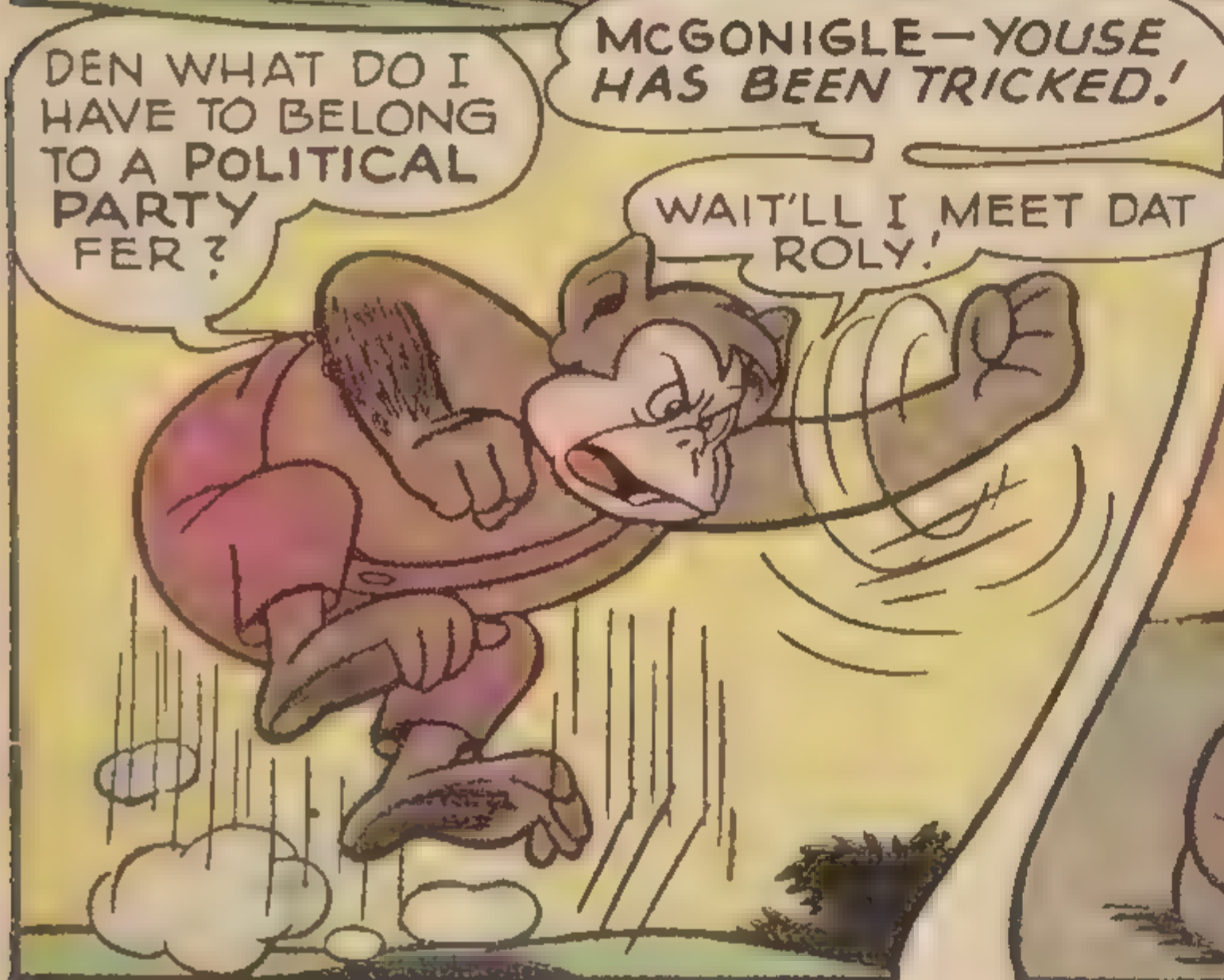
SA-AY! WAIT A SECOND!!



AM I RUNNIN' FER PRESIDENT OF DE UNITED STATES?

OR EVEN FER CONGRESS?

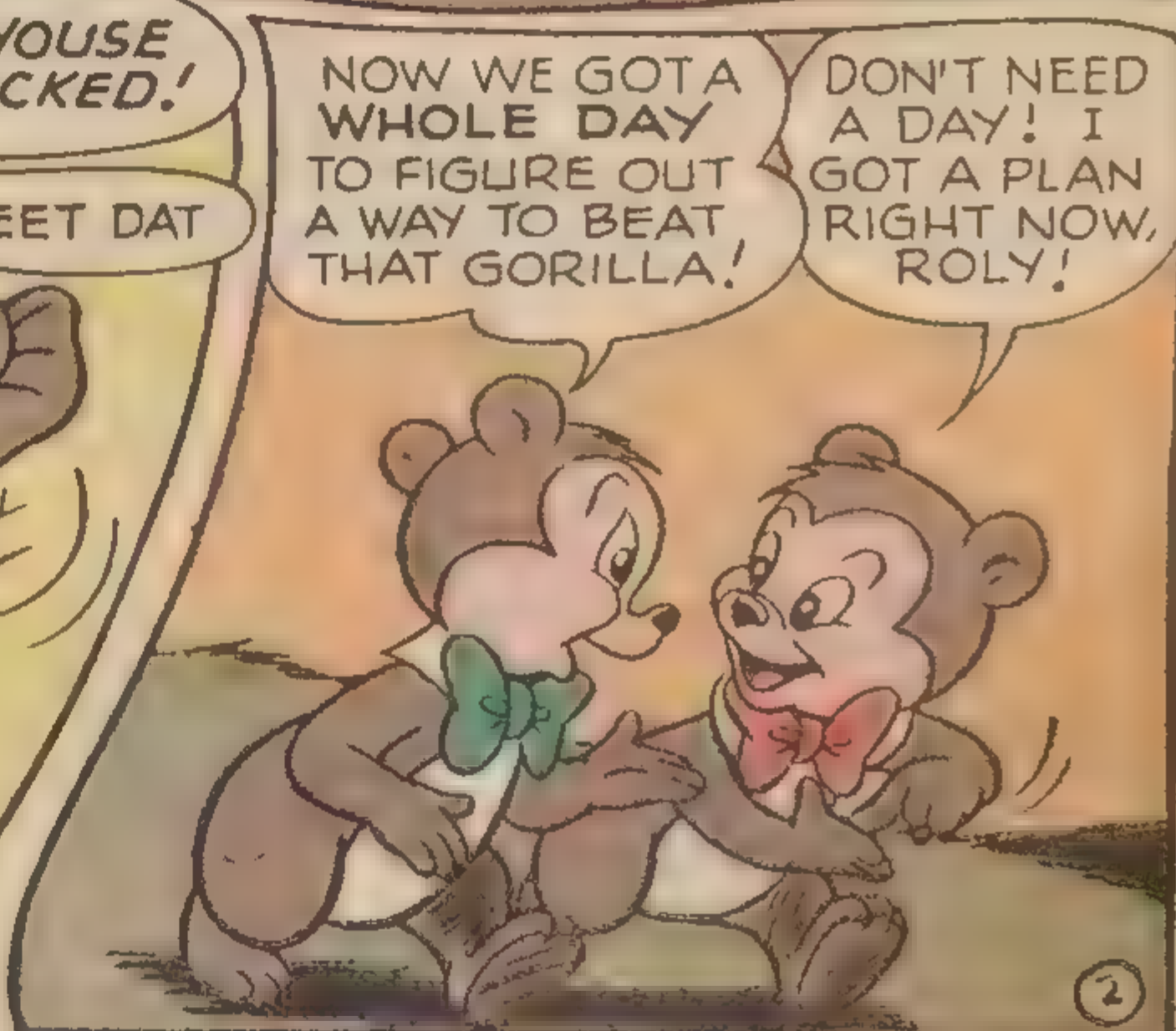
OR FER DAT MATTER—FER DOGCATCHER?



DEN WHAT DO I HAVE TO BELONG TO A POLITICAL PARTY FER?

MCGONIGLE—YOUSE HAS BEEN TRICKED!

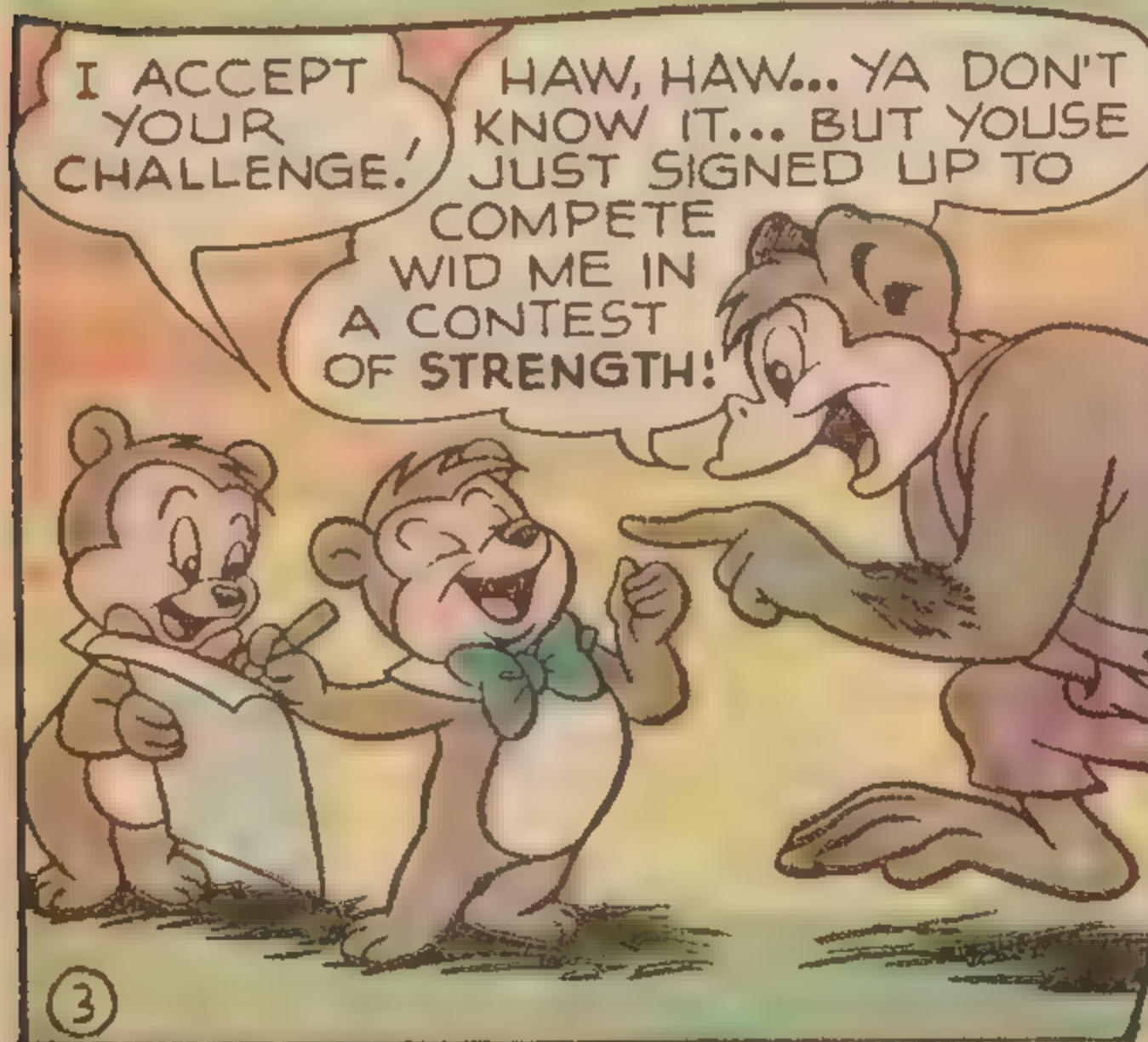
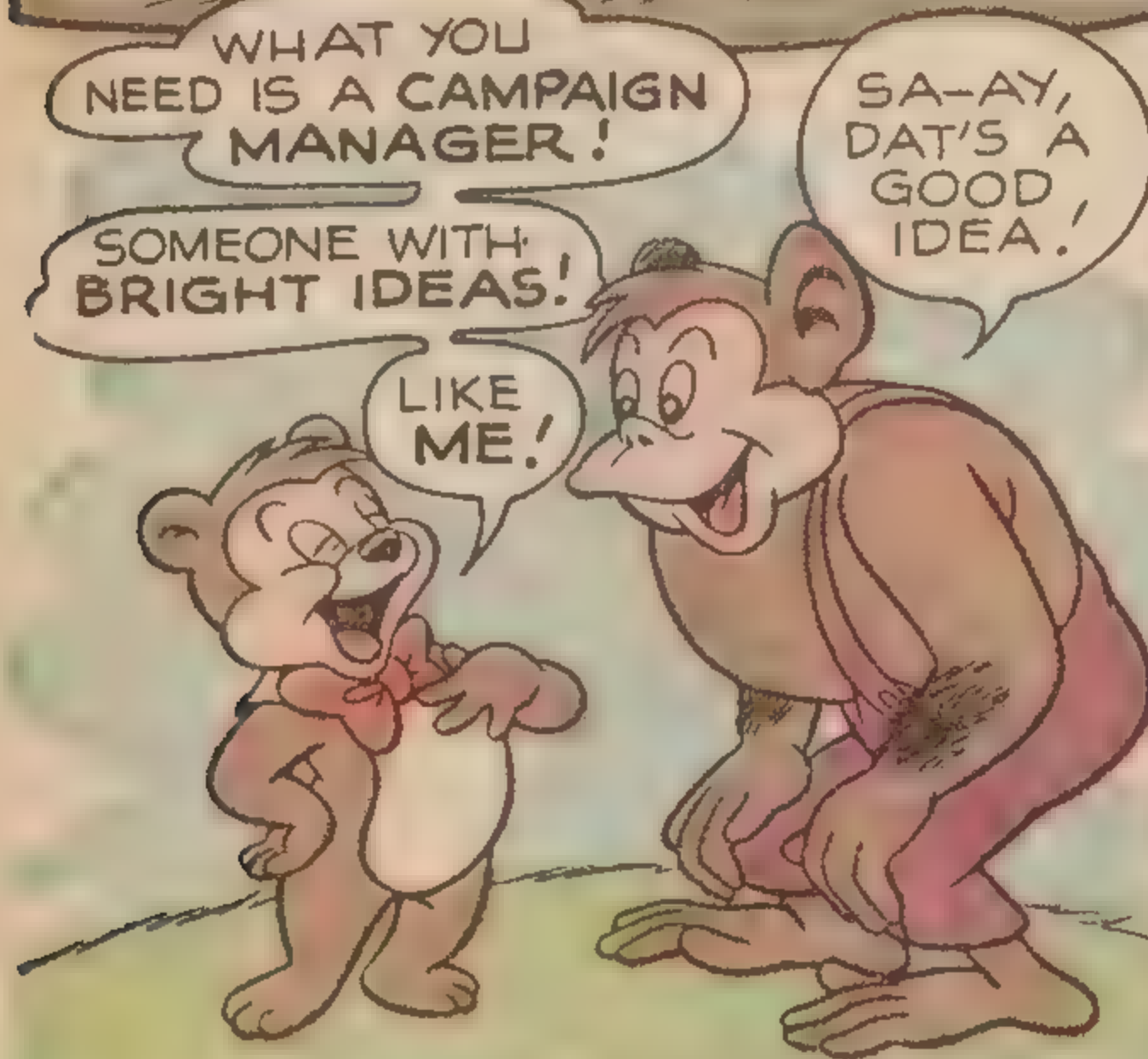
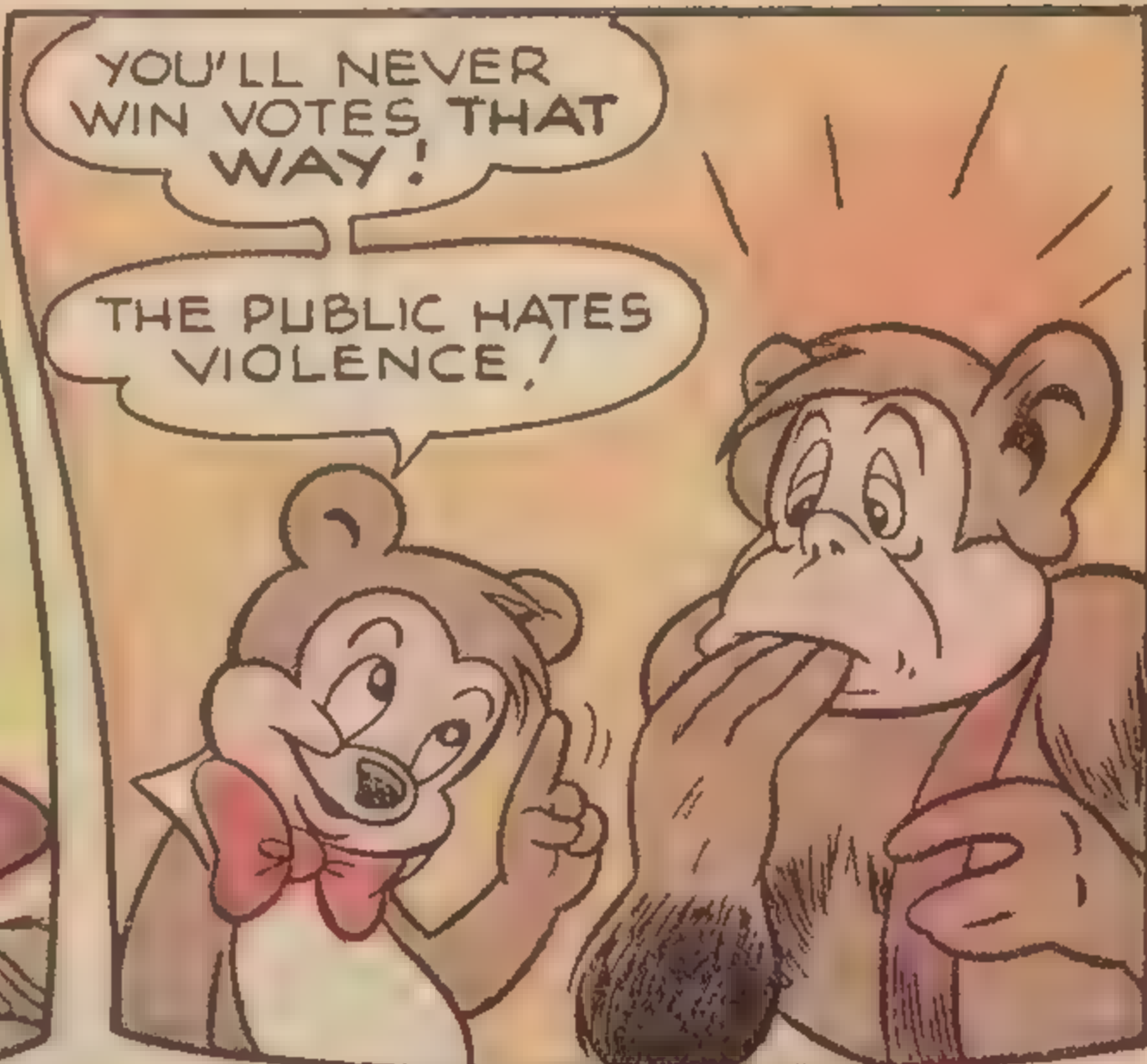
WAIT'LL I MEET DAT ROLY!



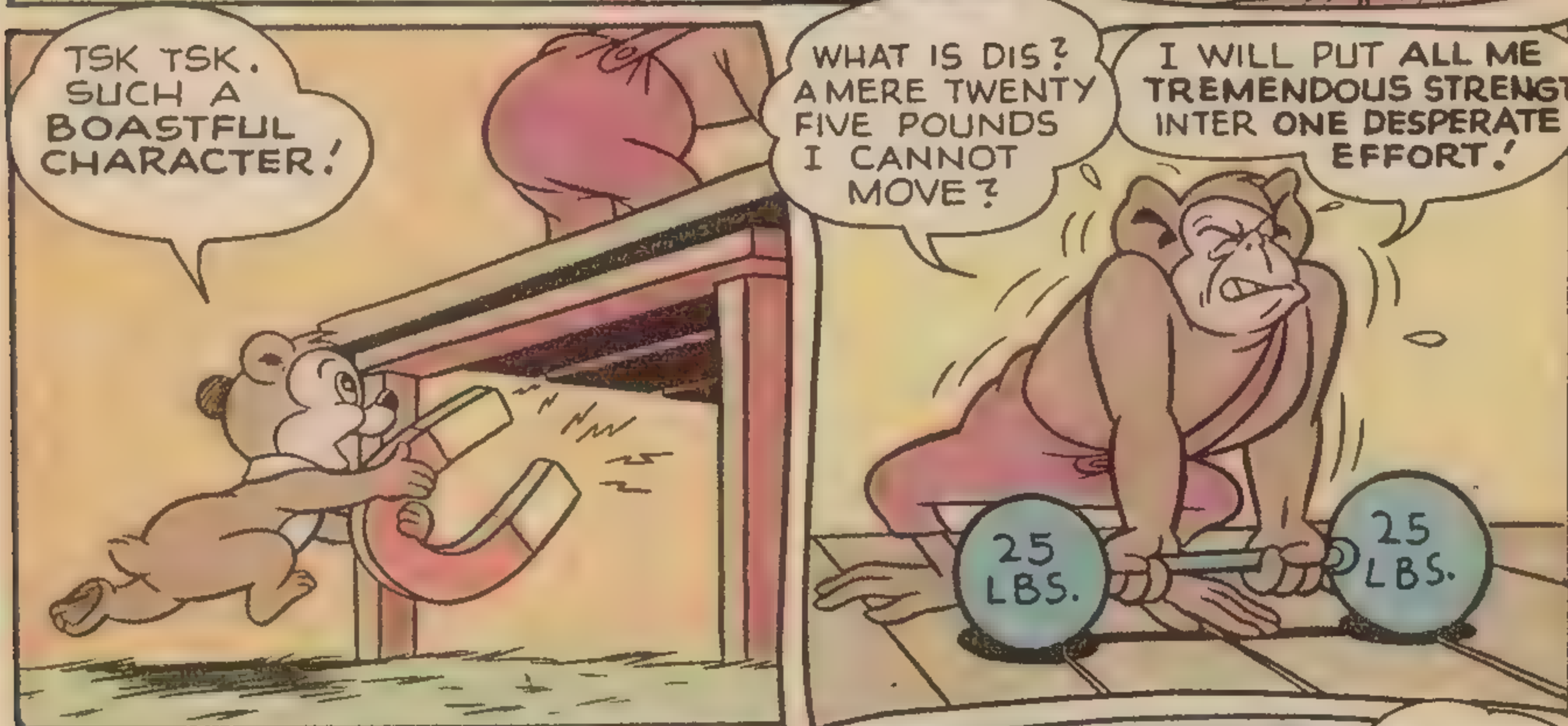
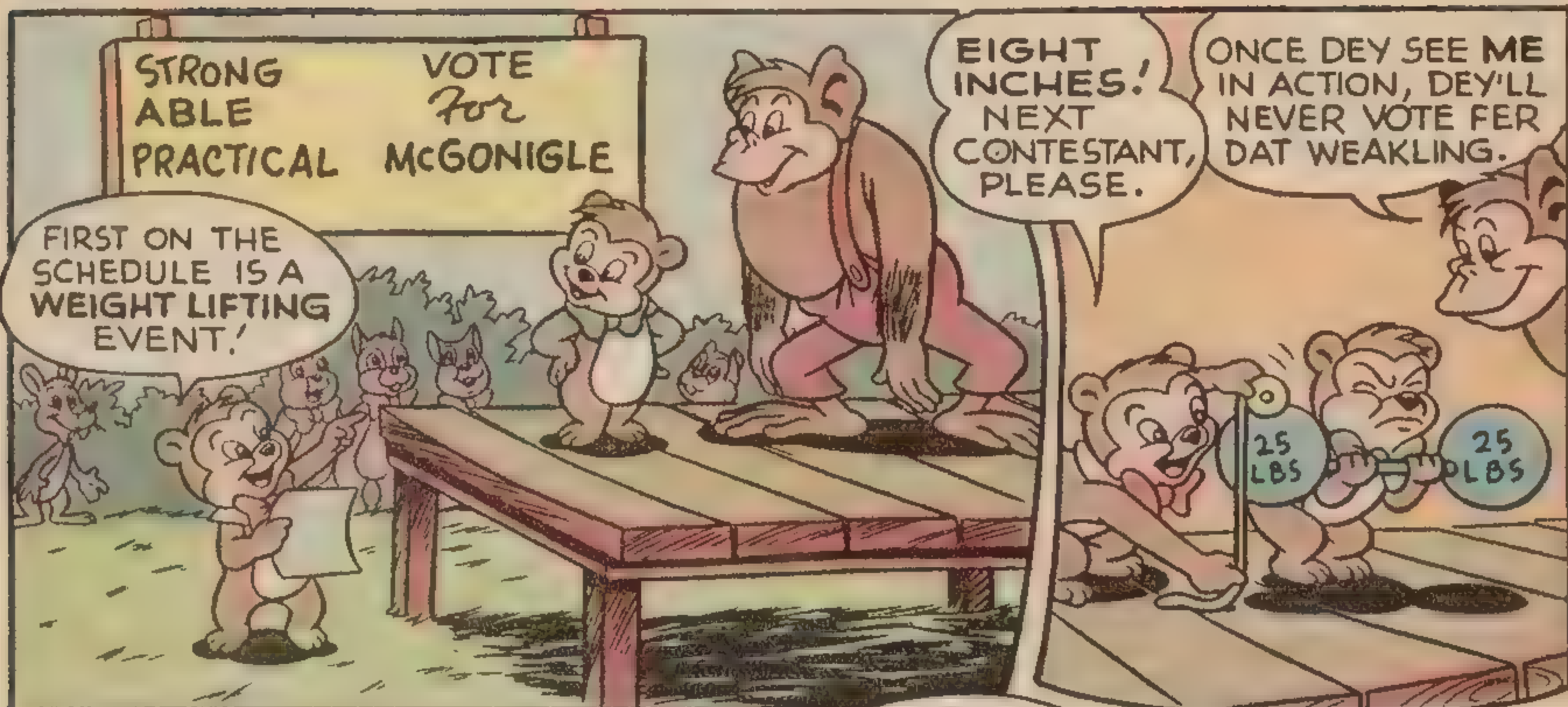
NOW WE GOT A WHOLE DAY TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BEAT THAT GORILLA!

DON'T NEED A DAY! I GOT A PLAN RIGHT NOW, ROLY!

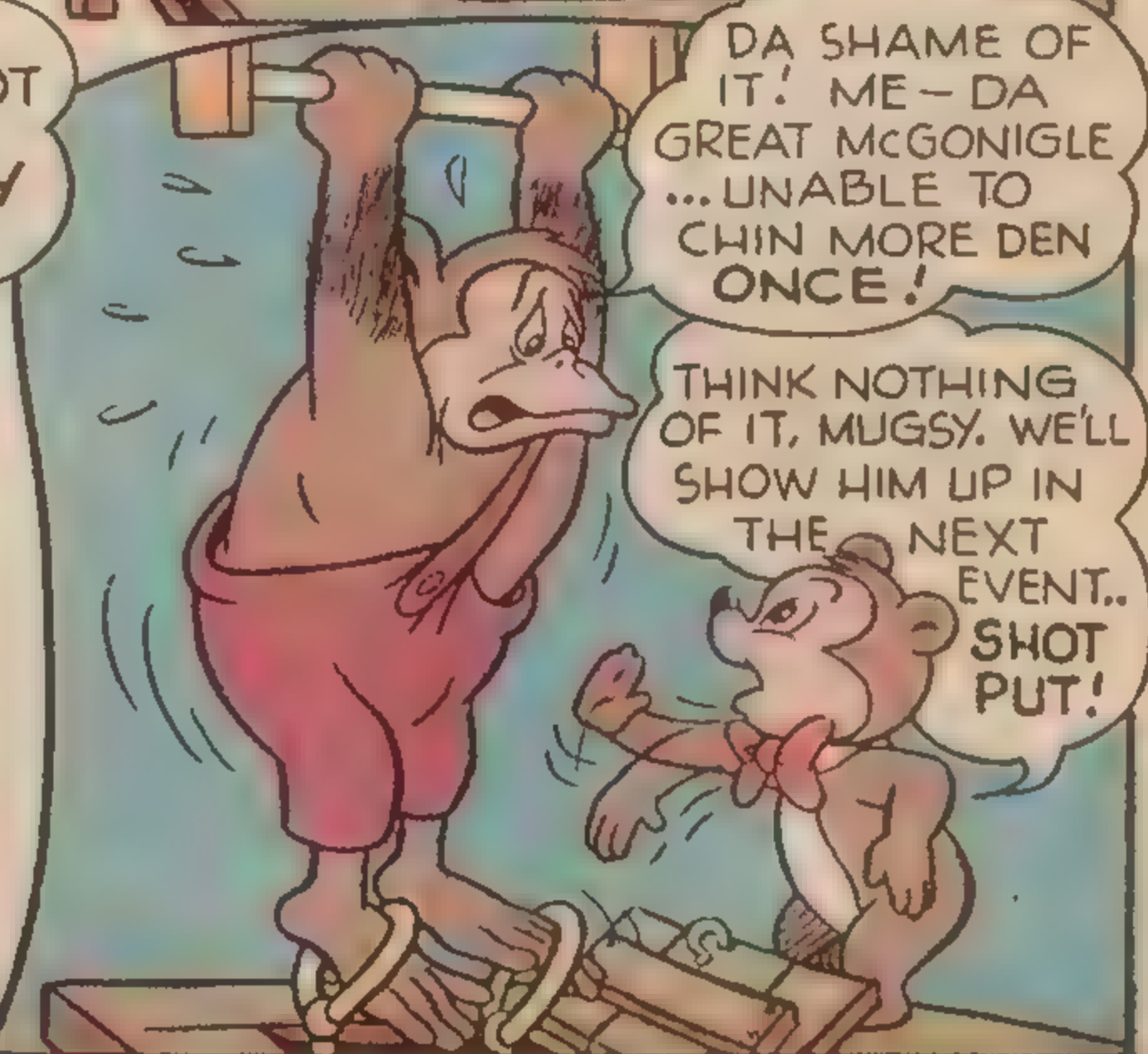
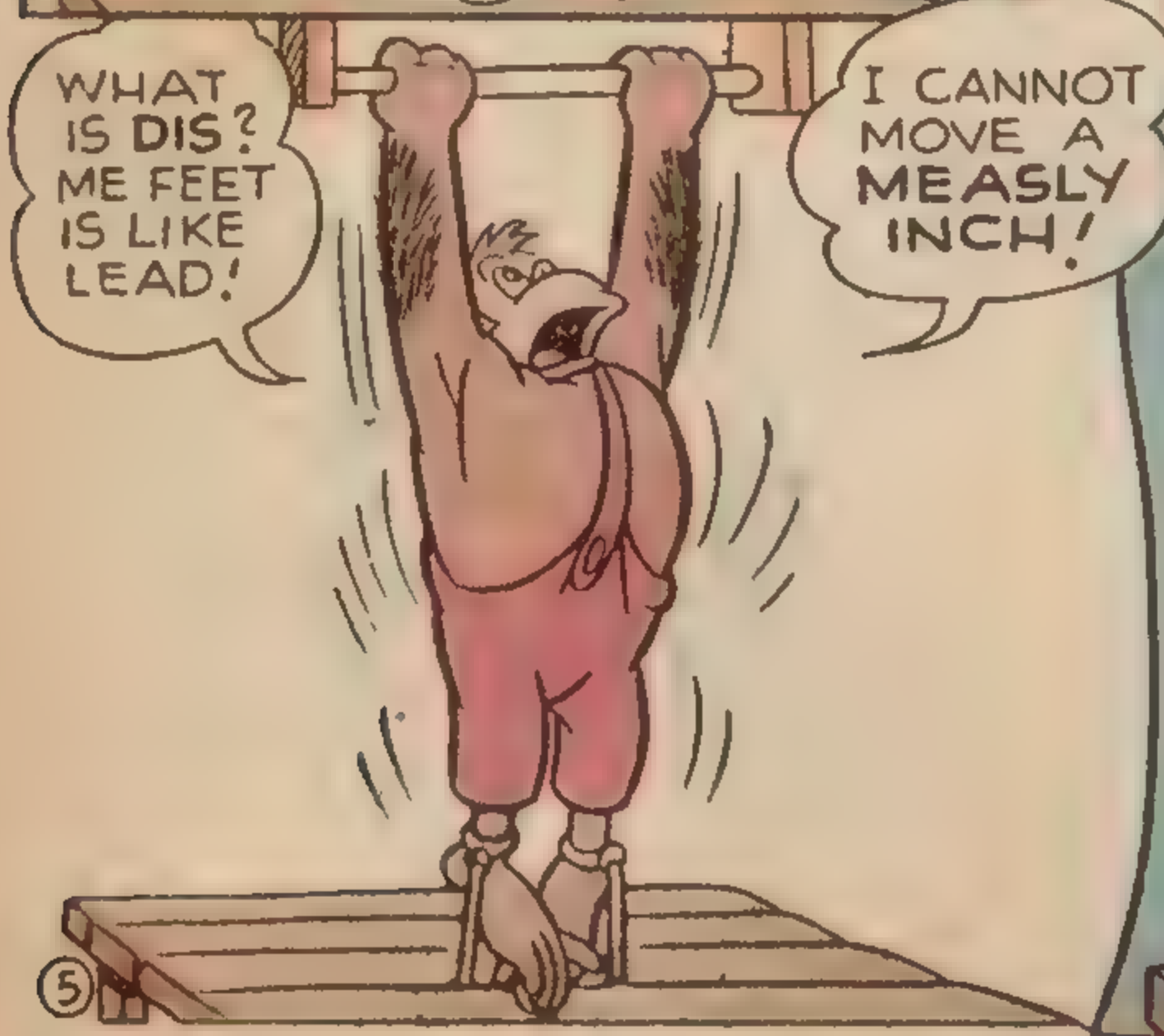
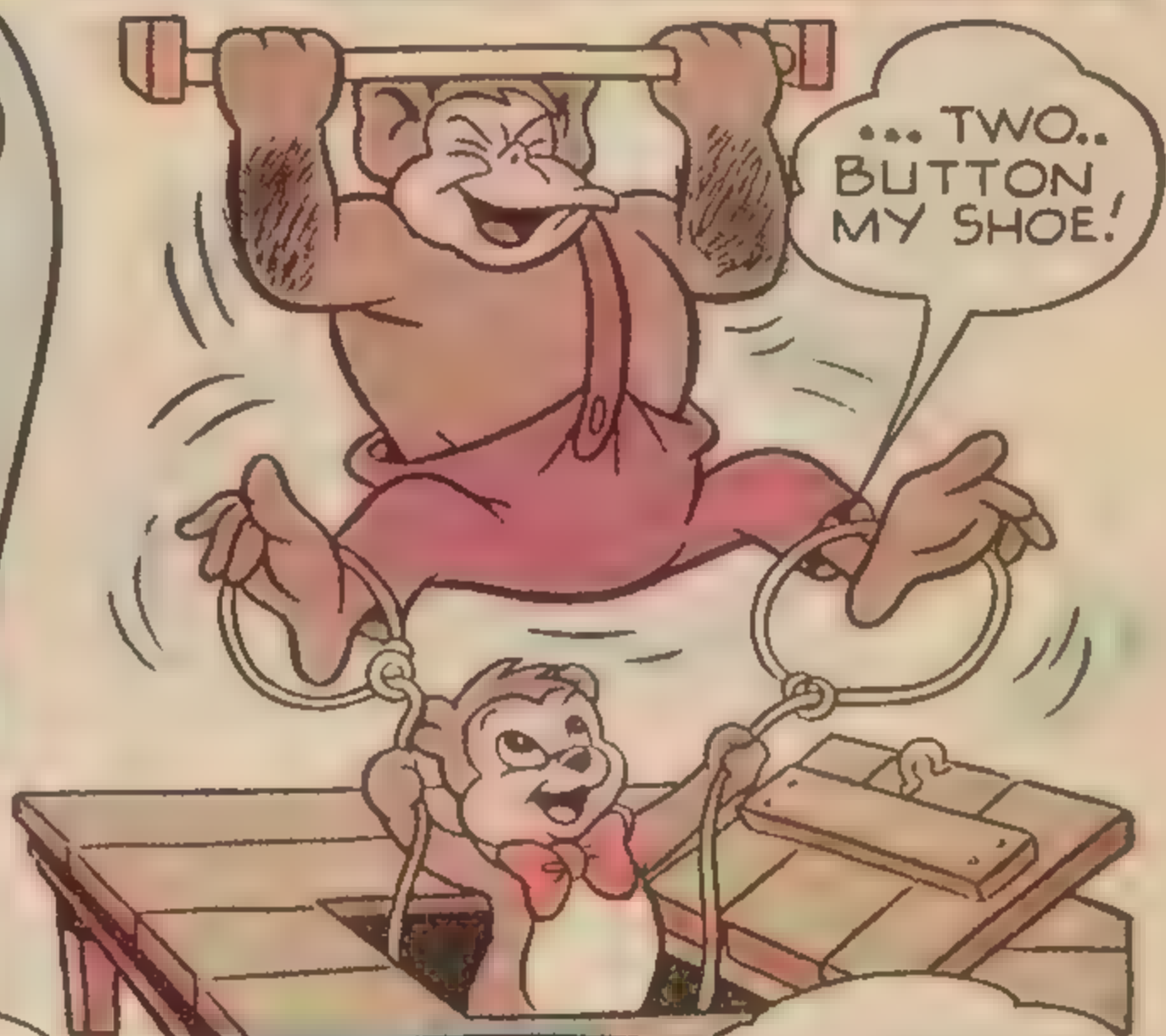
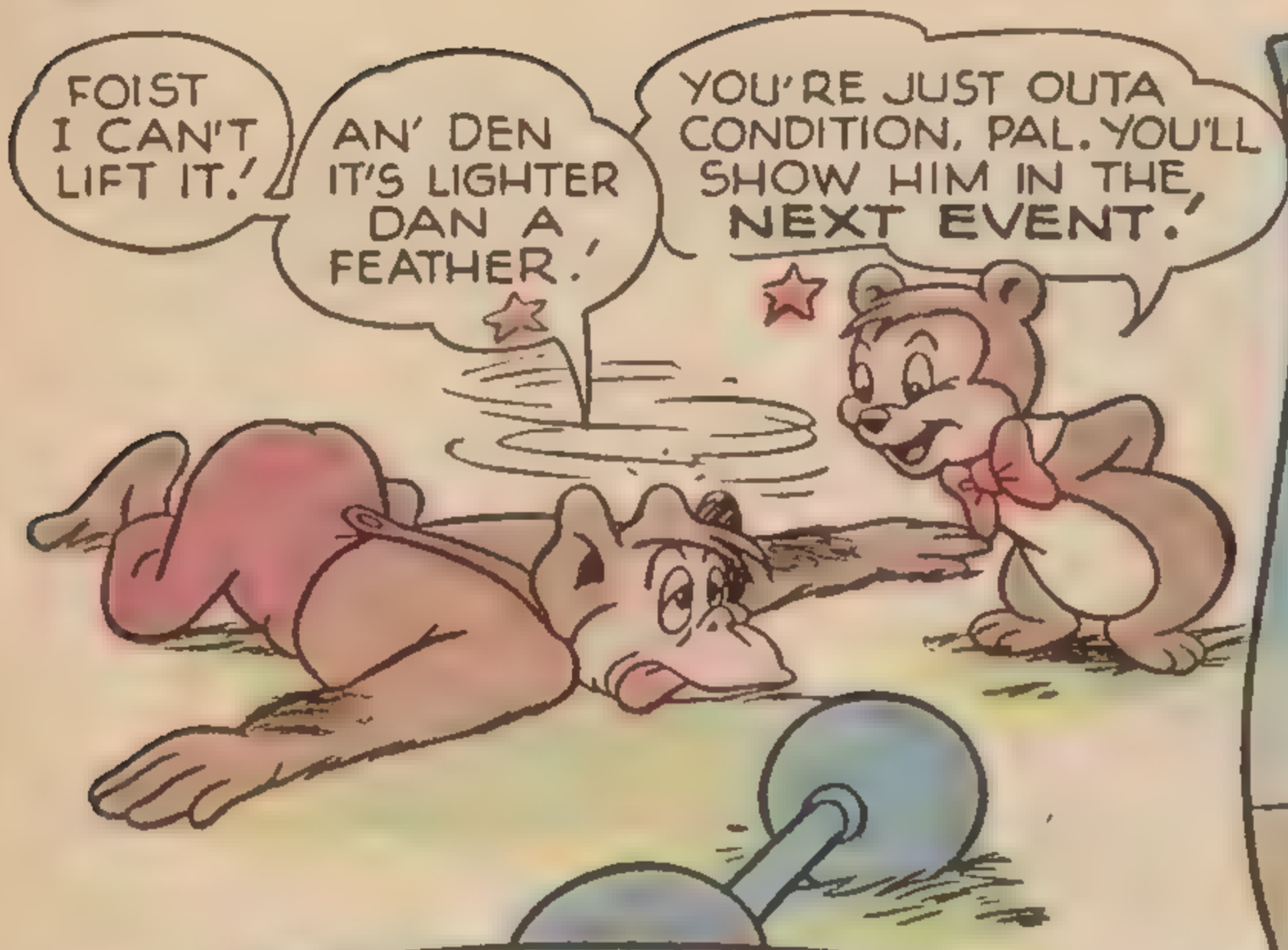




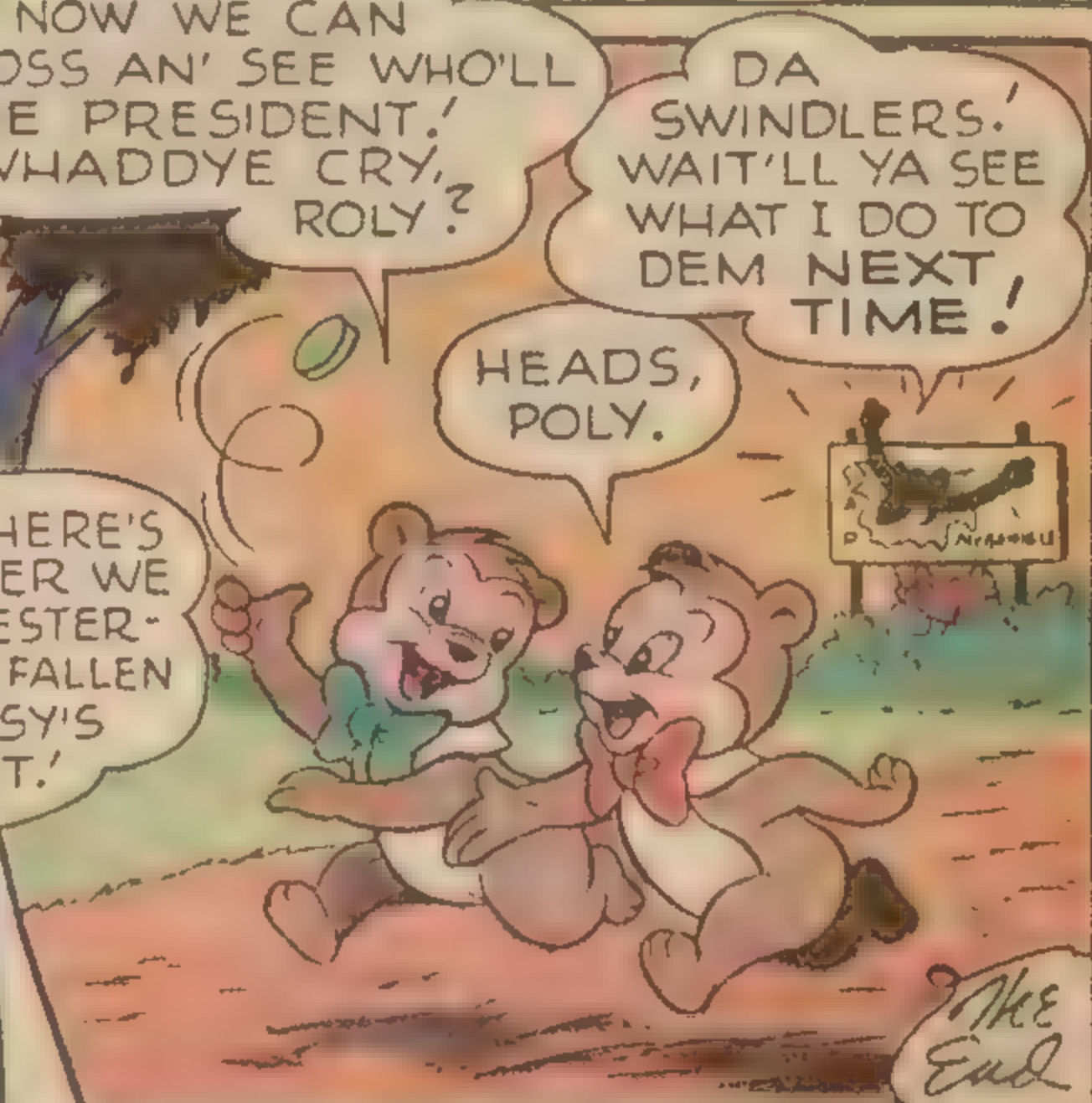
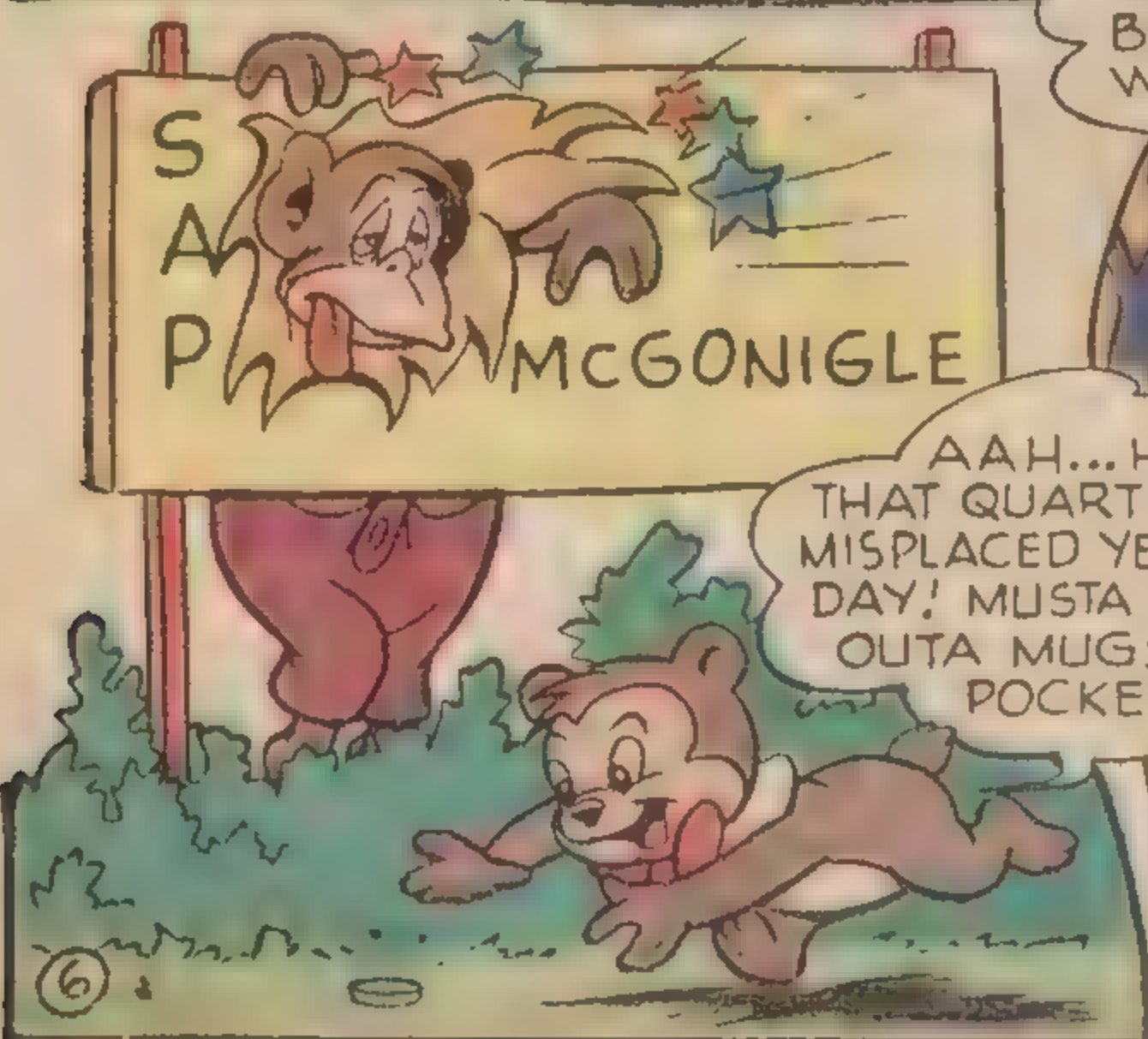
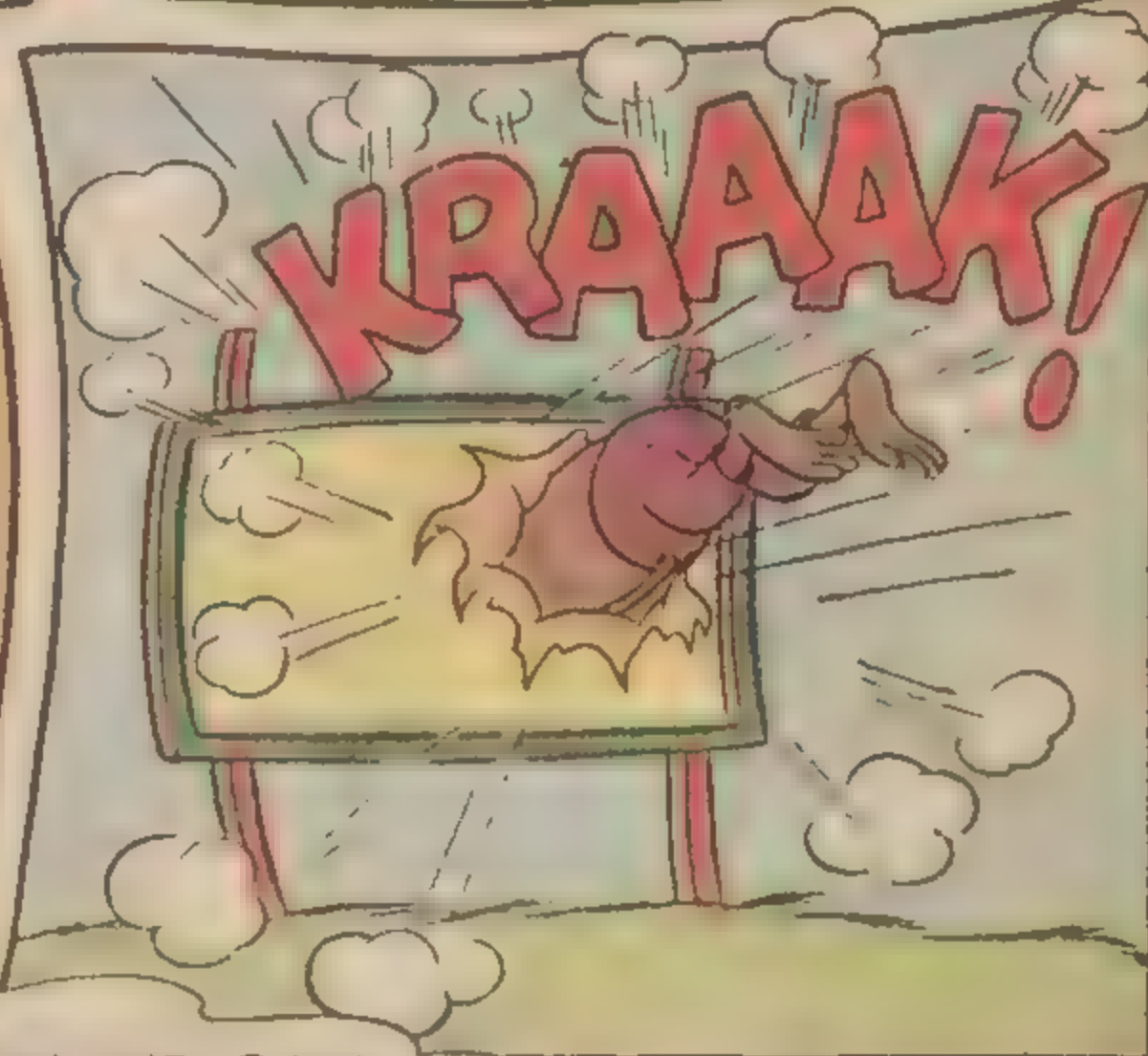
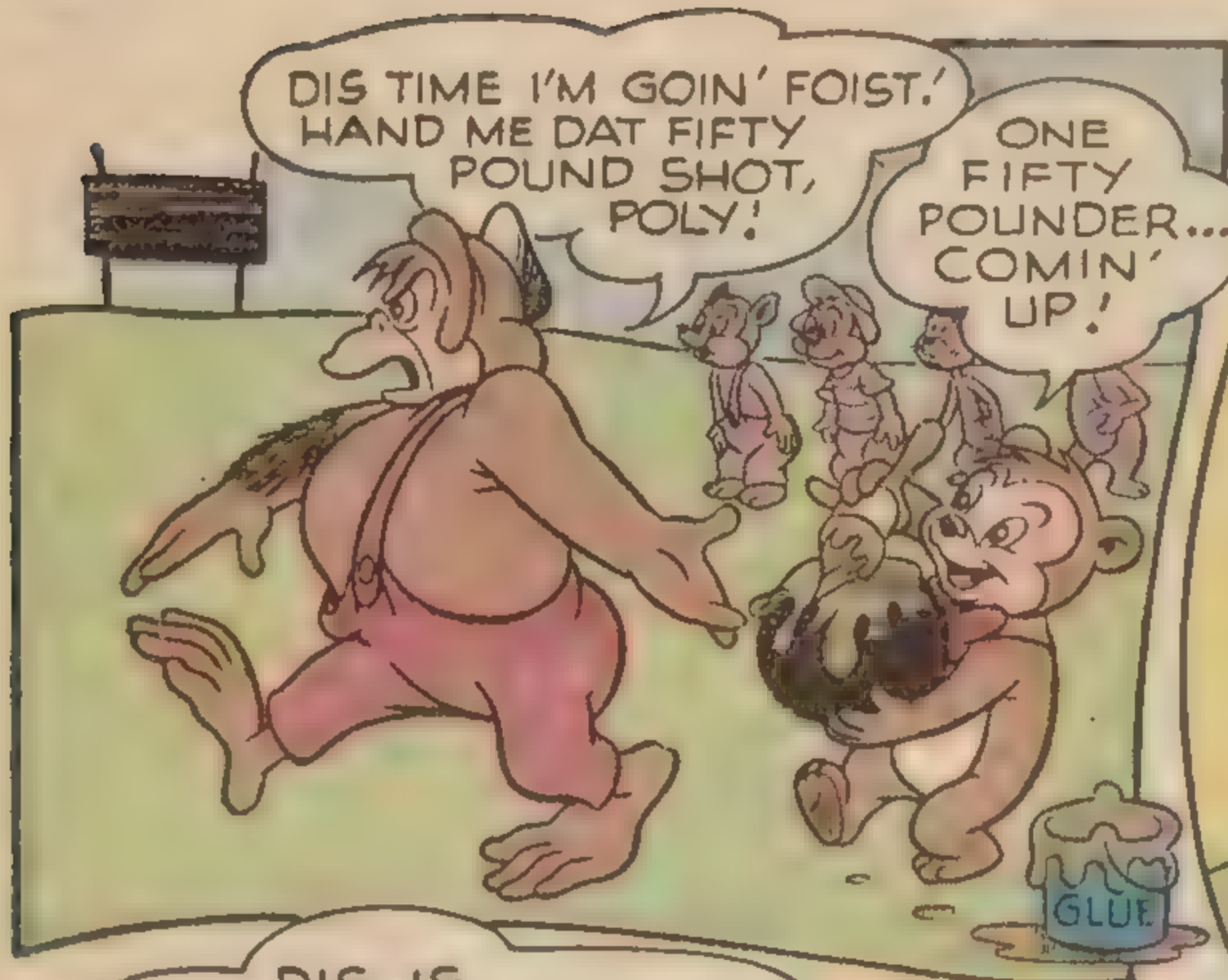













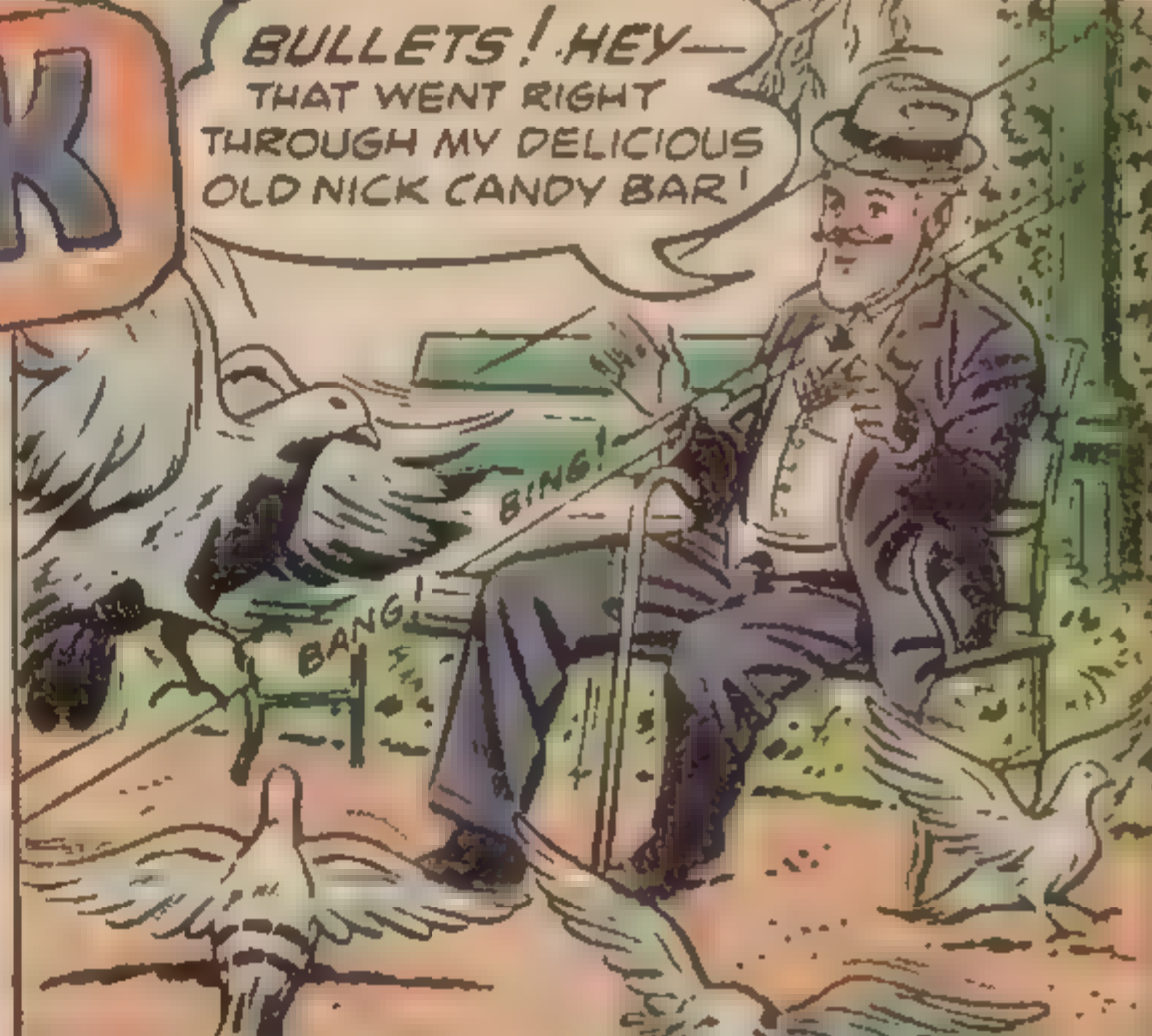





**OLD NICK**  
Schutter's  
Richest Milk Chocolate

**IN THE  
NICK OF TIME  
JINXES  
A JAIL  
BREAKER**


**BULLETS! HEY—  
THAT WENT RIGHT  
THROUGH MY DELICIOUS  
OLD NICK CANDY BAR!**




**I'M A PRISON  
OFFICER. AN  
ESCAPED  
PRISONER RAN  
THIS WAY!  
SEE HIM?**




**NO—BUT YOU RUINED MY HAT  
AND LOOK AT MY OLD NICK BAR!  
SAY, I BET YOU PRISON  
OFFICERS SURE NEED A  
GUN LIKE THAT WITH ALL  
THOSE PRISONERS  
IN THE CELL BLOCK**



**YOU SAID IT!  
GOTTA HAVE THEM  
ON US ABSOLUTELY  
ALL THE TIME,  
PARTICULARLY THERE**




**?!?**




**WH-WHAT! O-U-U!**


**THAT FOR  
YOU, MY  
LYING FRIEND!**



**HIS ANSWER  
TOLD ME THAT  
HE WAS A FAKE  
AND NO DOUBT  
A CROOK!**




**YOU ACTED IN  
THE NICK OF TIME,  
OLD NICK. HE'S  
A DESPERATE  
KILLER!**



**WHAT TOLD OLD NICK THE MAN WAS NOT  
A PRISON OFFICER?**

PRISON GUARDS NEVER CARRY REVOLVERS IN  
THE CELL BLOCK. PRISONERS HAVE SNATCHED THEM  
AND USED THEM ON THE GUARDS THEMSELVES.

**OLD NICK! OH BOY,  
OLD NICK IS A  
WONDERFUL  
CANDY BAR**



**CREAMY FUDGE—  
SMOOTH CARAMEL,  
LUSCIOUS MILK  
CHOCOLATE.**

**BEST BY FAR — SO TRY  
OLD NICK CANDY BAR.**

**AND HERE'S ANOTHER  
FAVORITE**



**6 SEPARATELY  
WRAPPED PIECES**

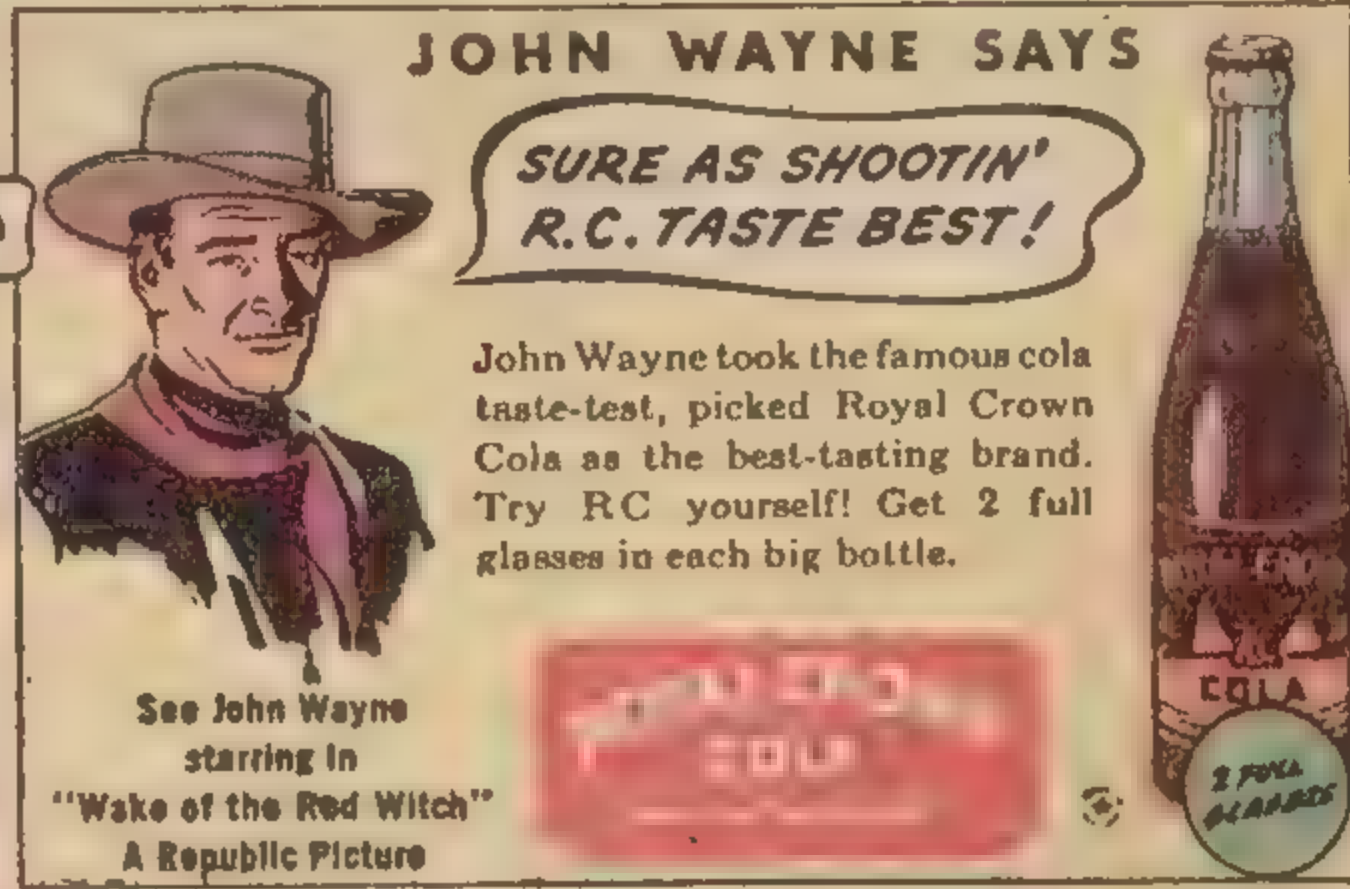
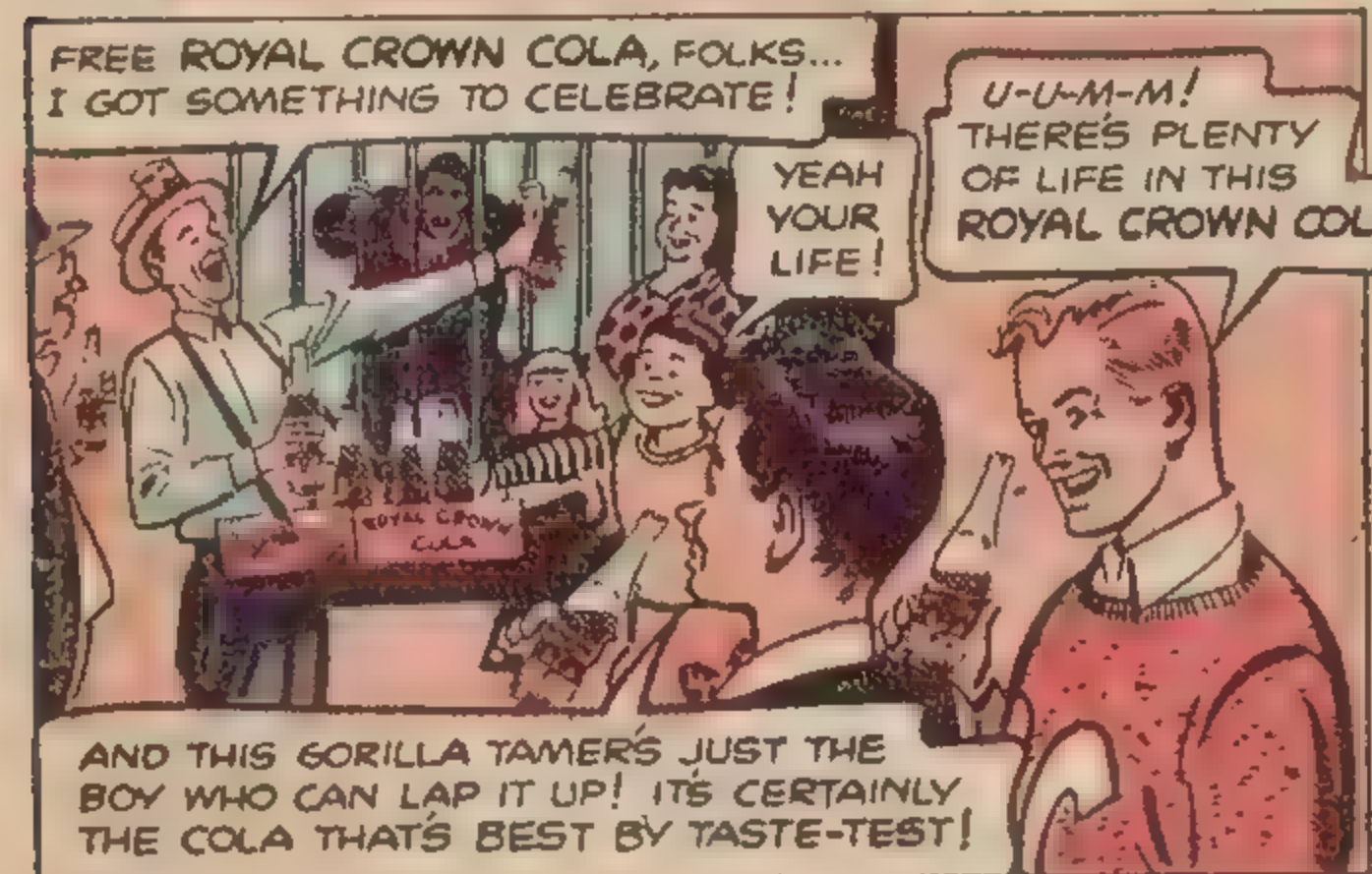
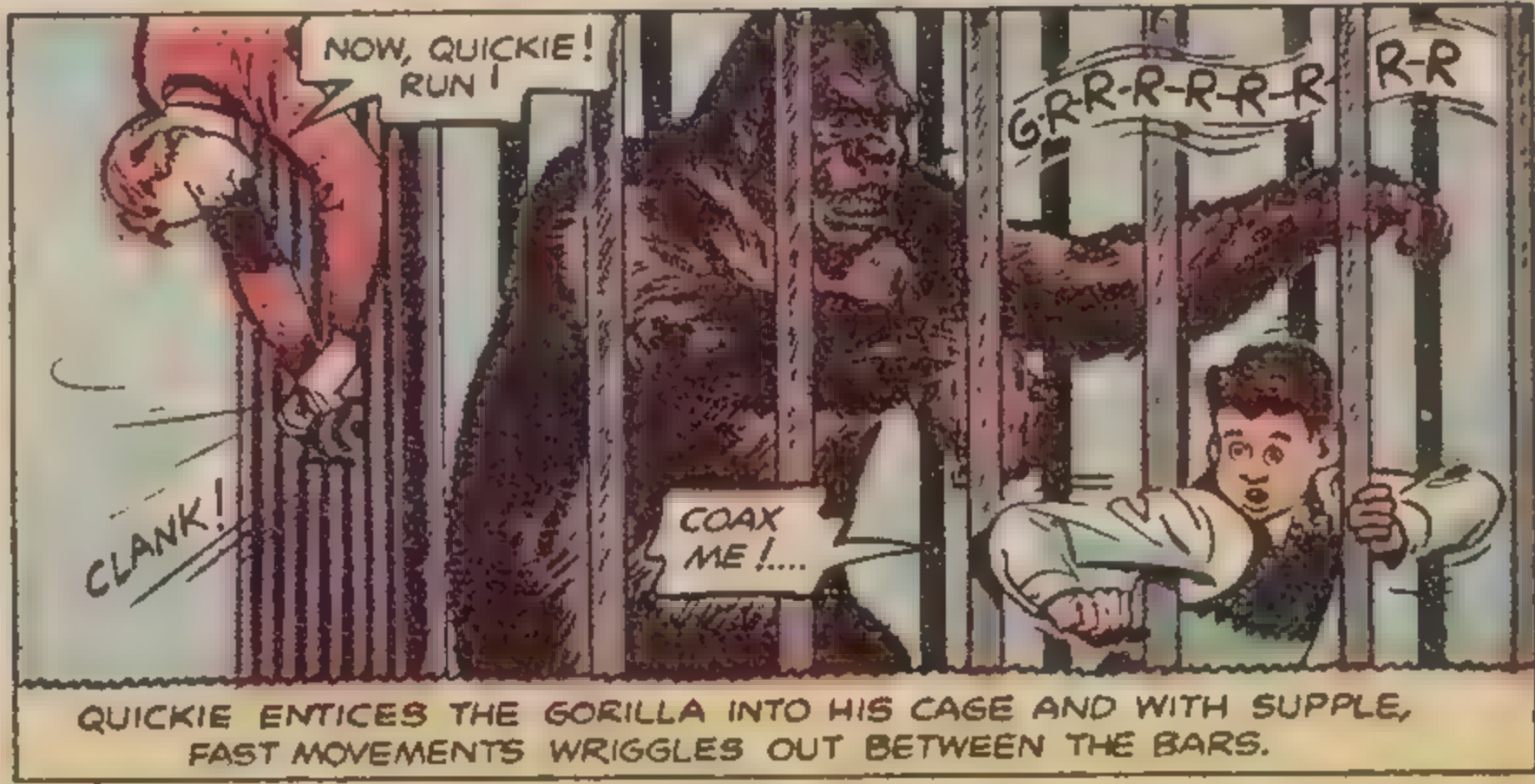
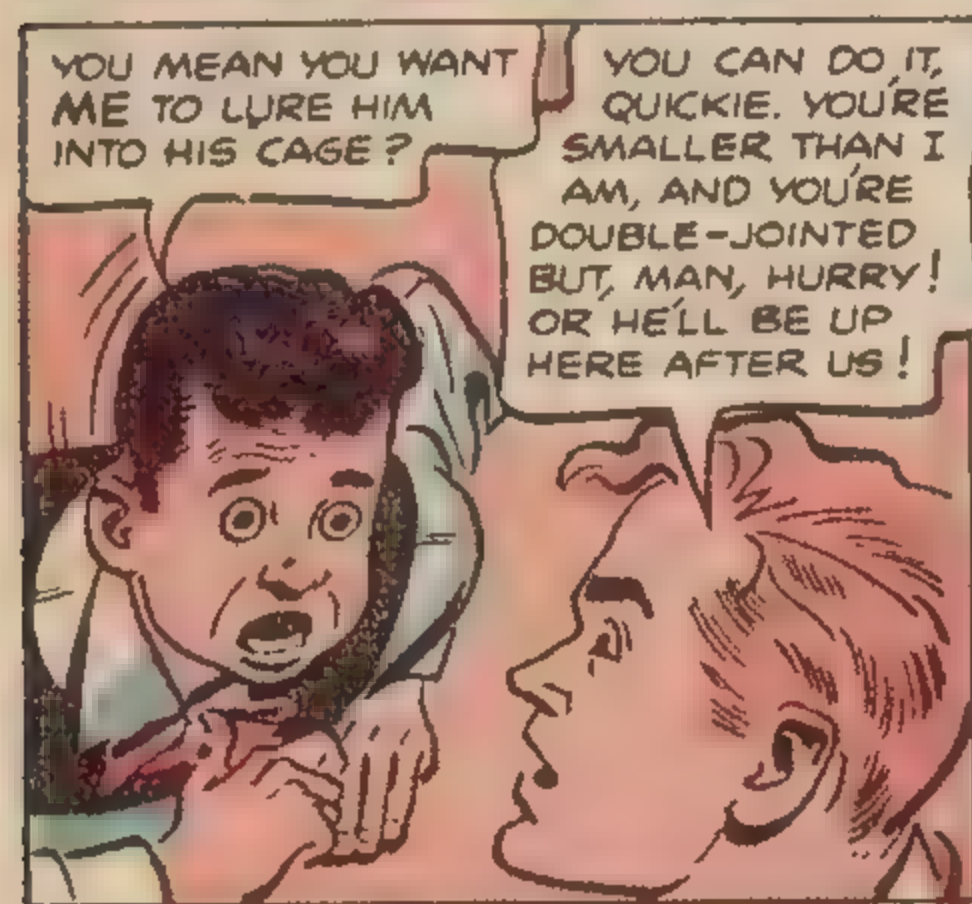
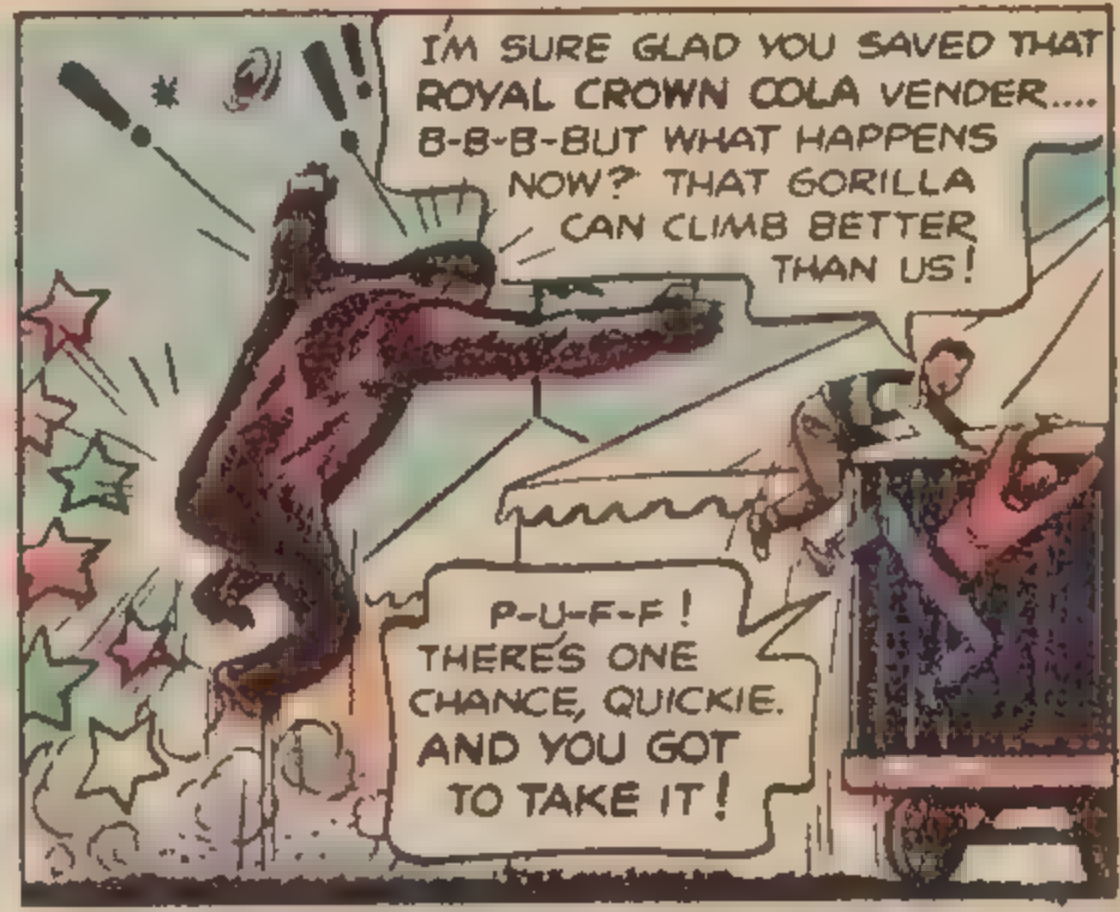


**TRY BIT-O-HONEY—IT'S A  
HONEY, HONEY, HONEY OF A CANDY BAR  
—MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY  
FILLED WITH CRUNCHY,  
TOASTED ALMONDS**

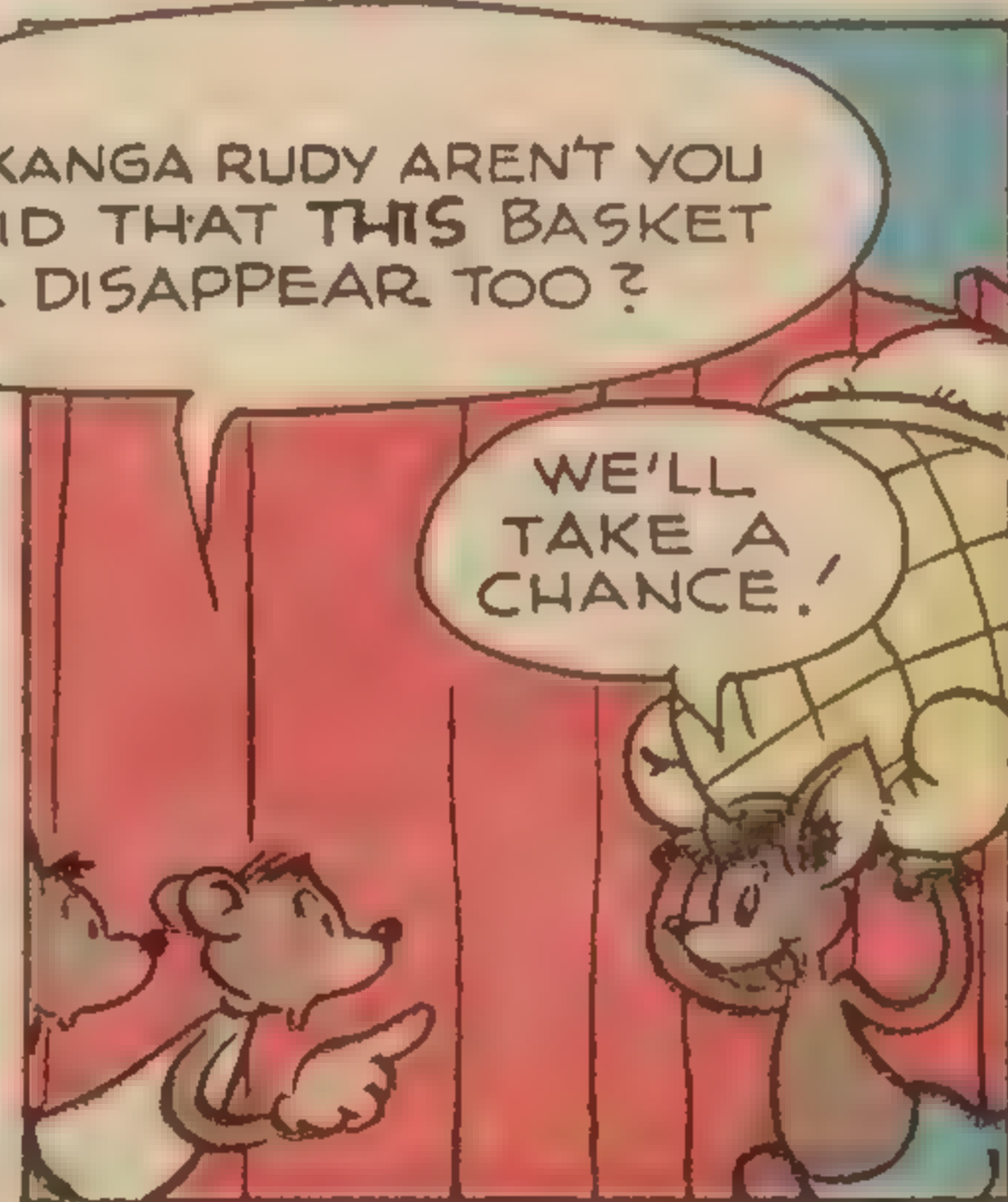
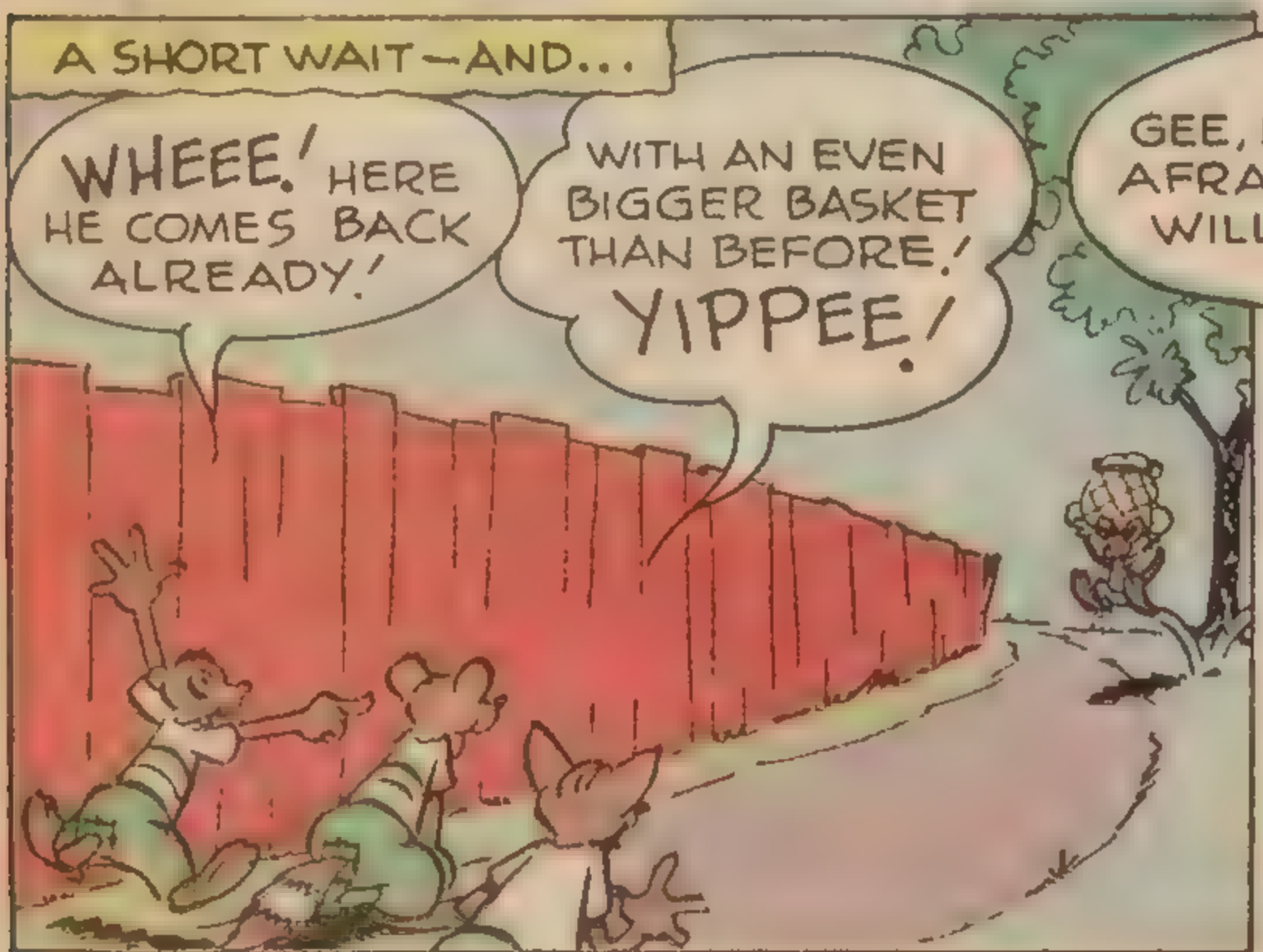
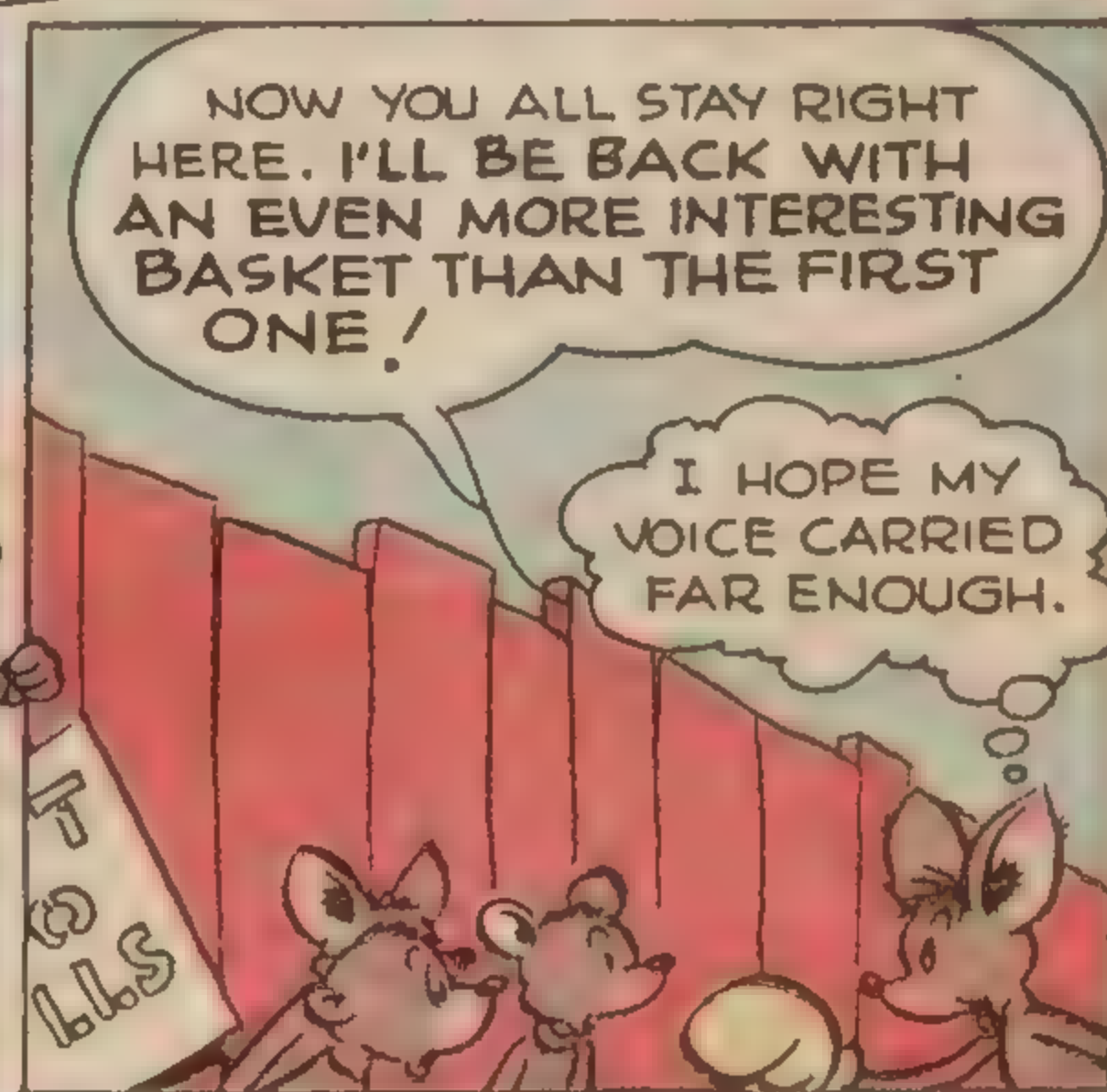
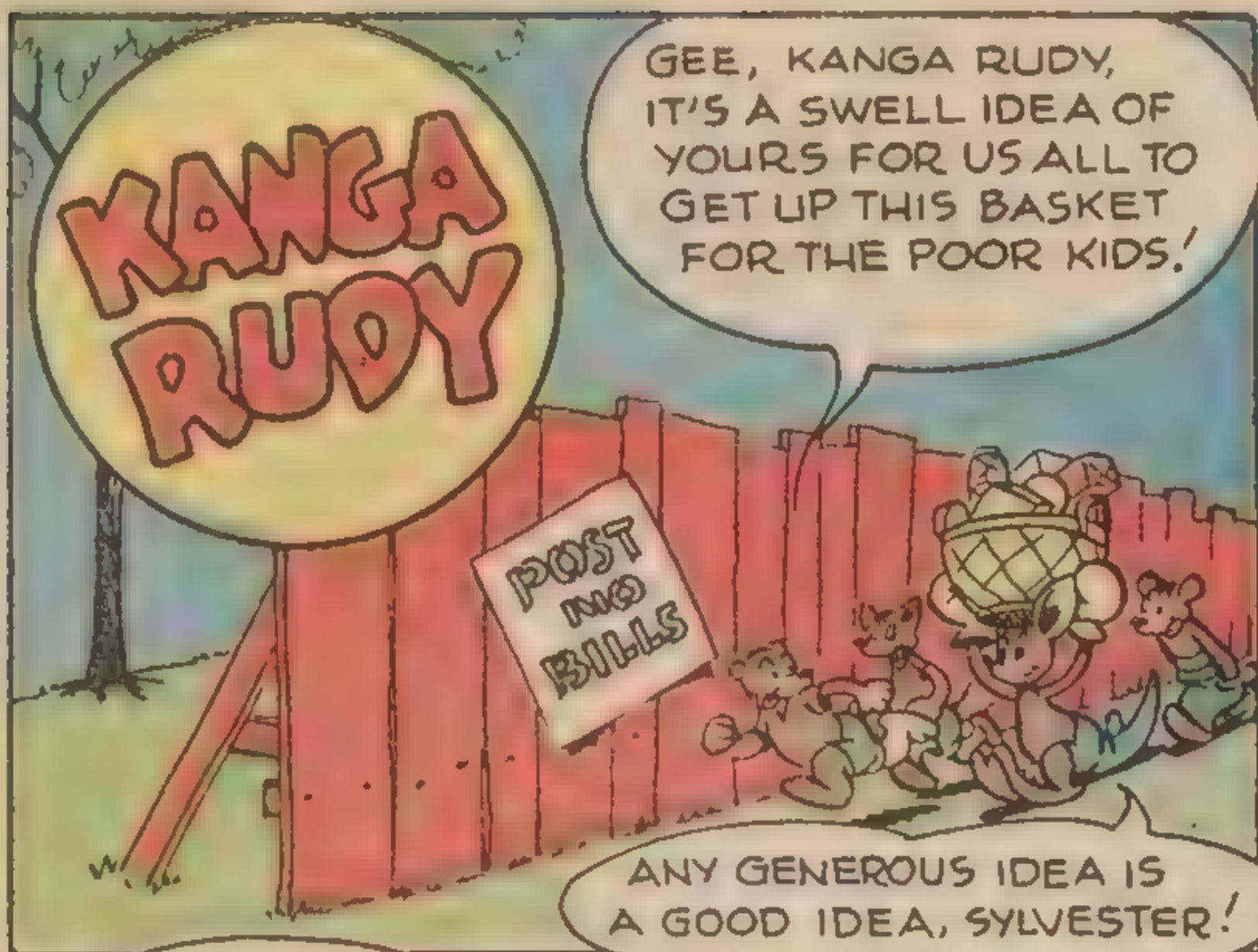




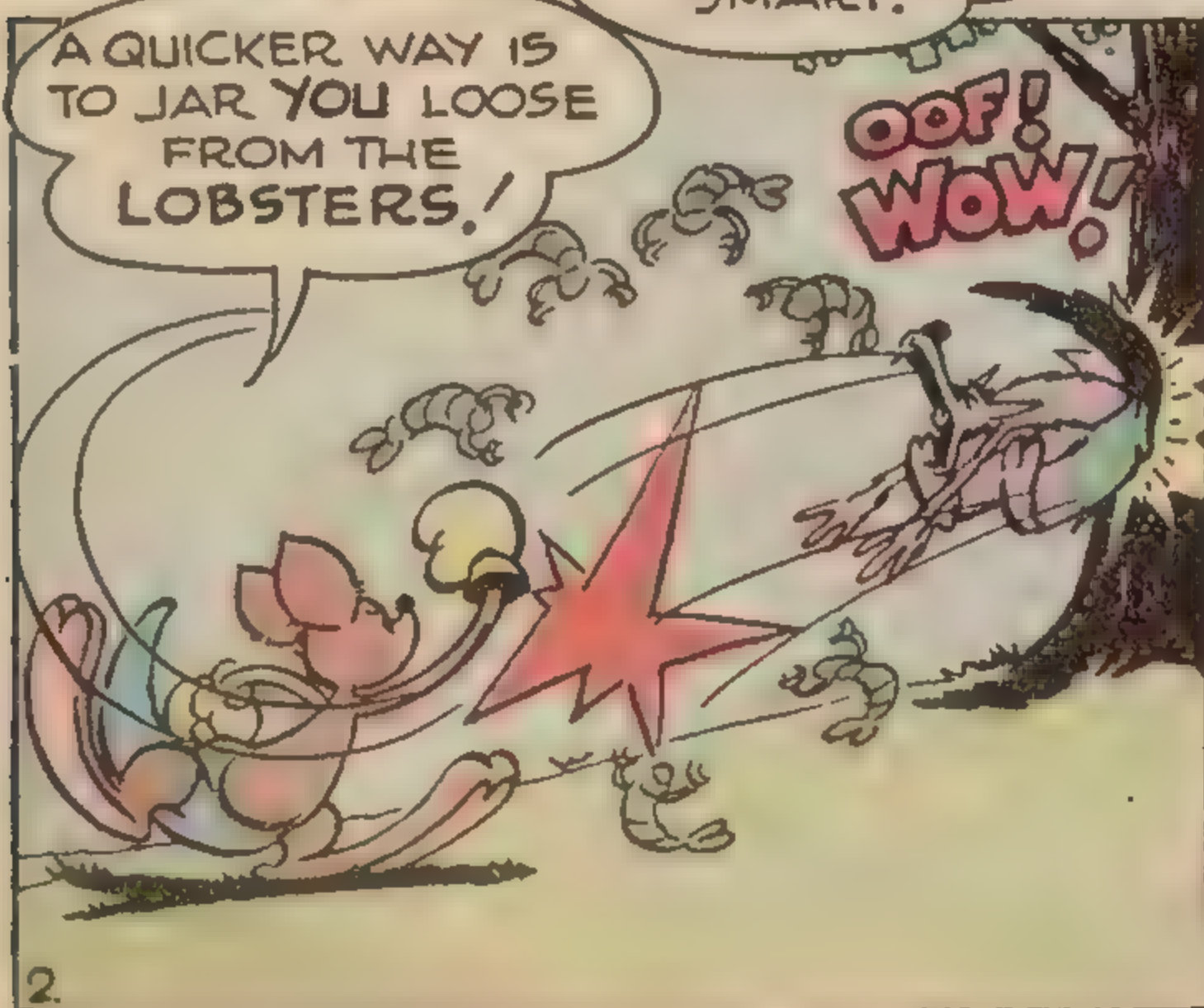
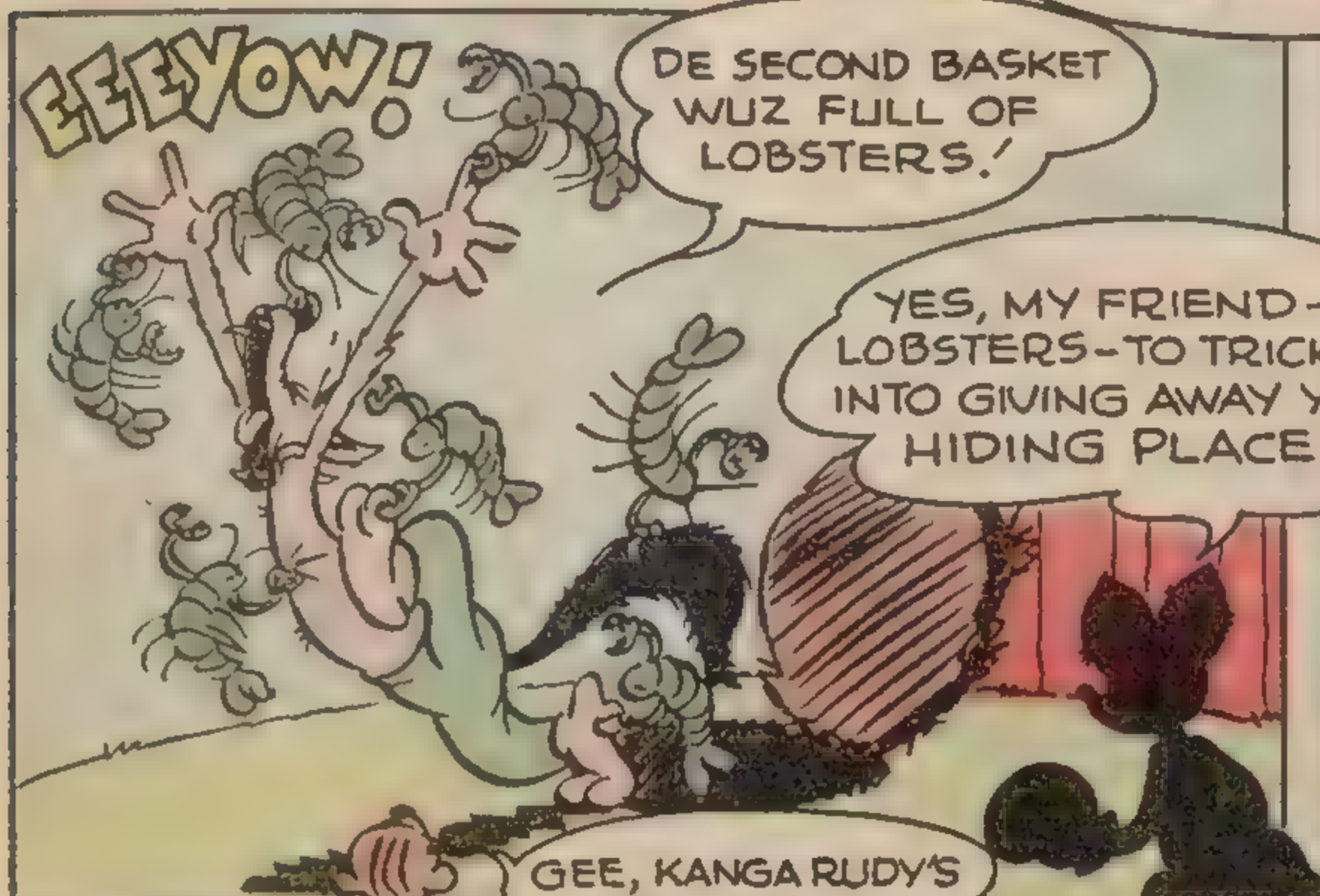
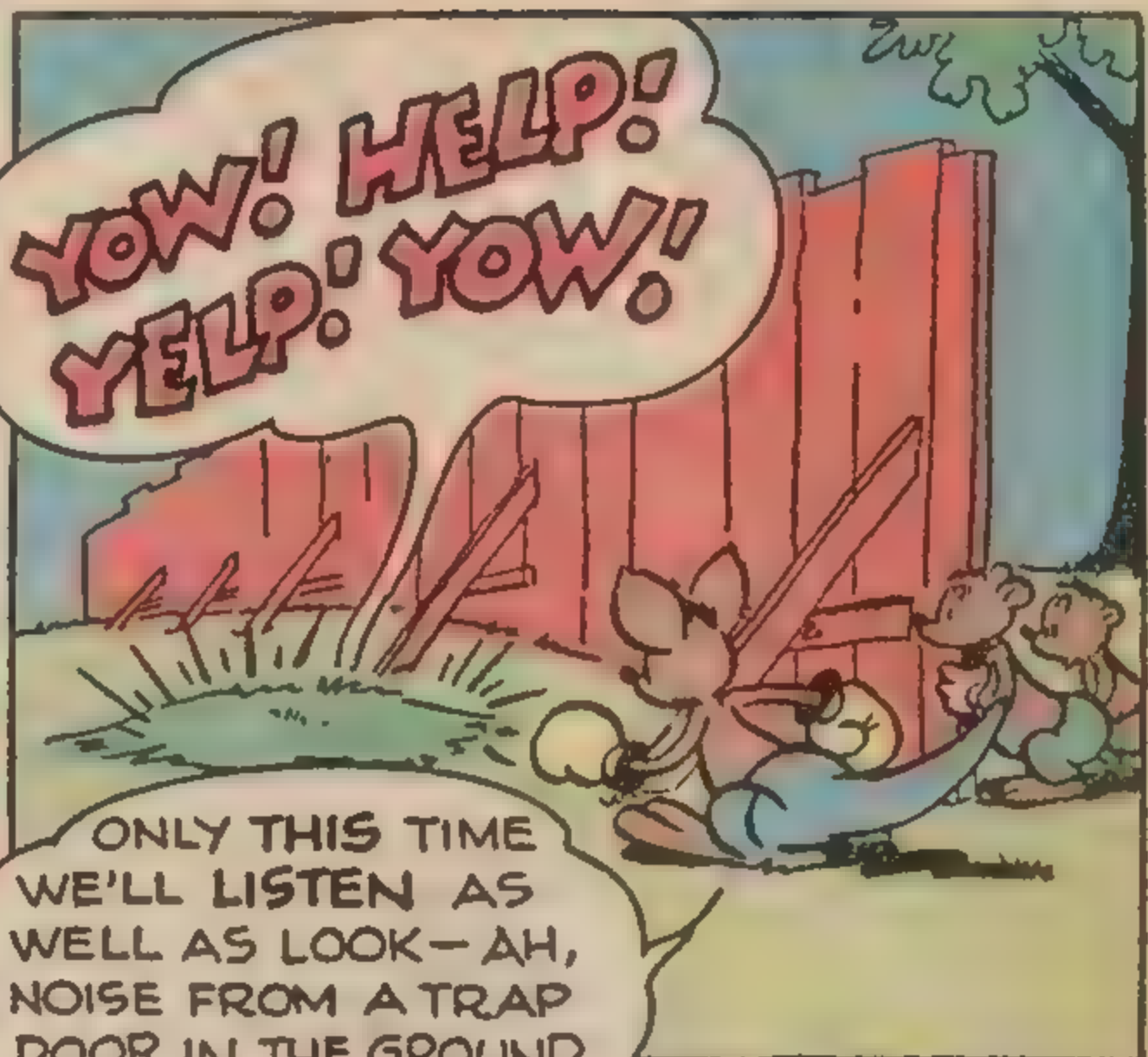
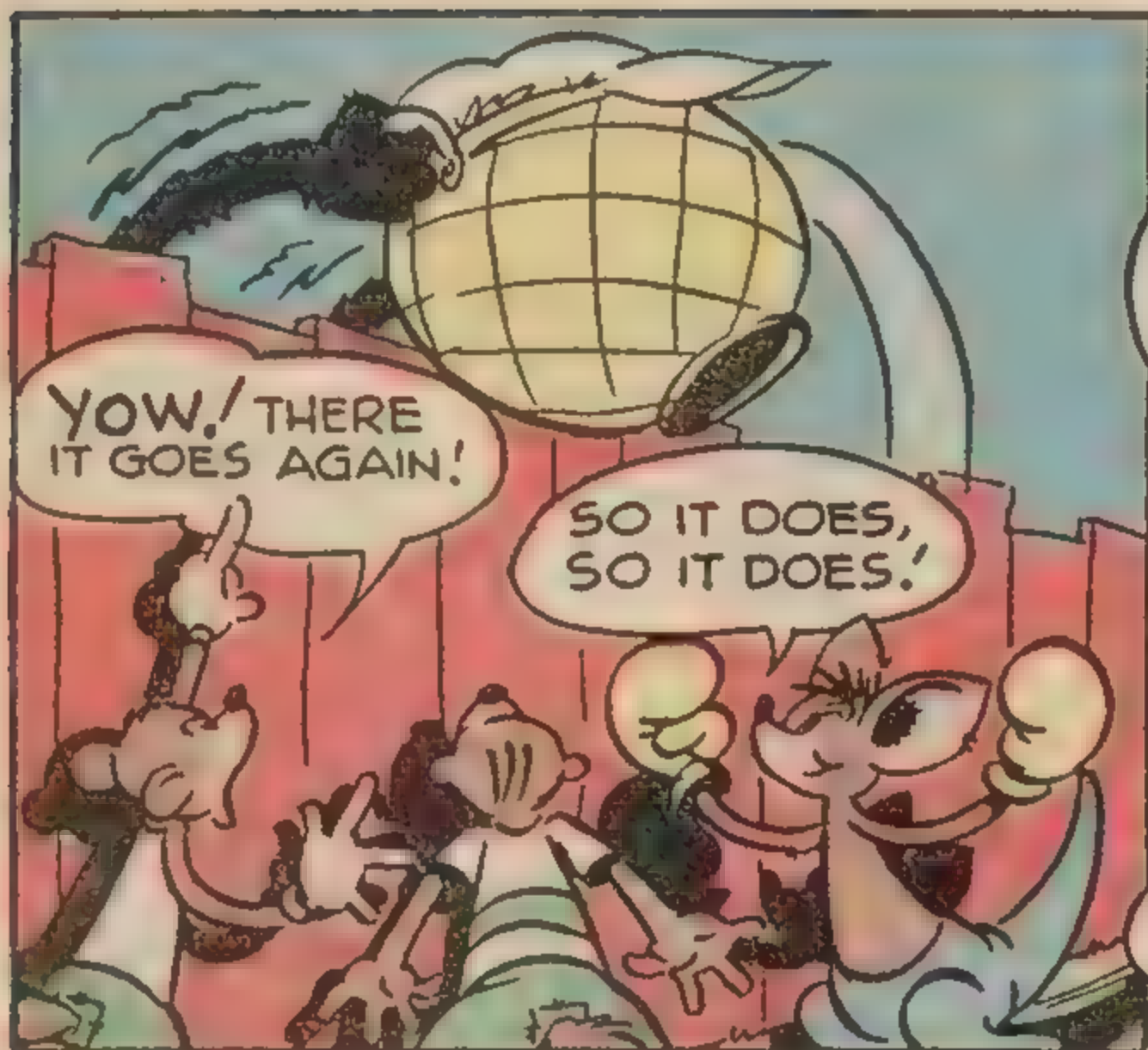
# ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE















I WONDER WHAT  
THE OLD ROMANS  
WOULD HAVE THOUGHT  
ABOUT A MODERN  
BICYCLE?

SEIZE HIM AND  
FEED HIM TO THE  
LIONS...NO MORTAL  
CAN TRAVEL  
THAT FAST!

GREAT CAESAR'S  
GHOST, THEY CAN  
ON A COLUMBIA  
BIKE!

# DAYDREAM MIKE and his WONDERFUL BIKE!

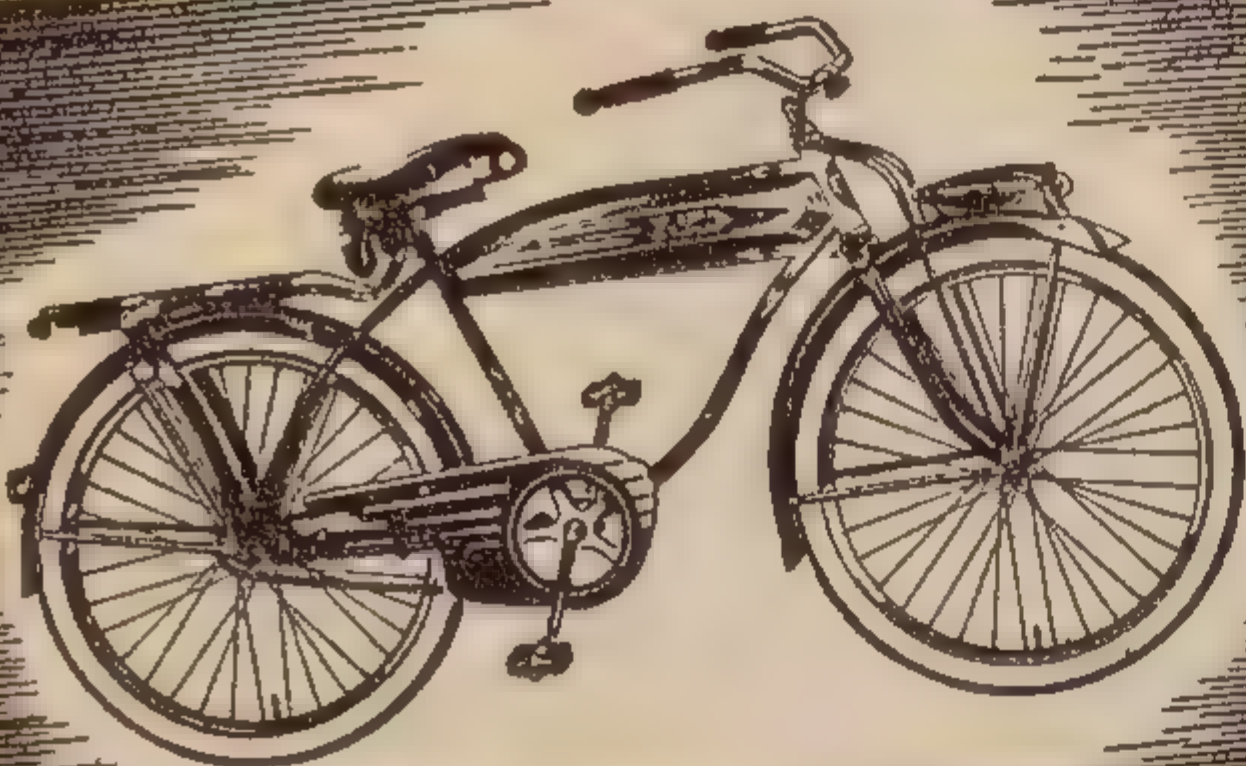
YOU CAN'T  
CATCH MIKE. HE'LL  
NEVER GET TIRED  
ON A  
COLUMBIA.

OH, OH!  
NOW FOR  
FLYING  
ACTION!

NOW TO SHOW  
HOW COLUMBIA  
BIKES "MAKE THE  
GRADE" ON  
HILLS.

THE COLISEUM

BOY! I'M GLAD  
DAD BOUGHT ME  
AN EASY-PEDALING  
COLUMBIA INSTEAD  
OF SOME SLOW  
"POKEY" BIKE!



*Look!* HERE'S WHY *Columbia*  
HAS *FLYING ACTION!*

Bikes by Columbia pedal easier because they are so carefully made. Front wheel hubs are machine turned from a solid bar. Handle bar stems are drop forged for greatest strength and safety. Pedal shafts and front forks are special extra-strength steel. New features on the grand new 1948 models include exclusive silver alloy brazed frames, for greater precision and an even handsomer bike — a Westfield patented built-in kick stand — a Columbia built-in lock, the finest yet designed — and a new crank hanger for easier pedaling. These, along with other Columbia super-quality points such as DuPont DuLux enamel finish — extra wide flared fenders — full protection chain guards — make the 1948 Columbia-built bikes the finest, handsomest bikes you ever saw.

WAKE UP! YOU'VE  
BEEN DREAMING  
YOUR BIKE'S GOT  
WINGS, AGAIN!

MY COLUMBIA HAS  
GOT WINGS! ON  
GETAWAY, ON HILLS,  
ON THE LEVEL, IT'S GOT  
FLYING ACTION!

*Remember,  
FELLOWS AND GIRLS!*

A BIKE BY COLUMBIA IS NOT ONLY A HANDSOMER BIKE, BUT ALSO A BETTER BUILT BIKE... AND WHEN A BIKE IS BUILT BETTER IT LASTS LONGER... PEDALS EASIER... GOES FASTER... CLIMBS EASIER... AND GETS YOU THERE FRESHER THAN "POKEY" HARDER-TO-PUSH BIKES. **MORAL: GET A BICYCLE BY COLUMBIA AND BE A LEADER!**

**SEND FOR "BIKE CHIEF" SIREN AND BOOKLET NOW!**

The Westfield Manufacturing Company  
76 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Find enclosed fifteen cents (15c), for which please send me, postpaid, one "BIKE CHIEF" SIREN, and BOOKLET describing new 1948 Columbia bikes ☐. Please send FREE booklet only ☐

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



*Columbia*

SINCE 1877...  
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE



# Bazooka

THE ATOM

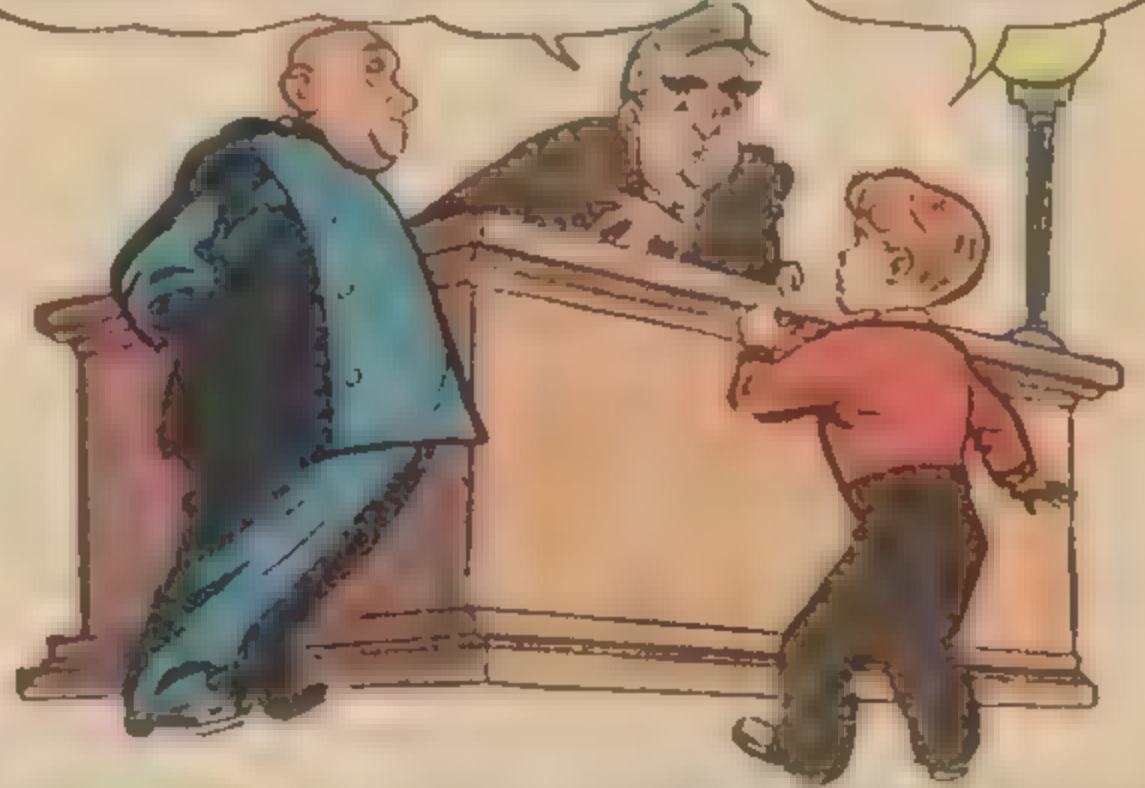
BUBBLE BOY

in  
THE MISSING  
MESSENGER



BAZOOKA WE NEED YOUR  
HELP ON THE FIRST  
NATIONAL BANK ROBBERY  
CASE! I GUESS YOU READ  
ABOUT IT IN THE PAPERS!

YES  
COMMISSIONER,  
AND I'LL BE  
GLAD TO  
HELP!



HERE'S THE STORY! THE  
CAULEY GANG HAS  
ALBERT CRANE, THE  
BANK MESSENGER IN  
A SHACK HALFWAY UP  
THE MOUNTAIN!

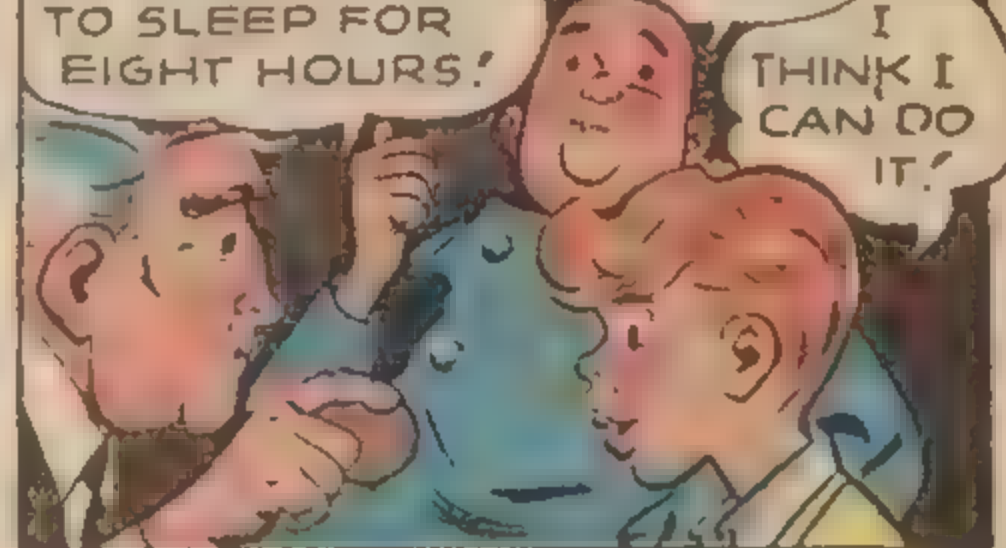
WE SPOTTED  
'EM FROM A  
PLANE BUT WE  
CAN'T LAND  
WITHIN 20  
MILES!

AND IF WE GO UP  
THE MOUNTAIN  
AFTER THEM  
THEY'RE LIABLE  
TO KILL CRANE  
AND RUN FOR  
IT!

THIS IS SOMETHING  
NEW! A **SLEEP BOMB!**  
IF YOU CAN THROW  
IT IN THE WINDOW  
OF THE SHACK IT  
WILL PUT THEM  
TO SLEEP FOR  
EIGHT HOURS!

MEANWHILE  
WE CAN GO  
UP THE  
MOUNTAIN  
AND GRAB  
THEM!

I  
THINK I  
CAN DO  
IT!



THIS IS MY  
SPECIAL  
**BAZOOKA  
BUBBLE GUM!**  
WATCH ME  
BLOW A GIANT  
BUBBLE AND  
SAIL OFF TO  
THE MOUNTAIN!

MY KIDS CHEW  
**BAZOOKA, TOO!**  
SIX BIG  
CHEWS FOR  
A NICKEL!  
THAT'S A  
BARGAIN!

WHAT A  
BUBBLE!  
WHAT A  
BOY!

COOL AS ICE!  
HE'S READING  
THE COMIC  
THAT COMES  
WITH HIS PACK-  
AGE OF  
**BAZOOKA  
GUM!**

AKOOZAB!  
AKOOZAB!  
AND DOWN  
I GO!

HERE GOES THE  
**SLEEP BOMB**  
AND IN A FEW  
HOURS THE  
POLICE WILL  
BE HERE TO  
GRAB THE  
CAULEY  
GANG!

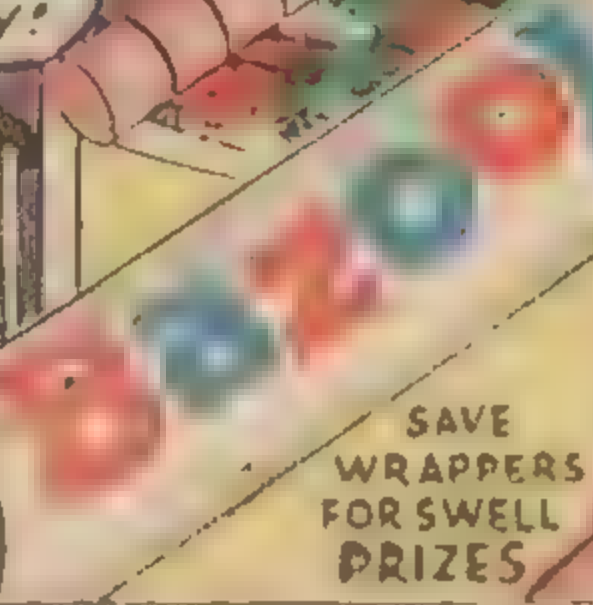


GREAT WORK,  
BAZOOKA!  
YOU'LL GET A  
BIG REWARD!

WHEN THEY WENT  
TO SLEEP, I WENT  
IN AND GOT MR.  
CRANE AND THE  
BAG OF MONEY!

HEY KIDS, YOU  
GET SIX BIG CHEWS  
FOR 5¢ WITH  
**BAZOOKA BUBBLE  
GUM** AND A COMIC  
STRIP IN EVERY  
PACKAGE!

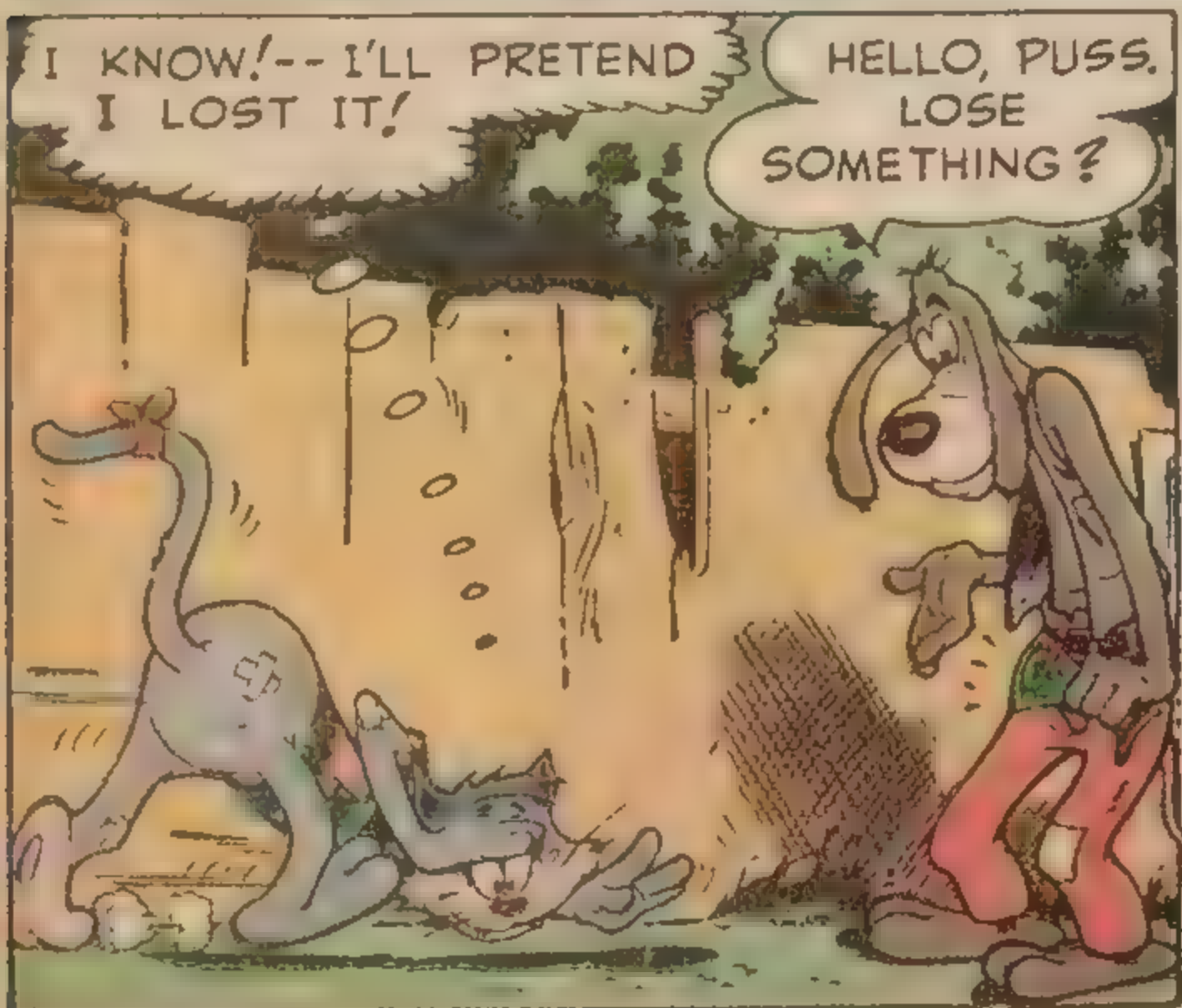
AND BAZOOKA  
BUBBLE GUM  
HAS THE  
PARENTS'  
MAGAZINE  
SEAL! THAT'S  
IMPORTANT!



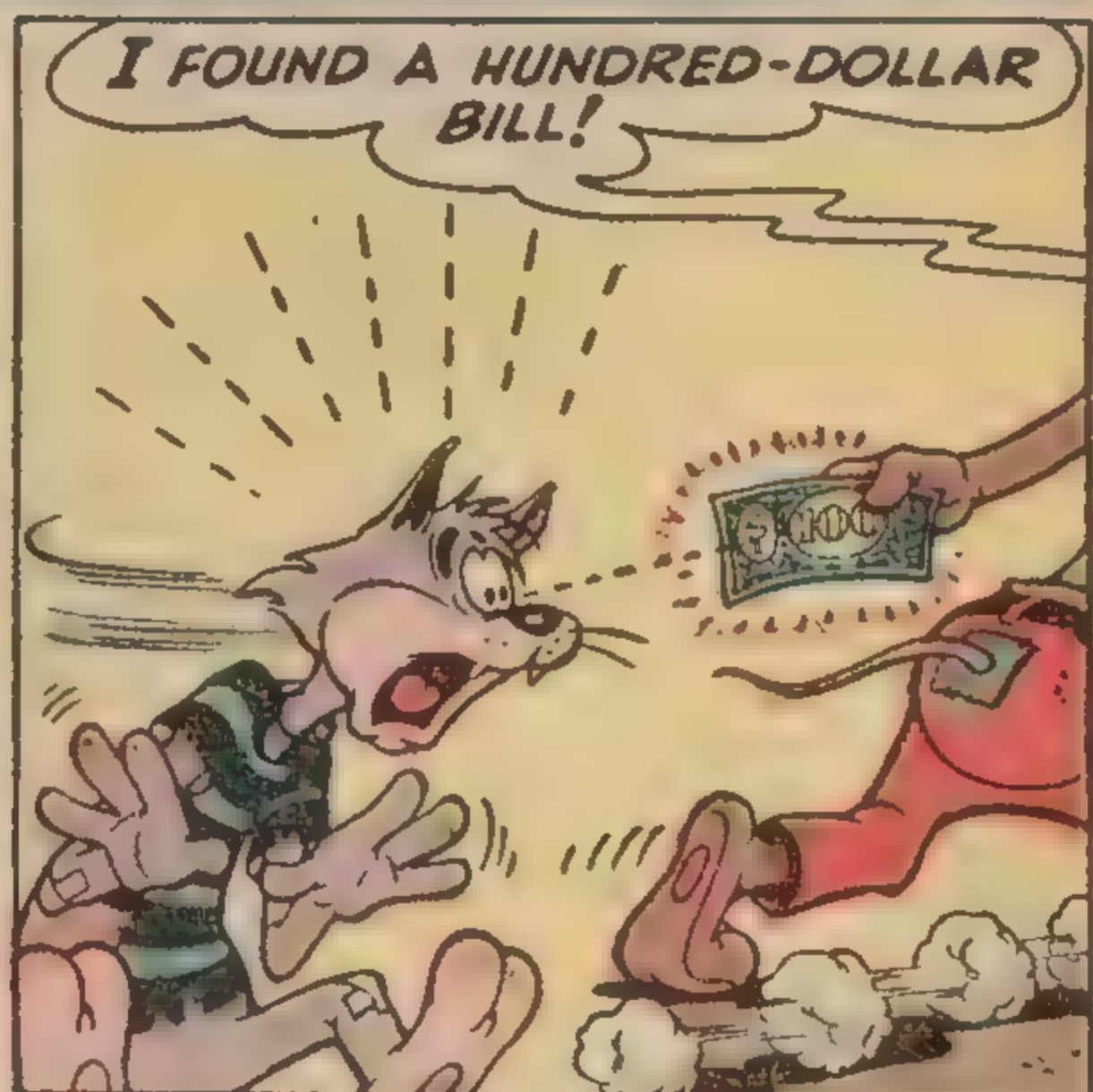
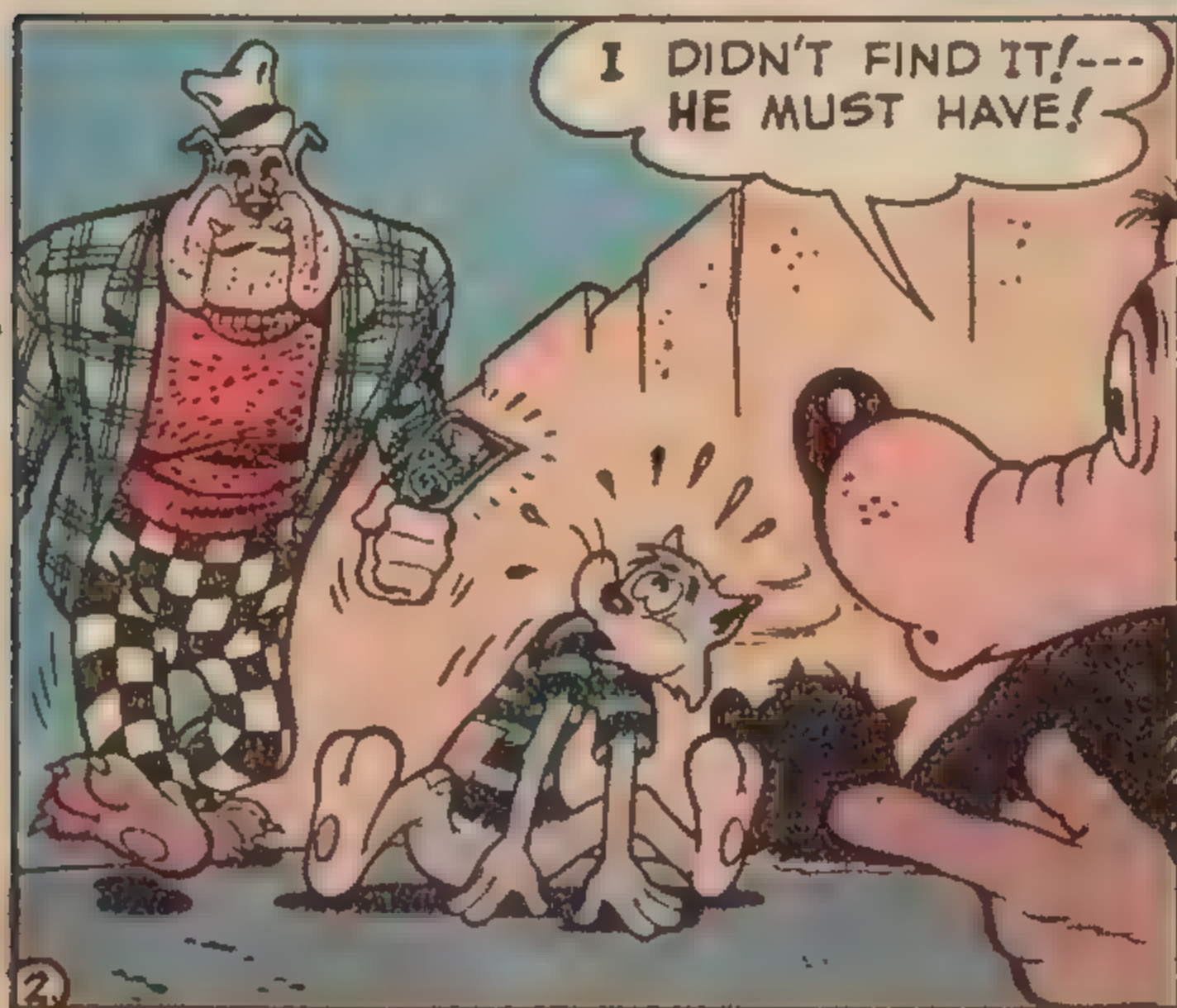
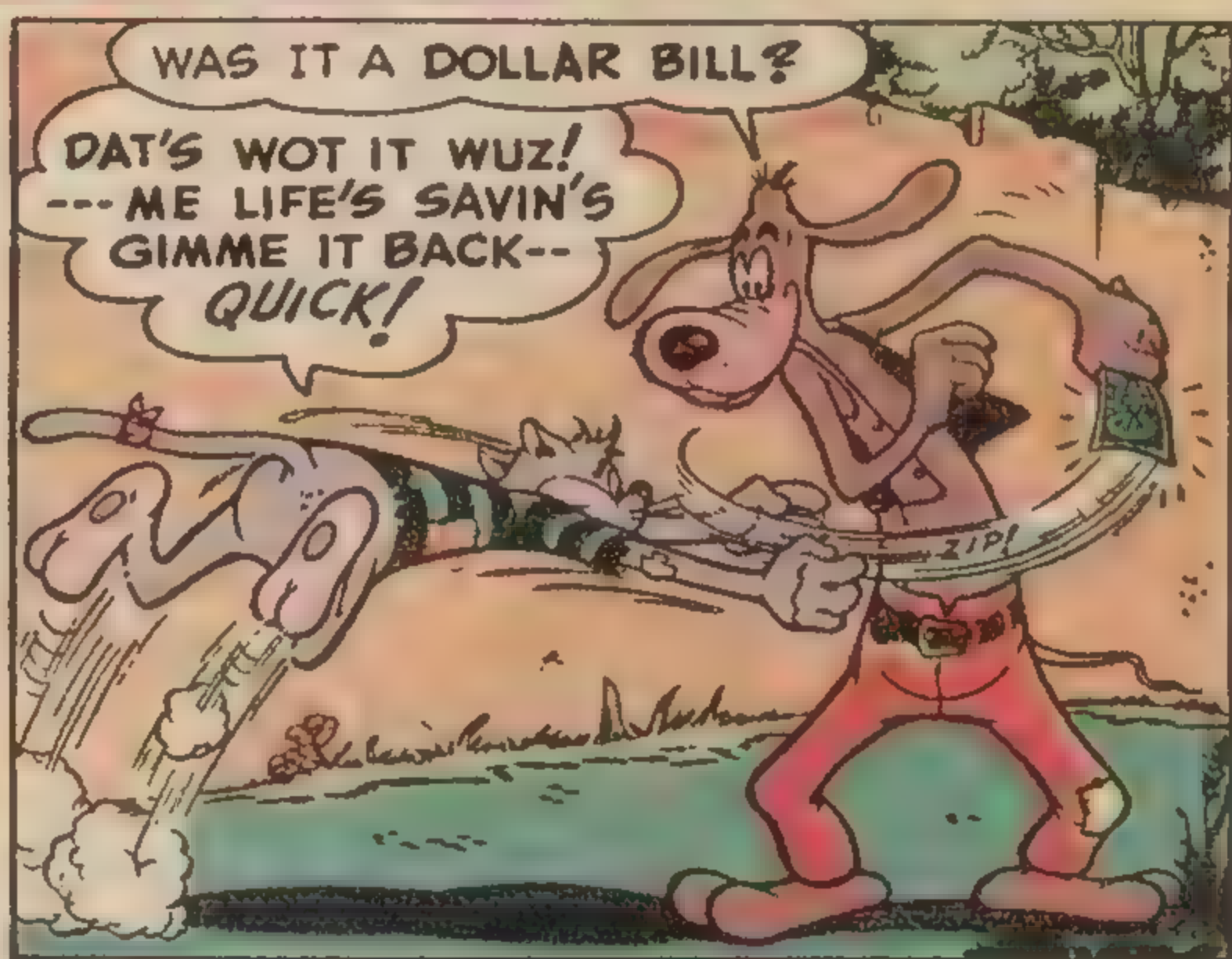
SAVE  
WRAPPERS  
FOR SWELL  
PRIZES



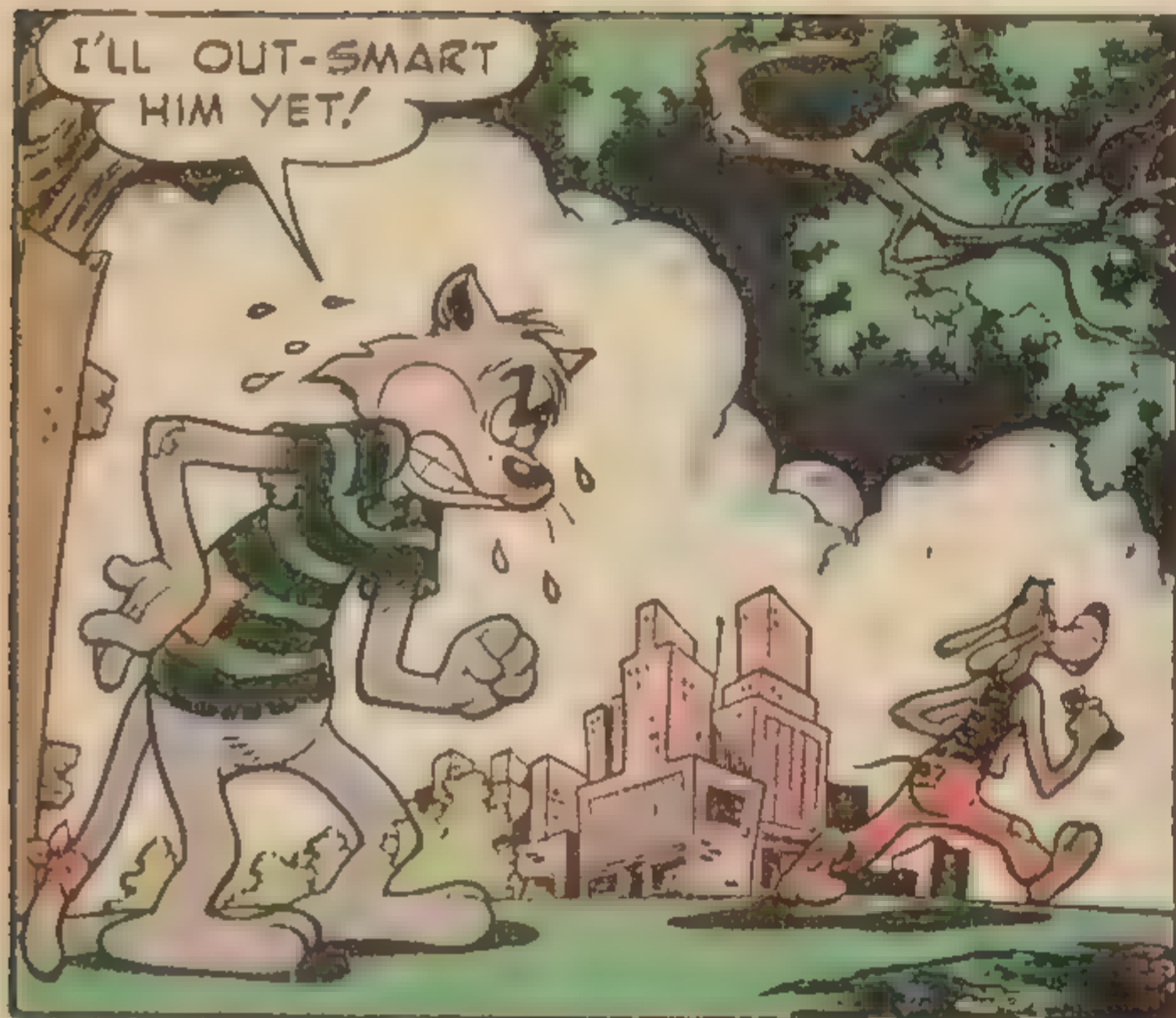
# PUSS 'N POOCH



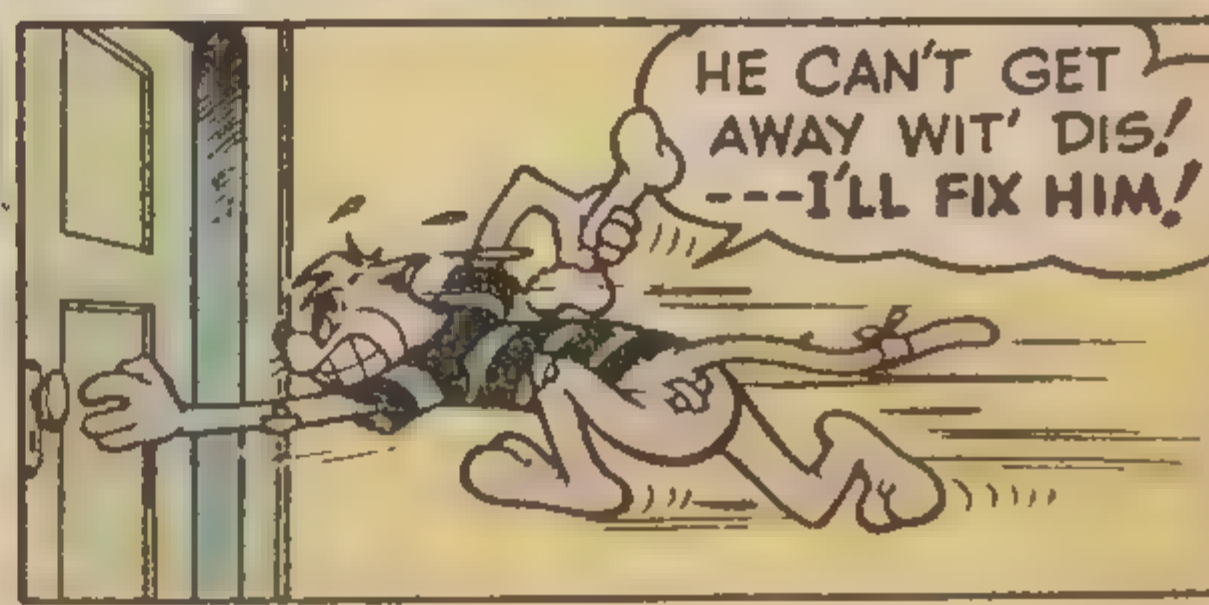
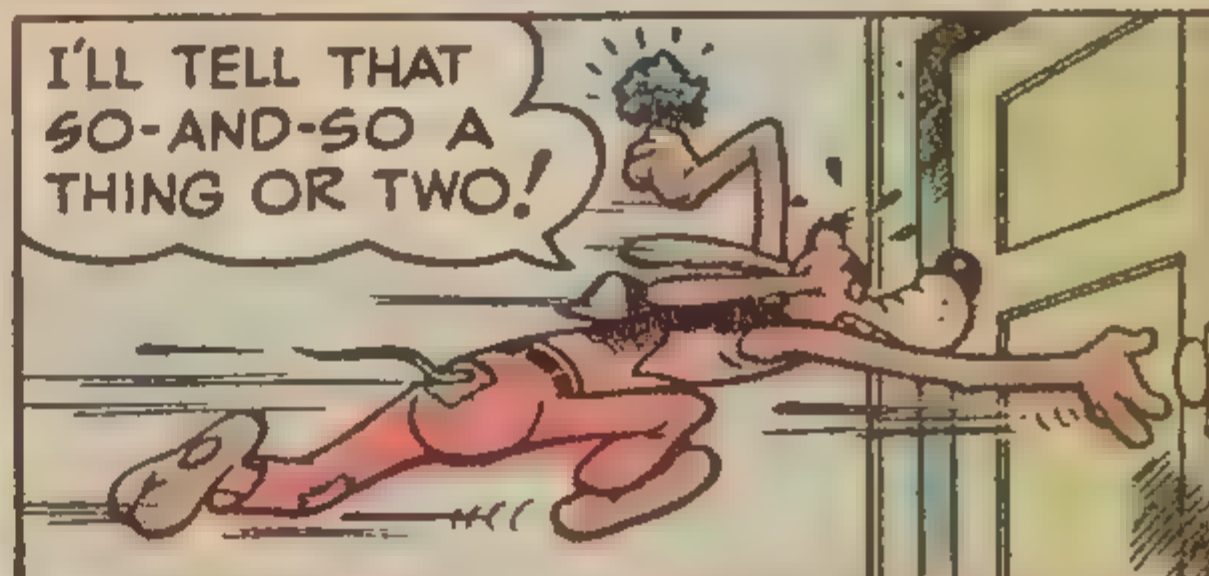
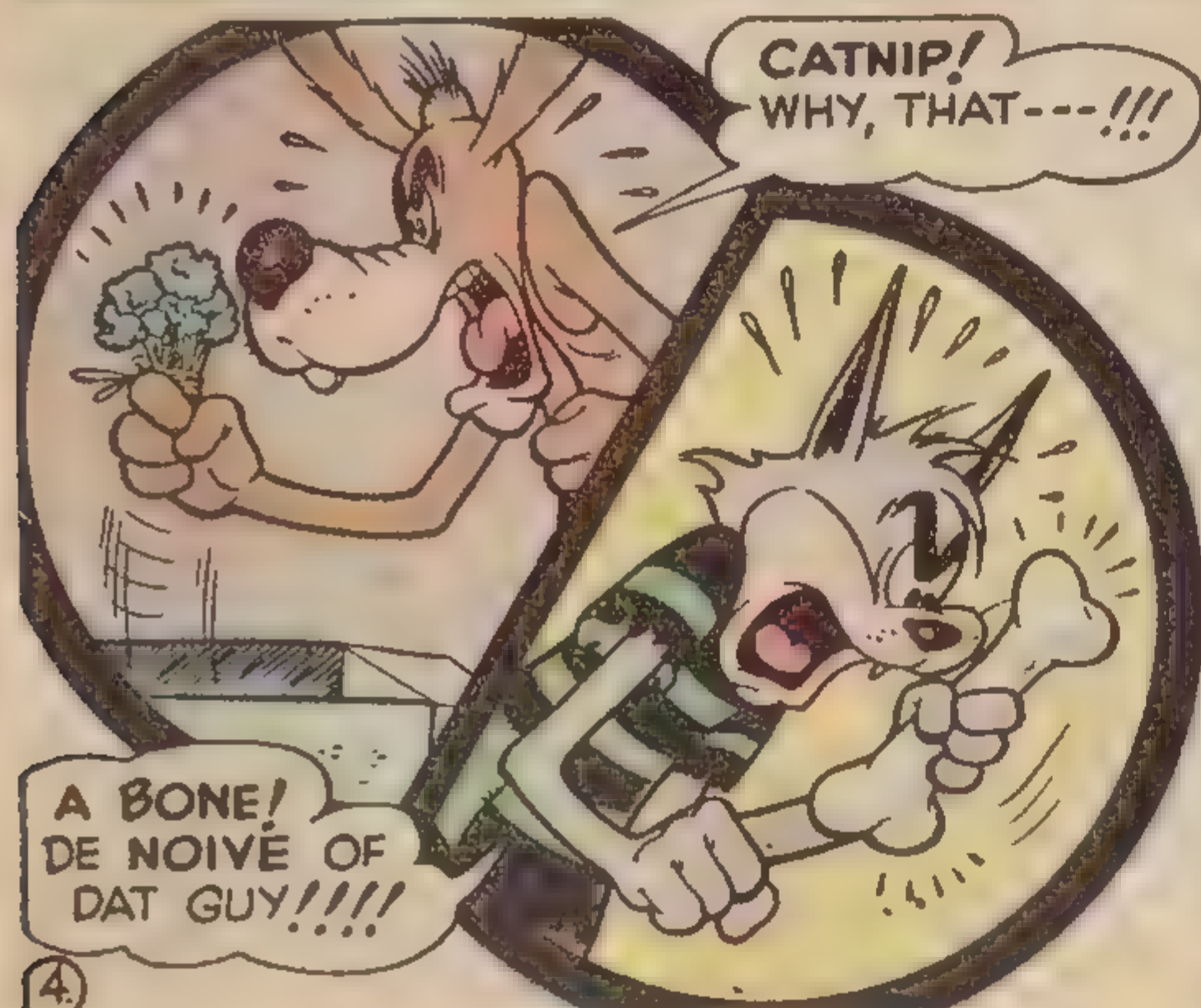
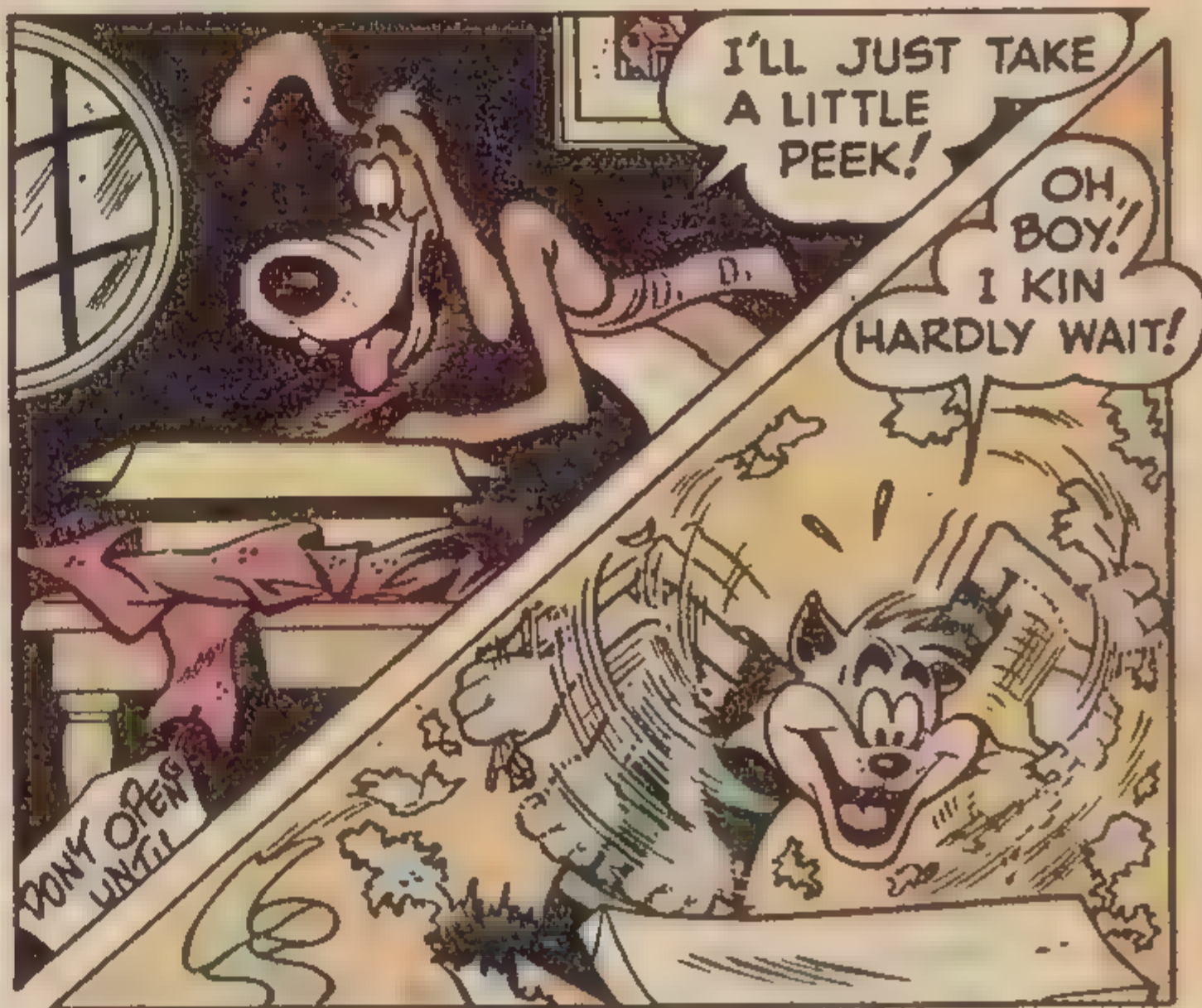
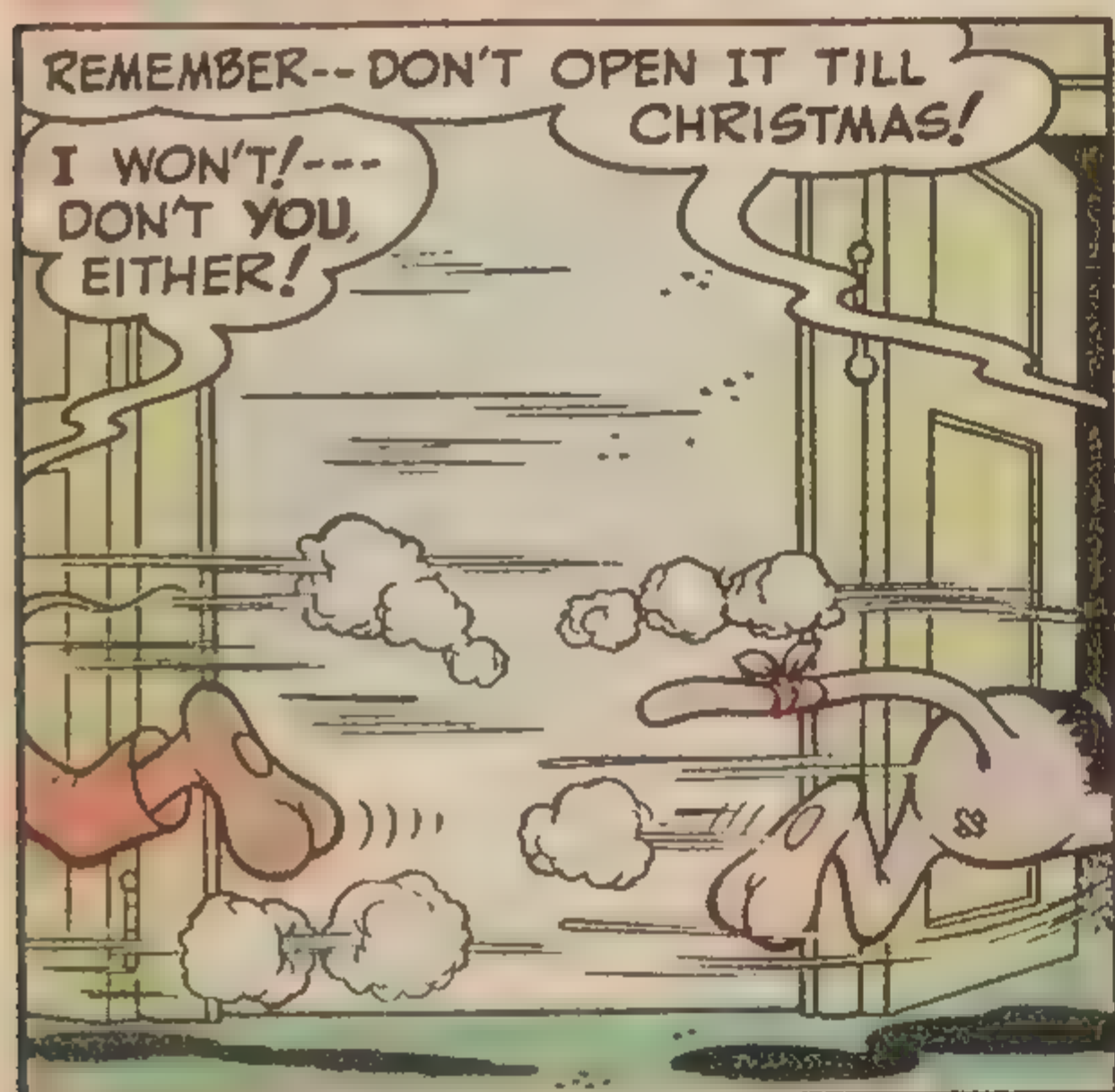
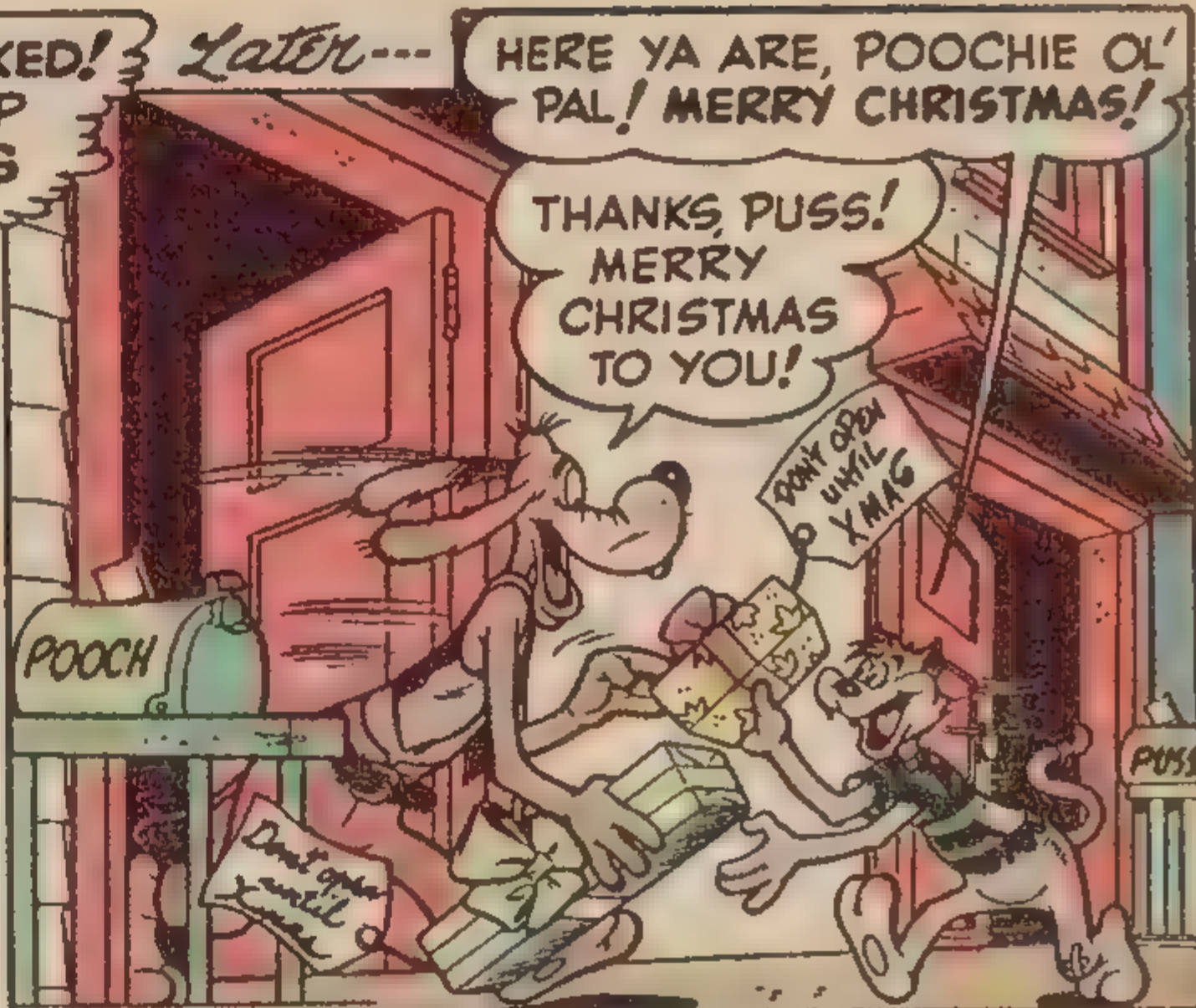
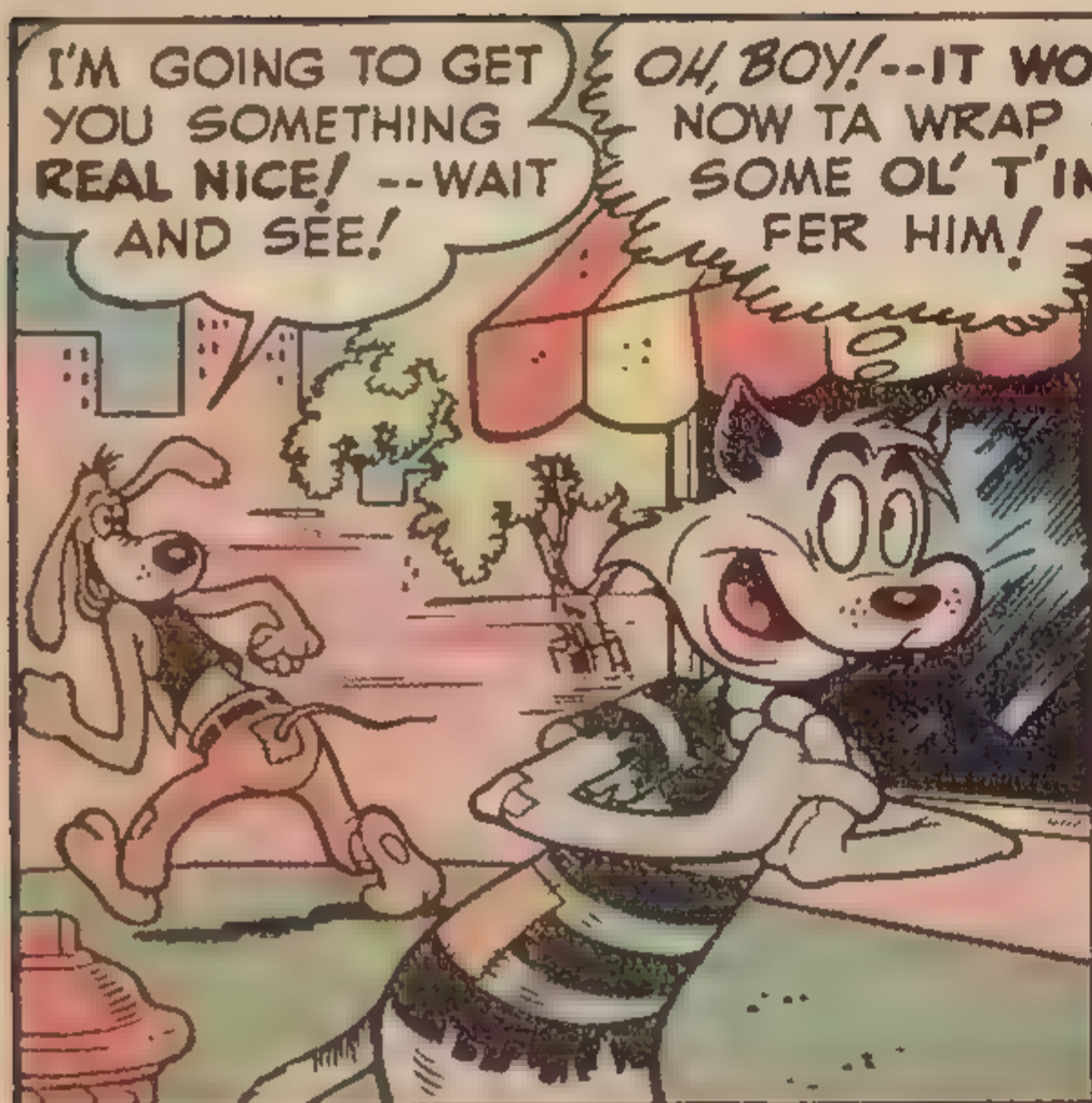




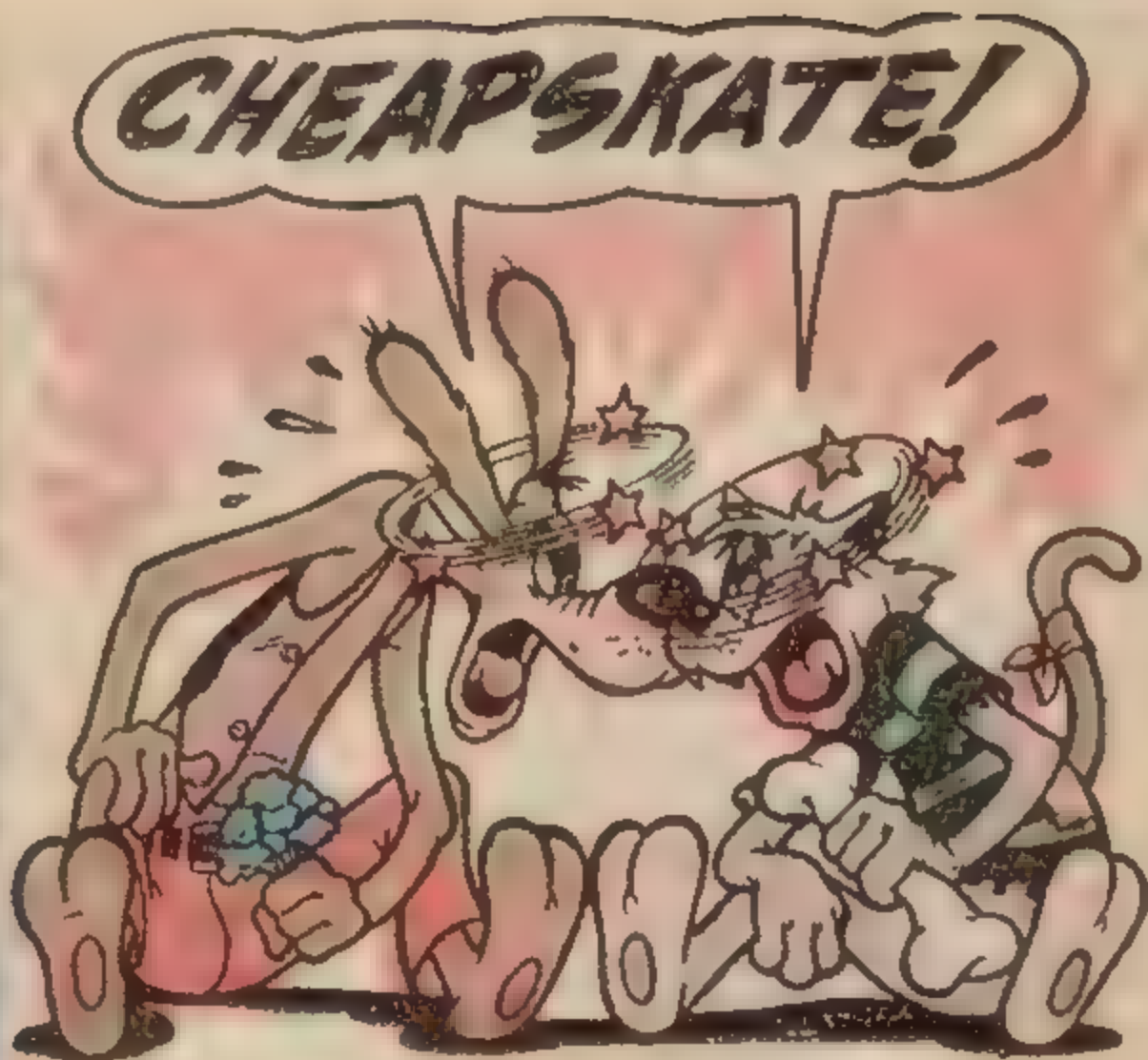
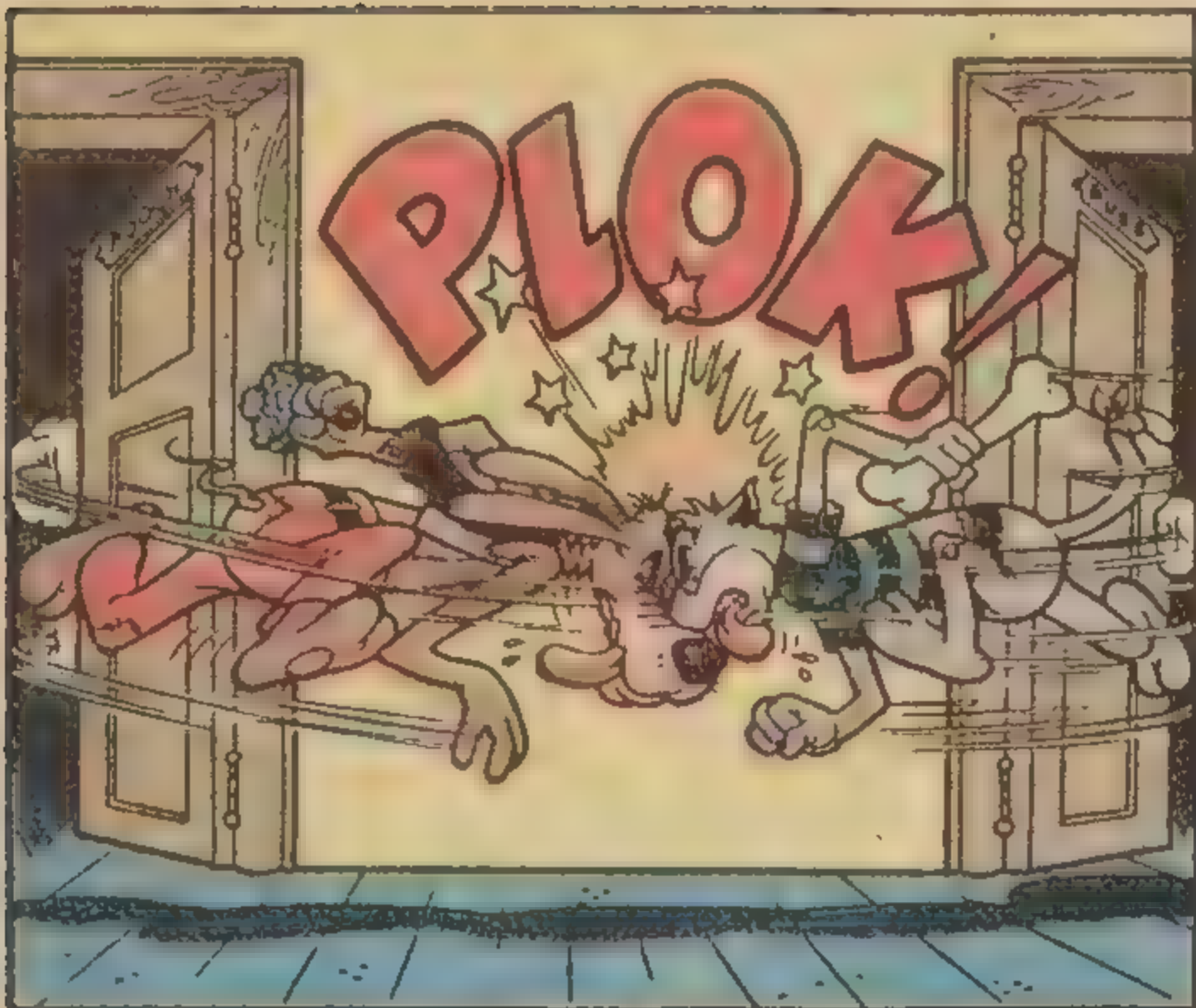






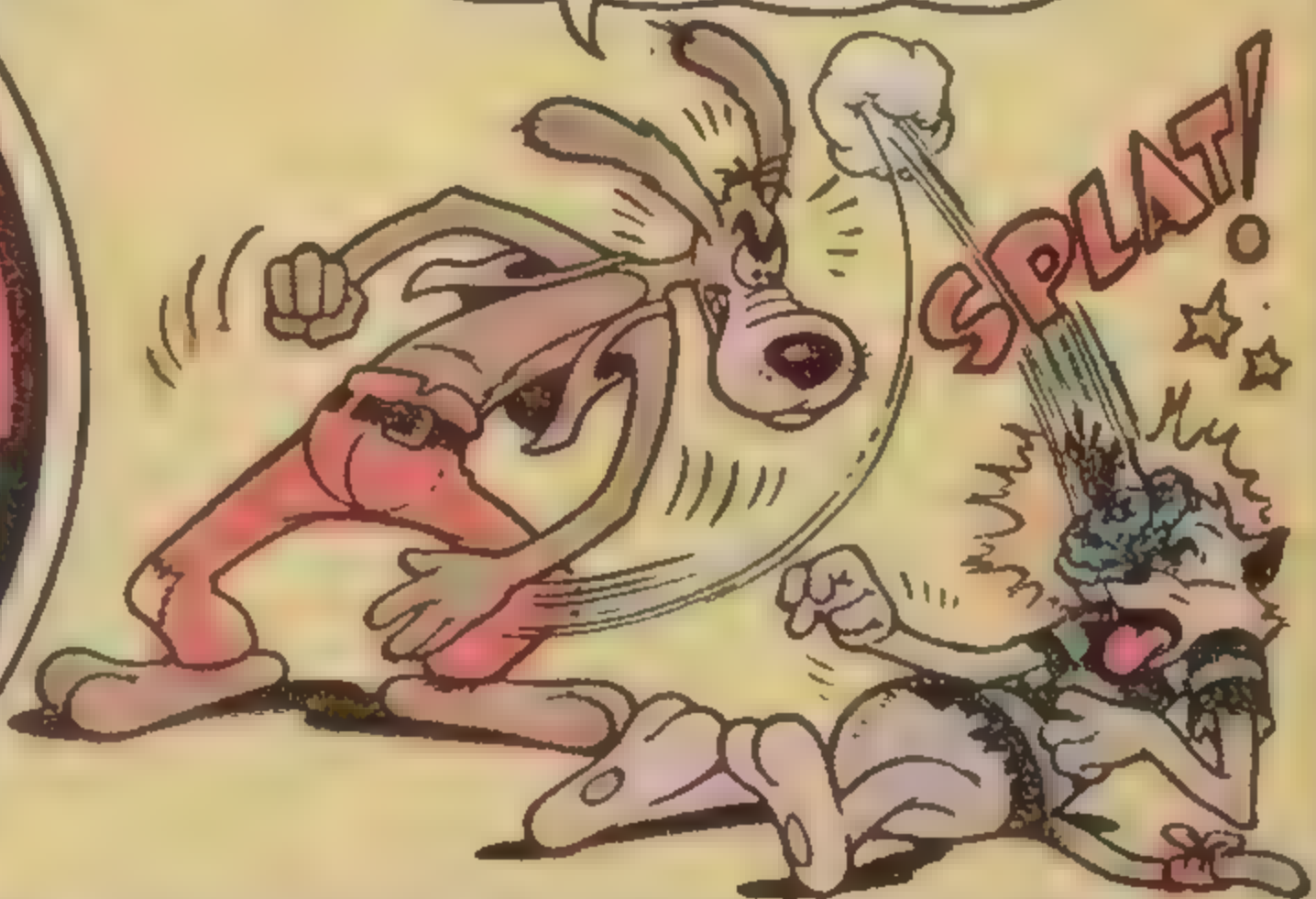
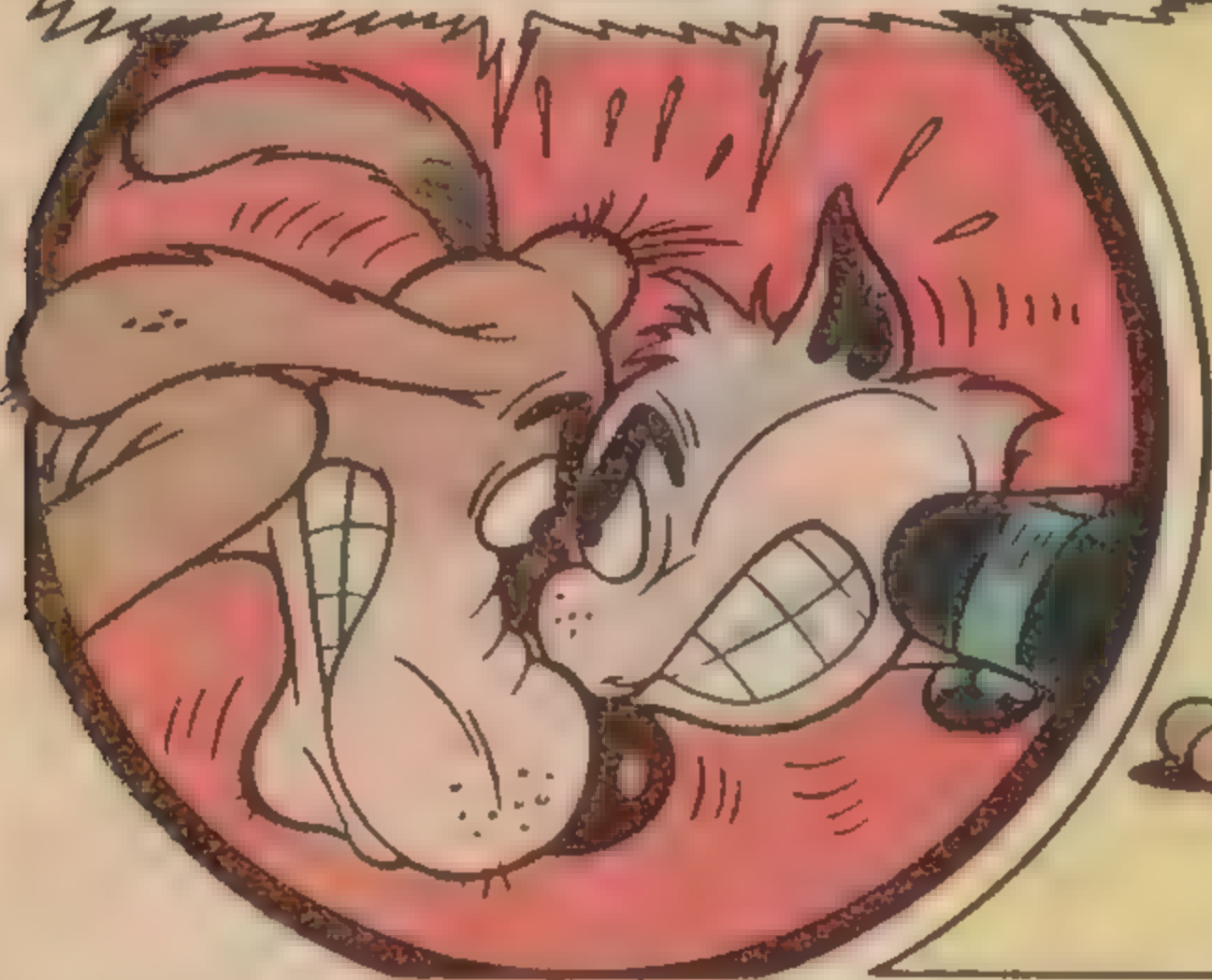






**CHEATER! CHISELER!** YA OPENED IT!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO WITH CATNIP!!???

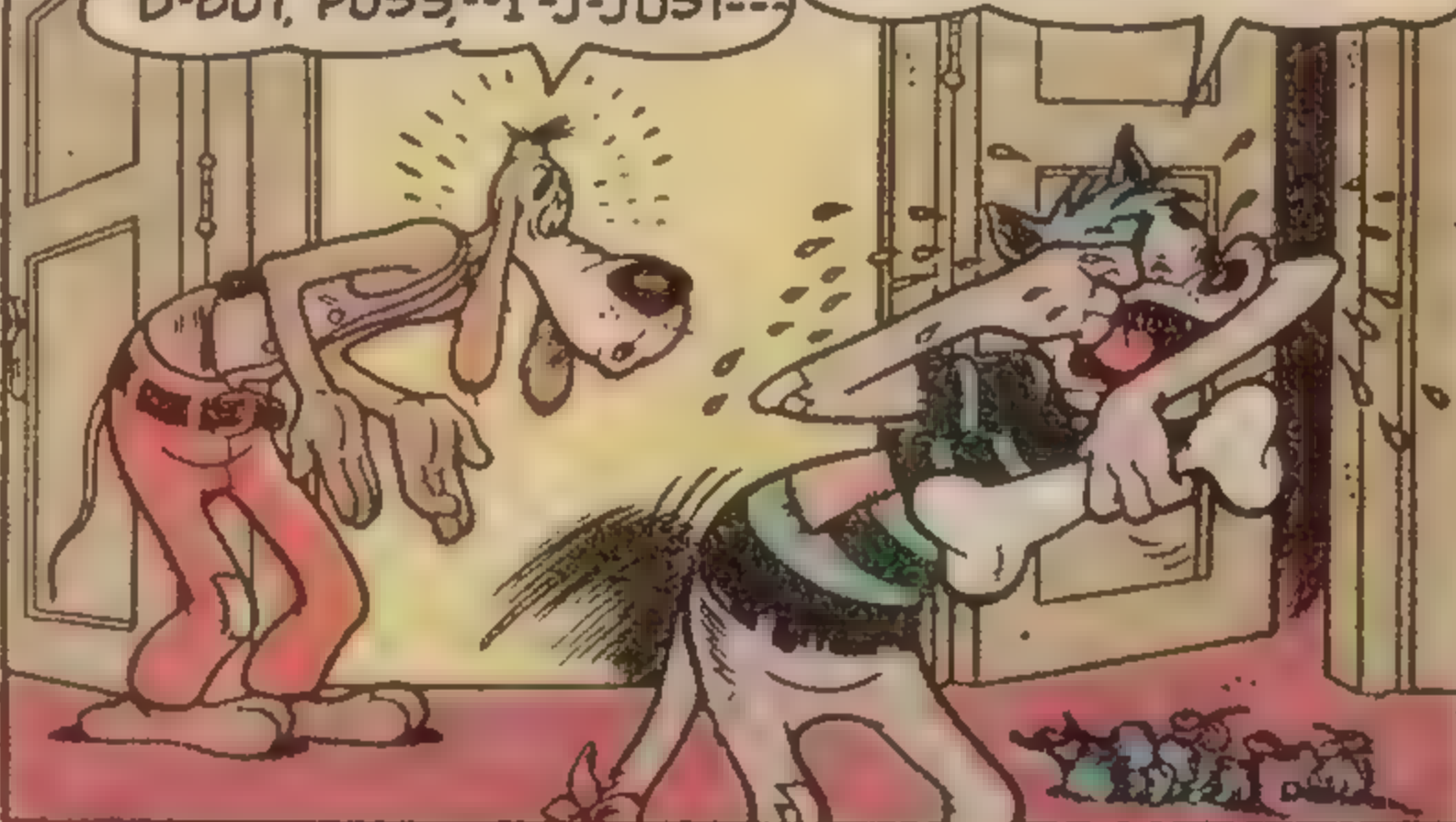
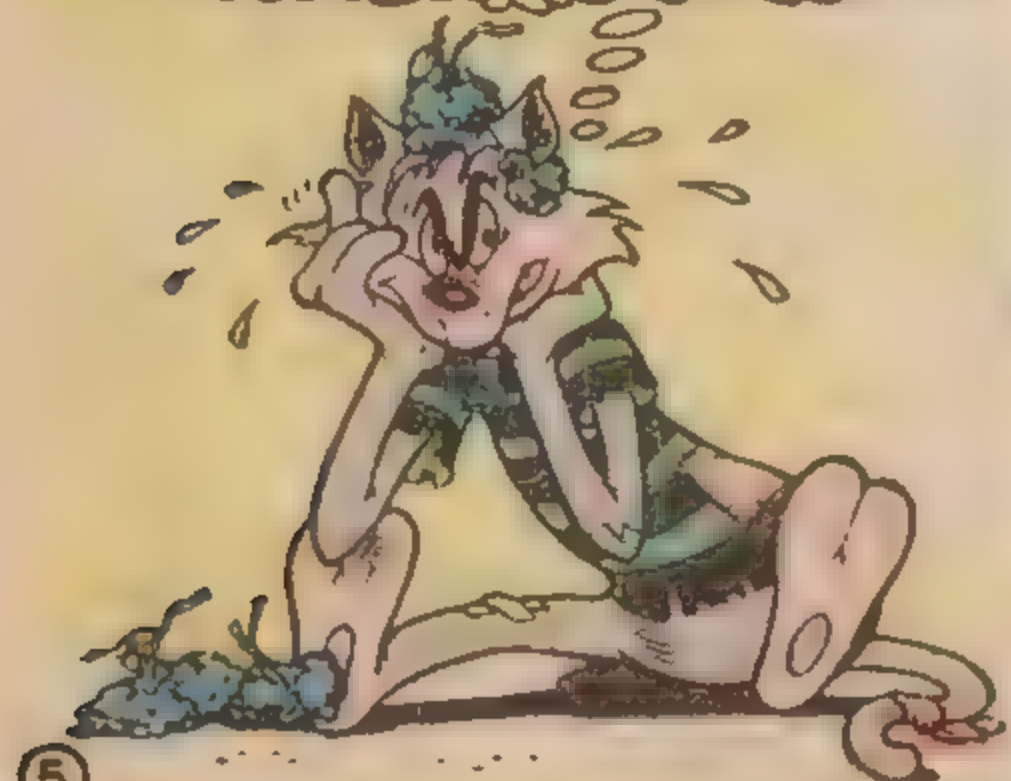


HMMM---DIS AIN'T WOIKIN' OUT SO GOOD---I DIDN'T FIGGER HE'D OPEN DE PACKAGE!----- BUT, DE SICH-OO-AYSHUN HAS POSSIBILITIES-----!

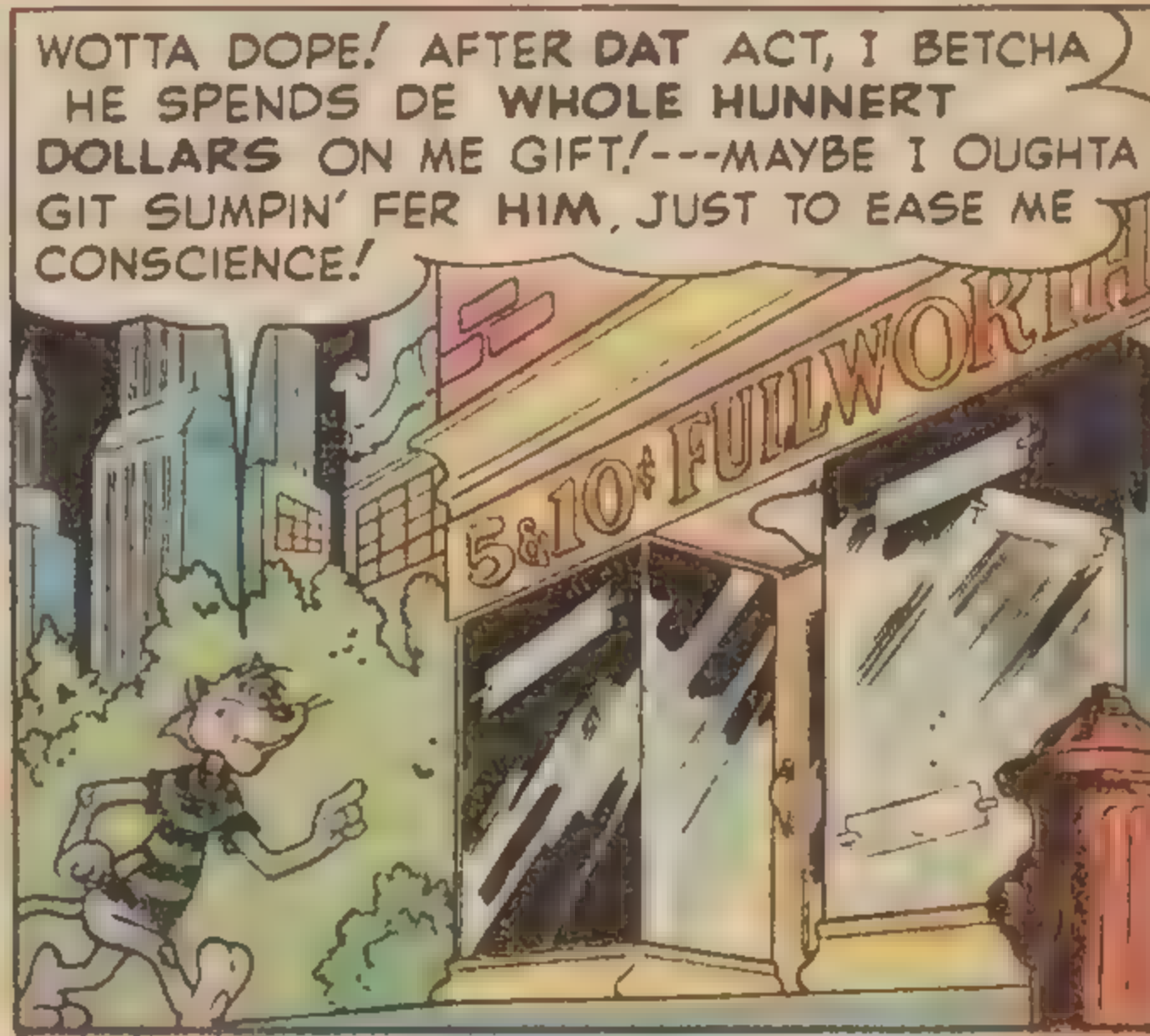
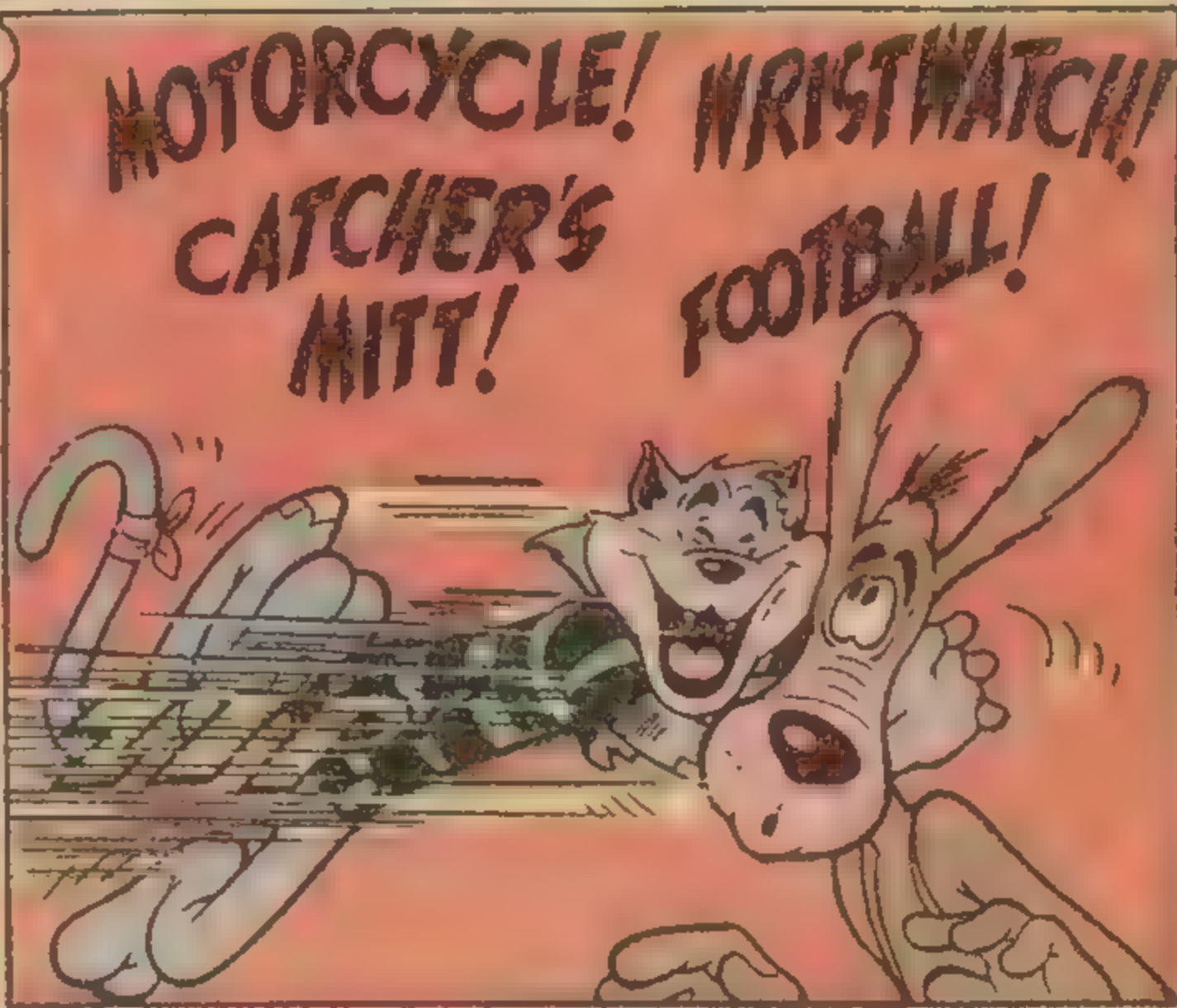
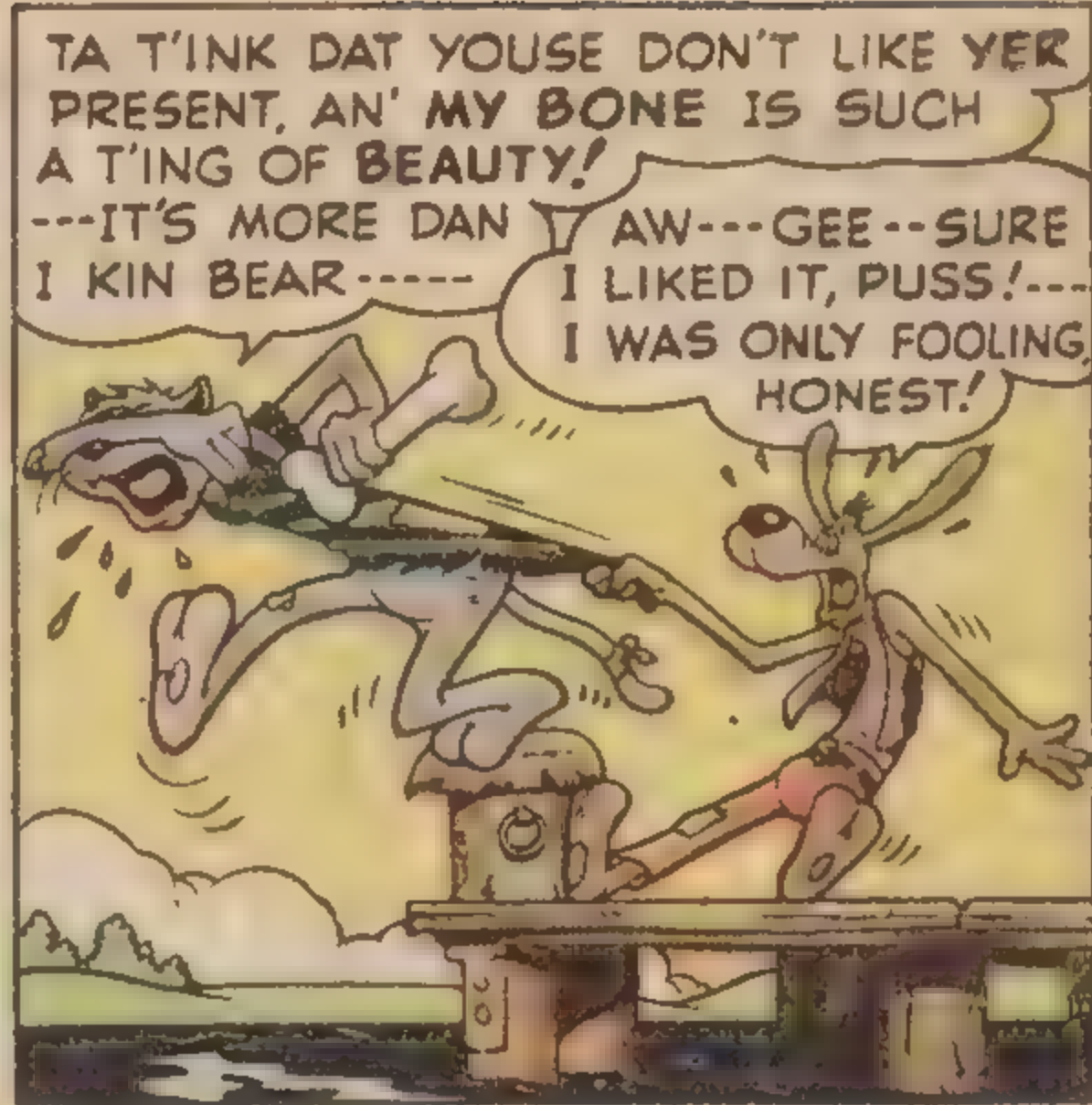
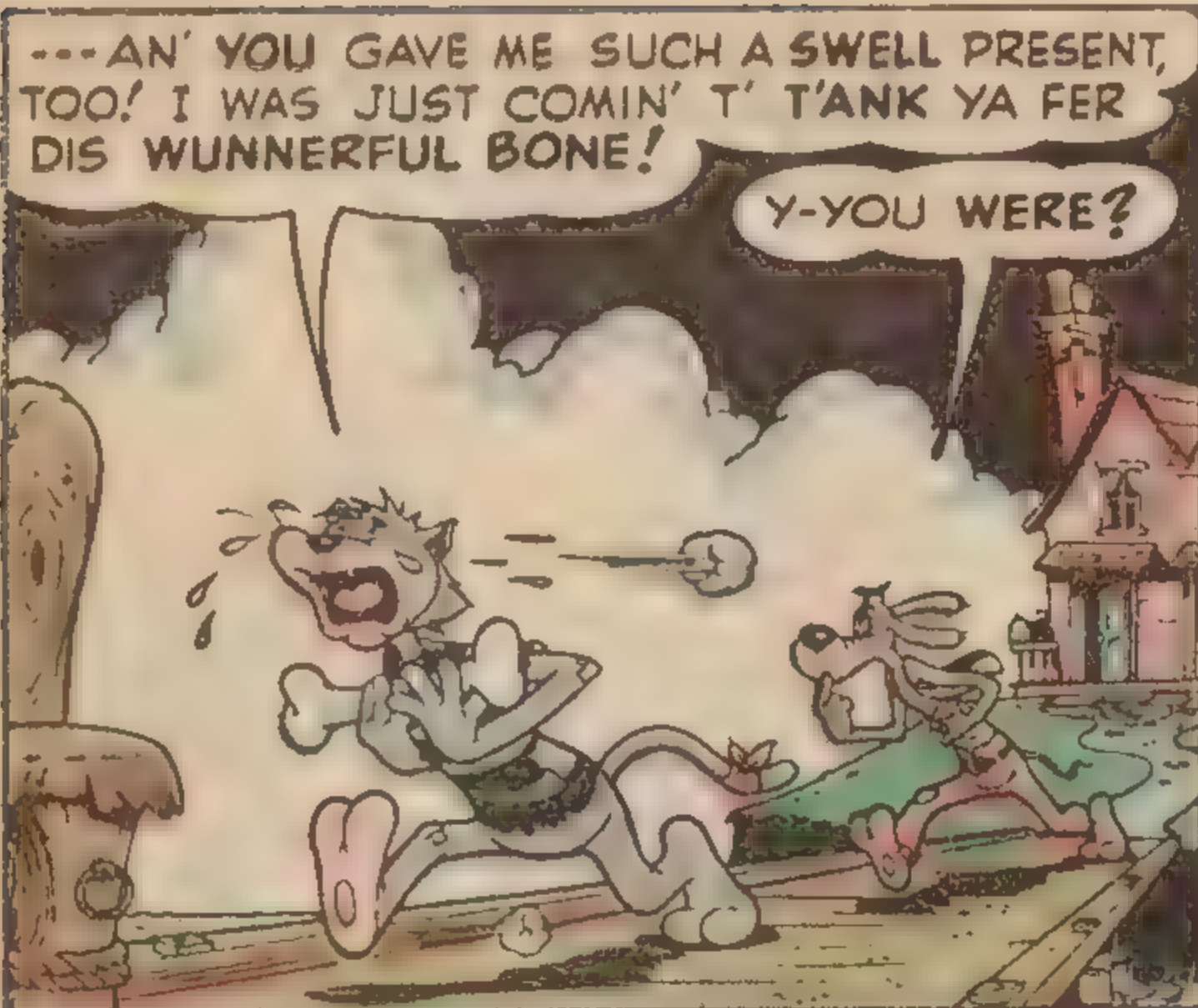
**BAW-W-W-W!**

AN' I TRIED SO HARD T' GIT YA DE VERY BEST CATNIP, AN' YA AIN'T PLEASED!-----

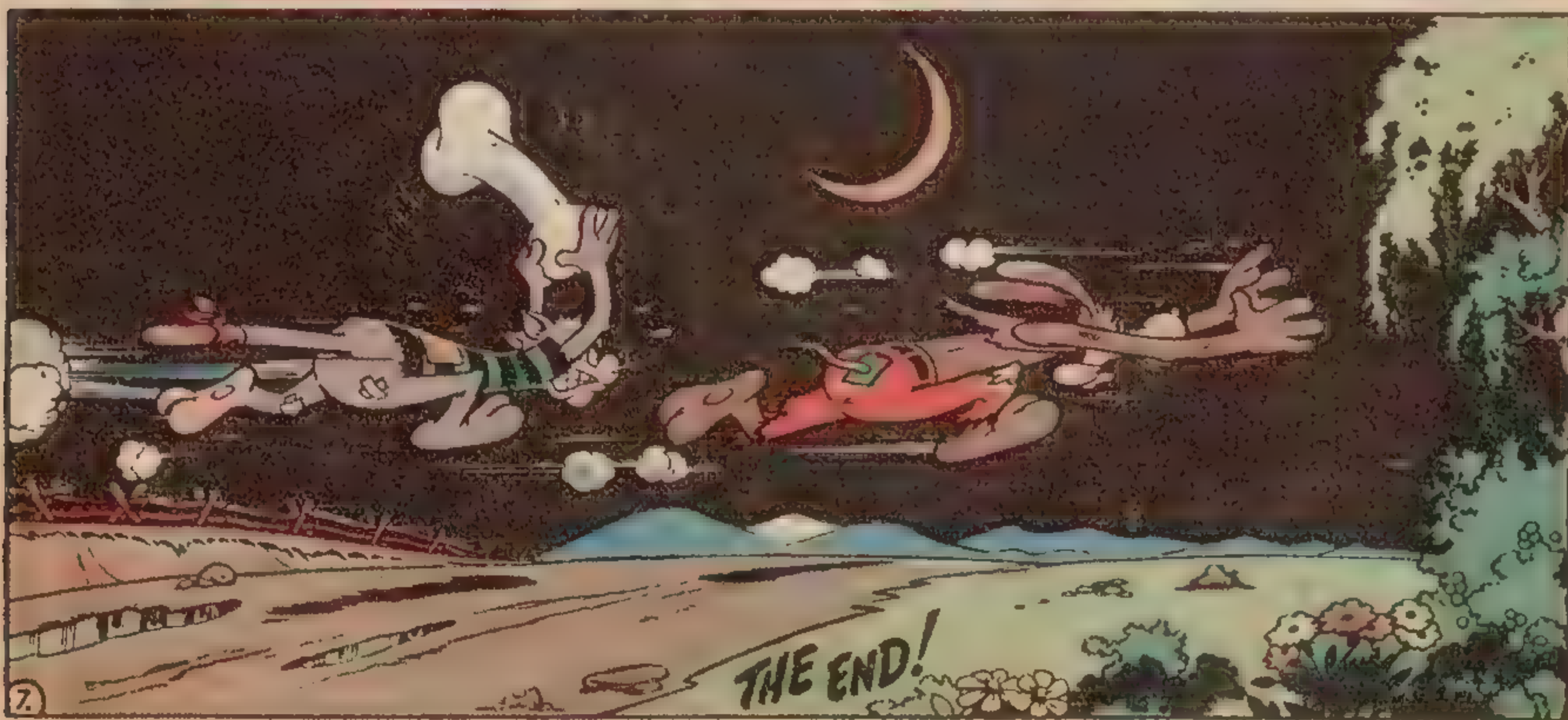
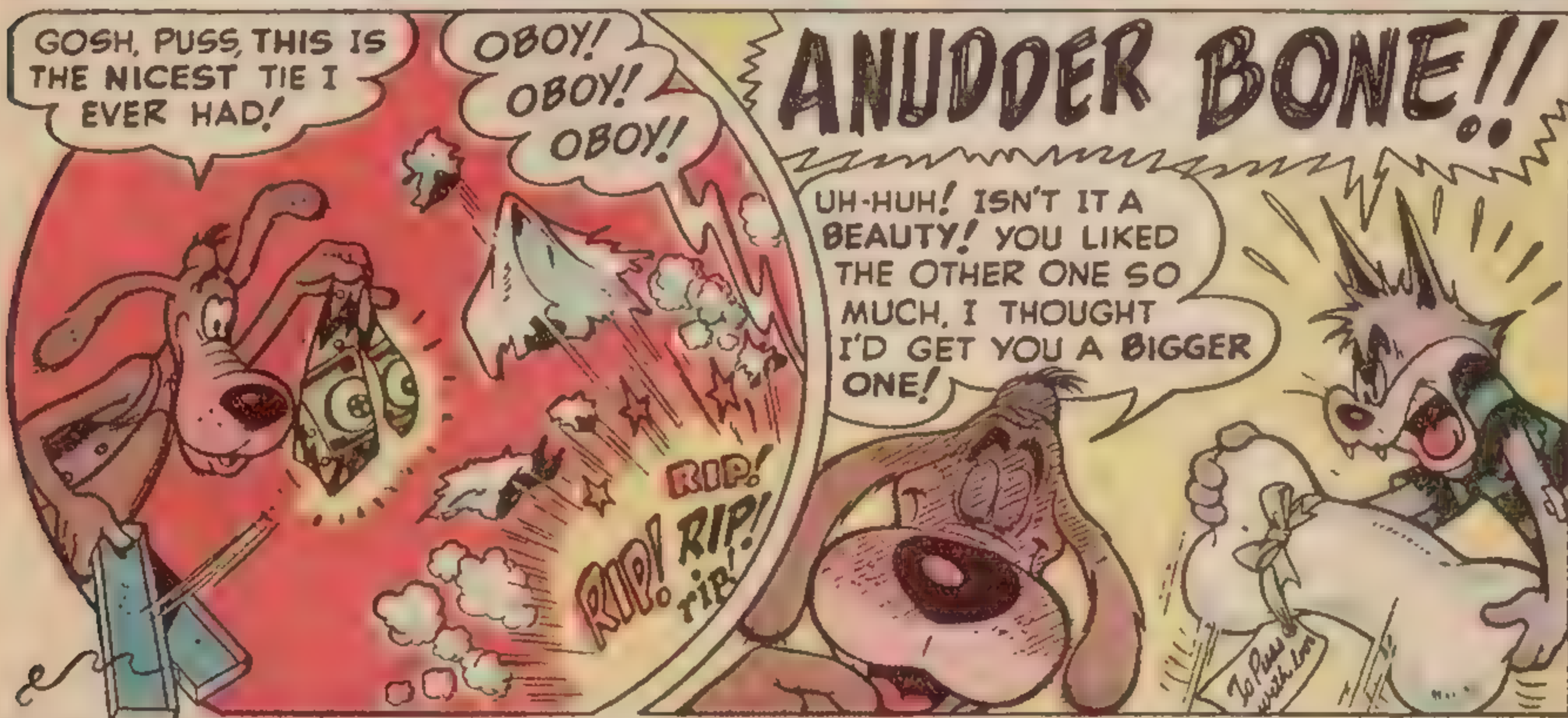
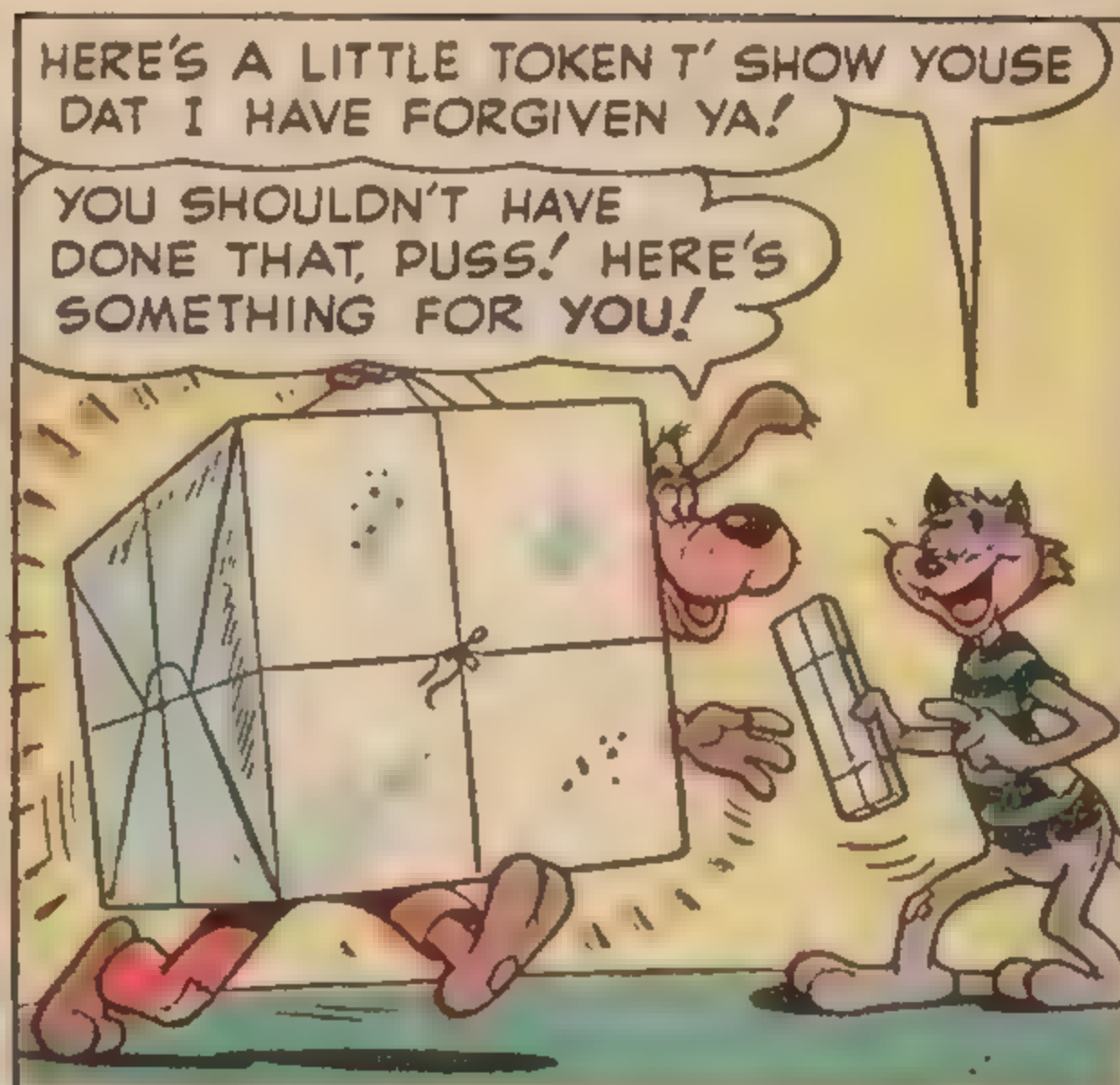
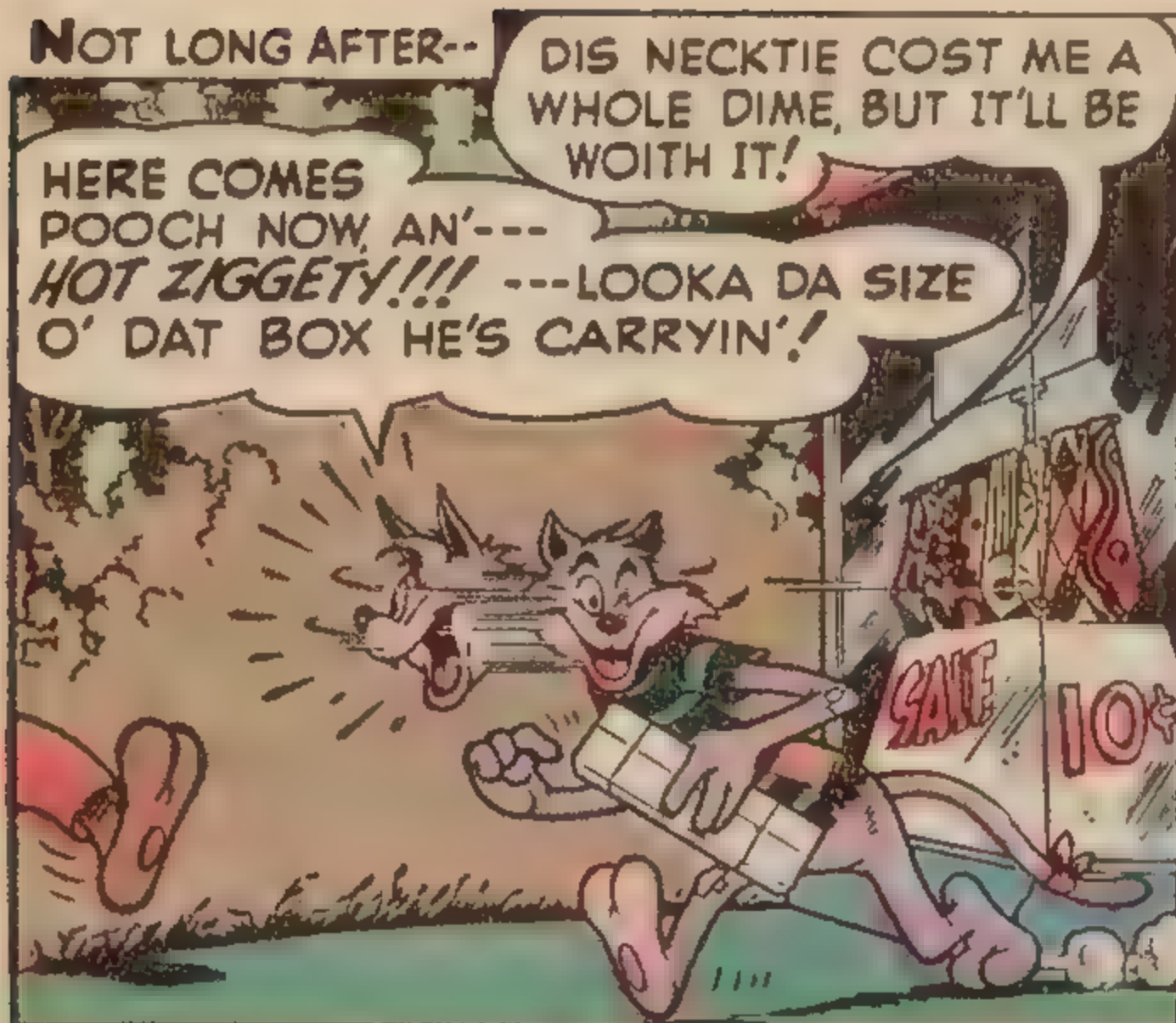
B-BUT, PUSS--I-J-JUST--



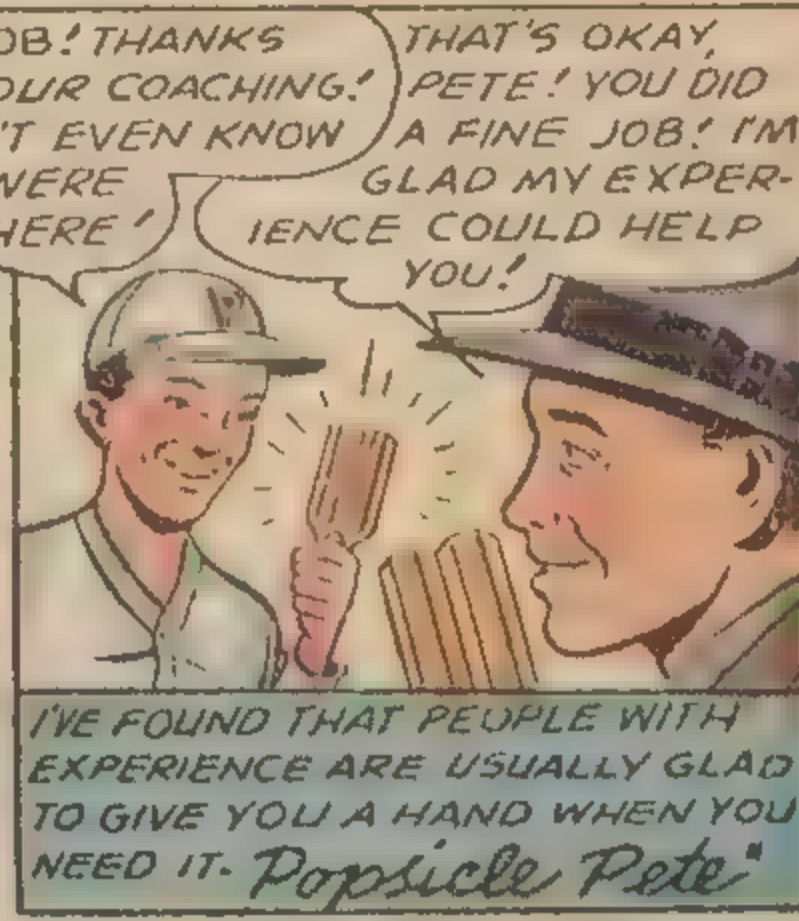
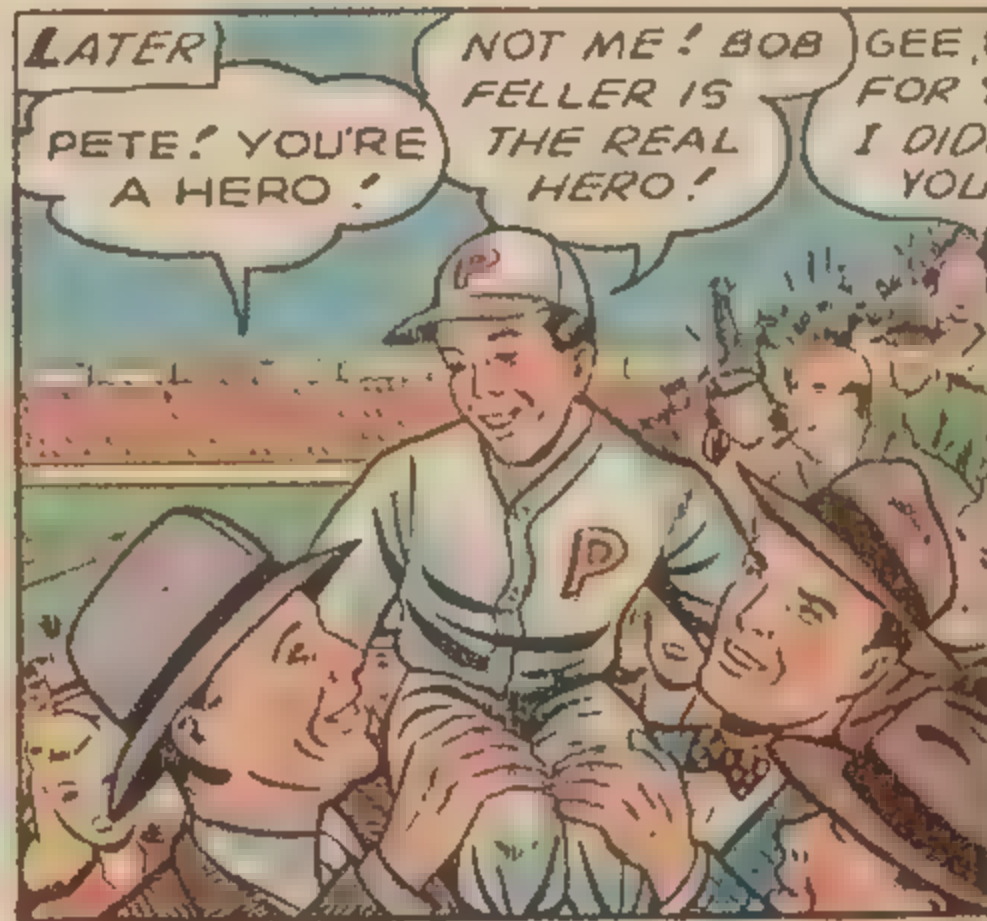
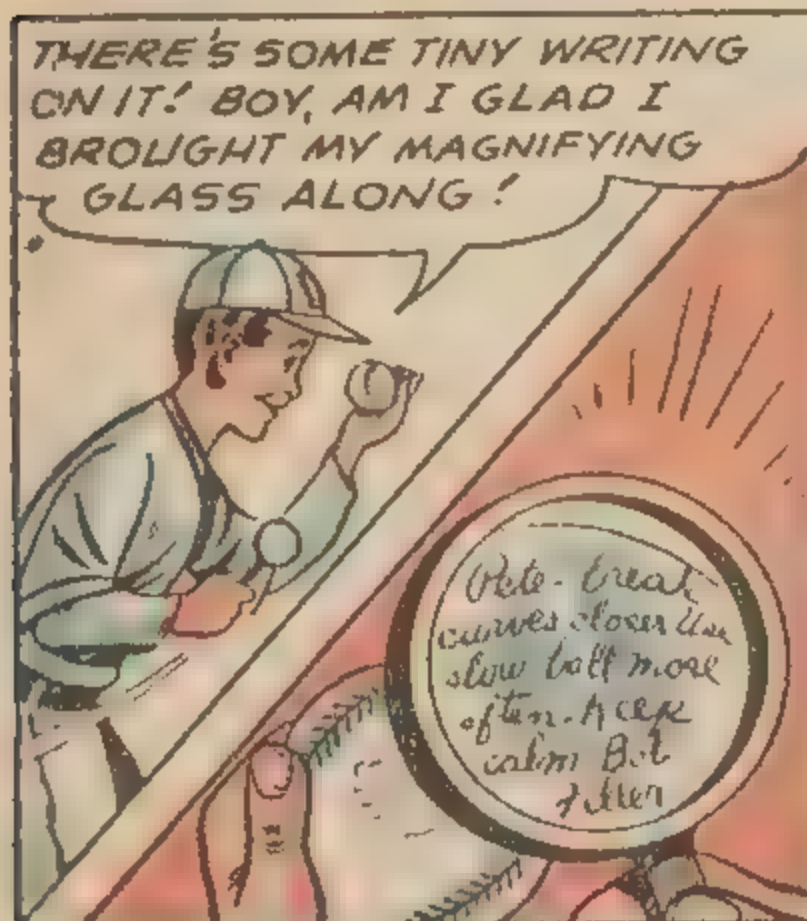
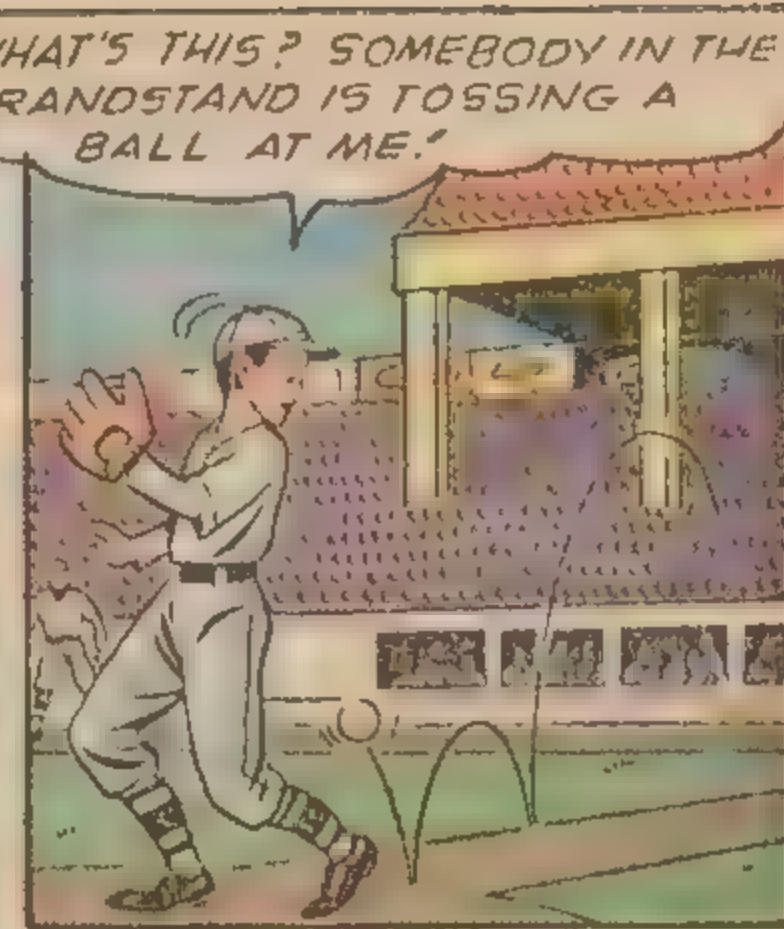
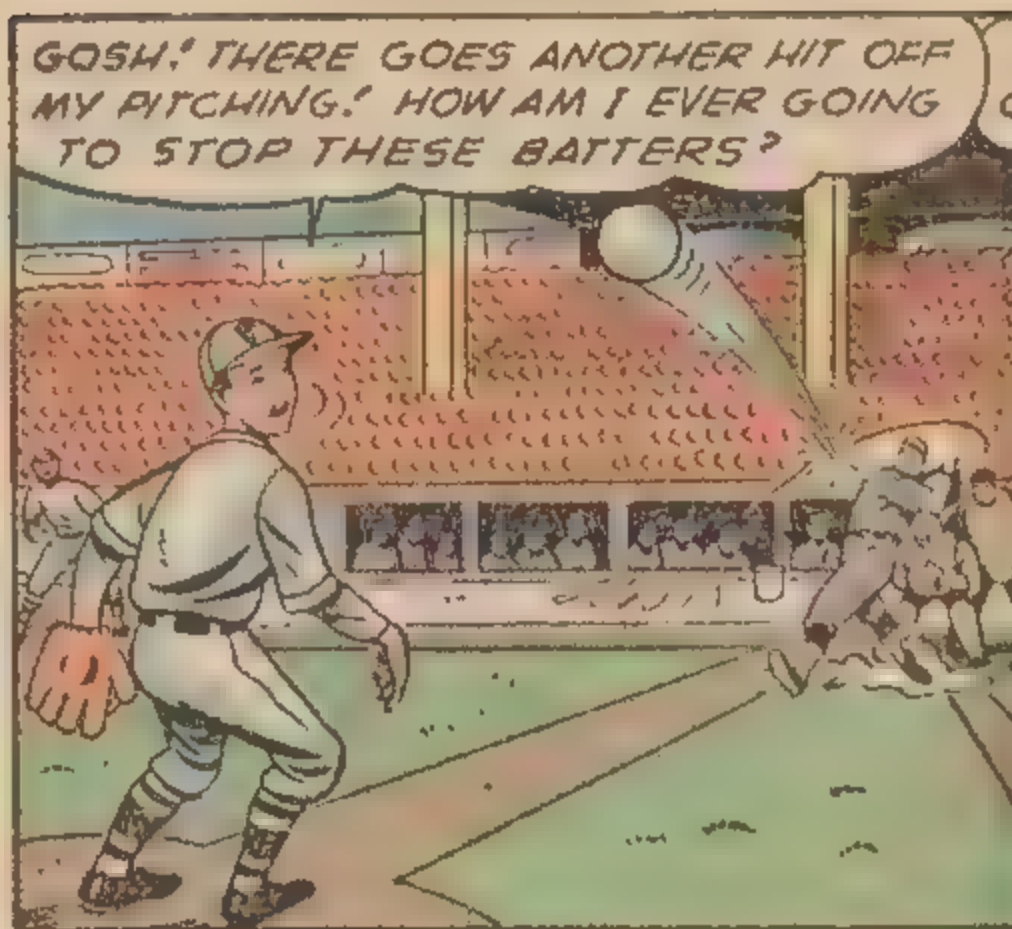
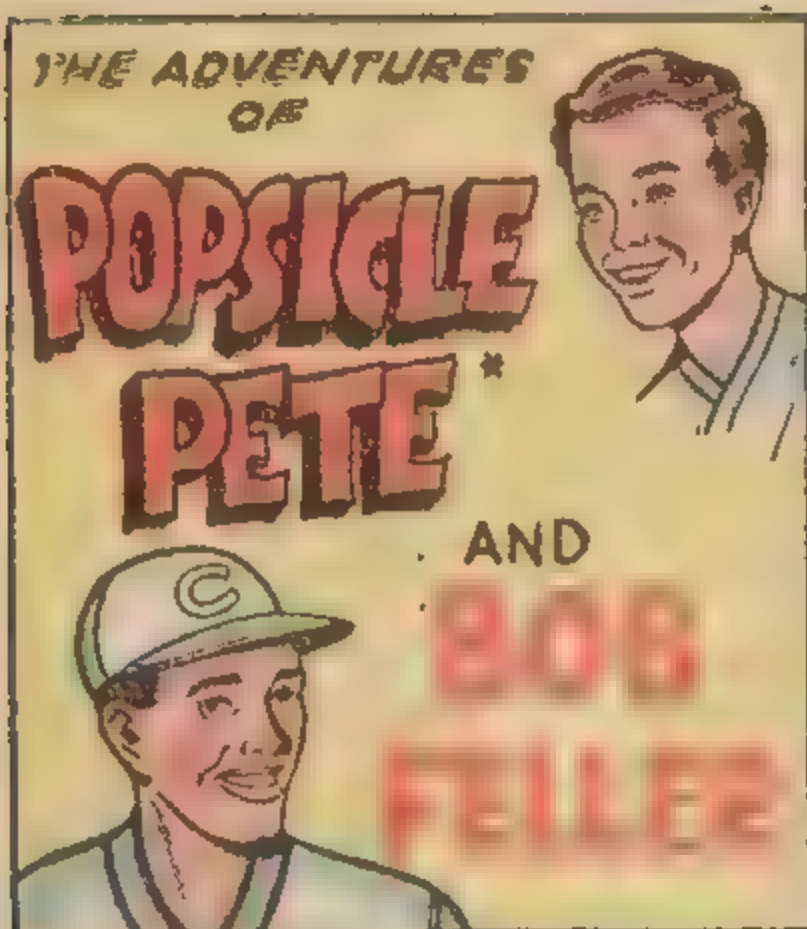












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# PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM  
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

## WHY THE CHAMELEON CHANGES COLOR

**T**HE forest was beginning to cool off a little after the mid-day heat. That meant that soon everyone would waken from his noon-time nap.

As usual, Pat Parrot was the first to stir. He opened his eyes, stretched his wings, and looked around. At first glance he saw nobody, which he expected. When people go to sleep in the jungle, they try to make themselves as invisible as possible.

Pat looked closer, and soon he was able to pick out this one and that one, as they snoozed away. There over his head in the crotch of a limb was a little ball of fur. That would be Steve Squirrel. Down below, at the entrance to a den, a sharp-pointed black object poked out. That would be the nose of Philo Fox. In the middle of the pool the house of Tommy Turtle was resting on a big log. Tommy was at home, but he had closed all the doors and windows, and locked himself inside. Of the huge bulk of Horace Hippo, only his two nostrils were visible. The rest

of him was hidden by the cool water of the pool. Of Barney Bear, nothing was to be seen as he snored away in his cave. One would think that Zeke Zebra would be easy to spot with his fancy stripes. But it wasn't so. Pat could hardly make him out as he slept in a thicket of young birch trees. Away off, Pat saw a tree shake. That was Elmer Elephant, now awake, and scratching his side against the tree-trunk.

"All present and accounted for," said Pat to himself. "Guess I'll stretch my legs."

He started to walk further out on the big limb, and stumbled. Sure-footed, keen-eyed Pat Parrot had tripped over something or somebody. As he did so, an angry voice broke the silence.

"Hey, why don't you look where you're going, you clumsy galoot?" screamed the squeaky high voice.

Pat had pitched forward on his beak, and fanning the air with his wings, had managed to stay on the limb. He looked around in surprise.

"Who's that? Who said that? Who tripped me? Where are you?"

"Right in front of you on this limb, not six inches from your nose," screeched the voice.

"But I don't see anything or anybody," exclaimed Pat.

"Oh, excuse me, I forgot," said the voice less noisily. "Naturally you can't see me. I've made myself invisible."

"Huh—what—how?" asked Pat, and then suddenly he realized who this creature might be.

"Why, of course," he said, "you're that little lizard that changes color all the time," he sniffed.

"I'm not a lizard—I'm a chameleon, and I don't change color all the time. Only when it's necessary," screamed Cari Chameleon.

While this commotion was going on, several spectators had gathered. They had heard voices, and looking up had seen Pat Parrot as if talking to himself.



"Hey, Pat," yelled Philo Fox, "what's up?"

"Oh nothing. I just didn't see Carl Chameleon, and tripped over him. He's angry, and it's all his fault. He's exactly the same color as this limb, and he did it on purpose, and—"

"Certainly, I did it on purpose. I always do," squeaked Carl. "I take the same color as the thing I'm sitting on. I'll prove it to you. I'm going to hop on your shoulder, Pat. Now watch."

A greyish blur leaped up on Pat's green shoulder, and in the twinkling of an eye, had become invisible. He had changed to the bright green color of Pat's vivid feathers.

"Marvelous!" exclaimed Elmer Elephant.

"Wonder how he does it. And how did he get that way?" asked Steve squirrel from his lofty perch of Elmer's back.

Pat Parrot rose to the occasion, as always.

"Well, if you're asking me, I'll tell you," said he. "Now if you don't mind, Carl, hop off my shoulder, and I'll tell



the folks how it is that the chameleon changes color as the fancy suits him.

"Many millions of years ago, Carl had a great-great etc. ancestor, named Clem, who was very touchy and sensitive. People had to be very careful how they spoke to him. He had a quick temper but he also was kind and gentle. He was moody too, and thoughtful. Altogether Clem was a very nice person to know.

"At that time, all chameleons were snow-white in color, and Clem was no exception. But people began to notice something about Clem which set him apart from all other chameleons.

"They noticed that when they told him a sad story, it made him *blue*. Blue all over. When they told him about some other chameleon who was cleverer than Clem, he would turn *green with envy*. When they made him angry, he would turn *red with rage*. When they gave him a problem to think about, he went into a *brown study*. Turned brown all over. And when they caught him doing something wrong, he would turn *pink with shame*. Everybody wondered at it, and he became famous, so famous that he never had a minute's rest or quiet.

"They asked for his autograph. They mobbed him. It wore him down.

"Then one day, he was standing in front of a red brick wall. He saw a crowd coming. It made him furious. He turned red with anger—red all over.



Why couldn't they leave him alone?

"Then to his surprise, the crowd broke in all directions. They couldn't see him against the red wall. They hunted high and low, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"The crowd scattered and went home, and as Clem's anger melted away, his white color returned. All this time Clem had been thinking it out. He turned brown as he did so. And then, when the truth dawned on him he turned pink with shame.

"All he had to do to keep from being seen, he reasoned, was to take the color of his surroundings. He practised up, making believe he was sad, jealous, studious, angry or embarrassed, changing color to suit his mood. From there on it was easy. He soon gained the solitude he wanted by changing color to match his background. Since then, nobody has seen a chameleon unless he wished to be seen.

"And I myself have never seen one to this day, not even Carl Chameleon. I'm color blind," concluded Pat Parrot with a mischievous twinkle in his very good eyes.



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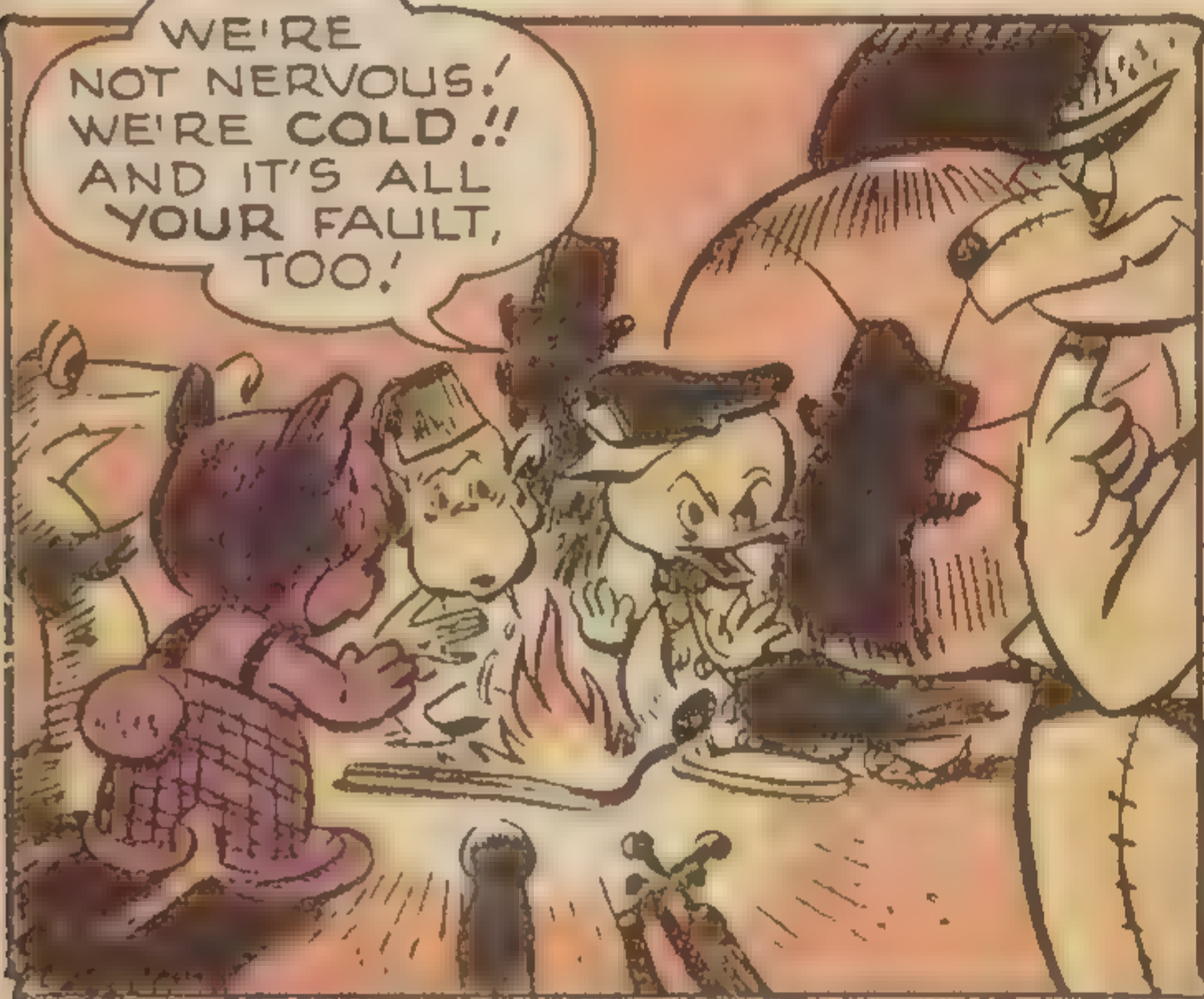
*and his Joyland Playmates*

WHAT'S  
EVERYBODY SO  
NERVOUS FOR?  
I WON'T EAT  
YOU!



Post

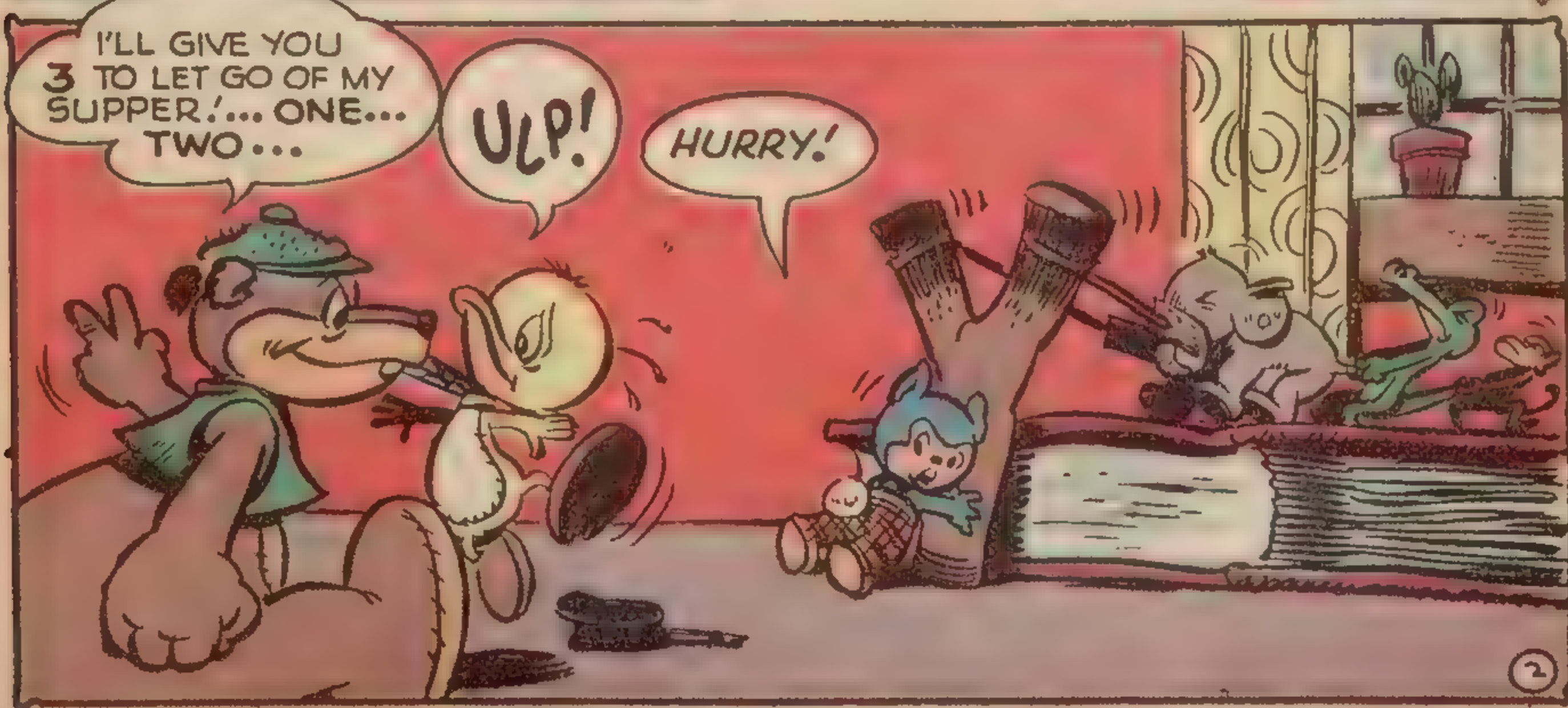
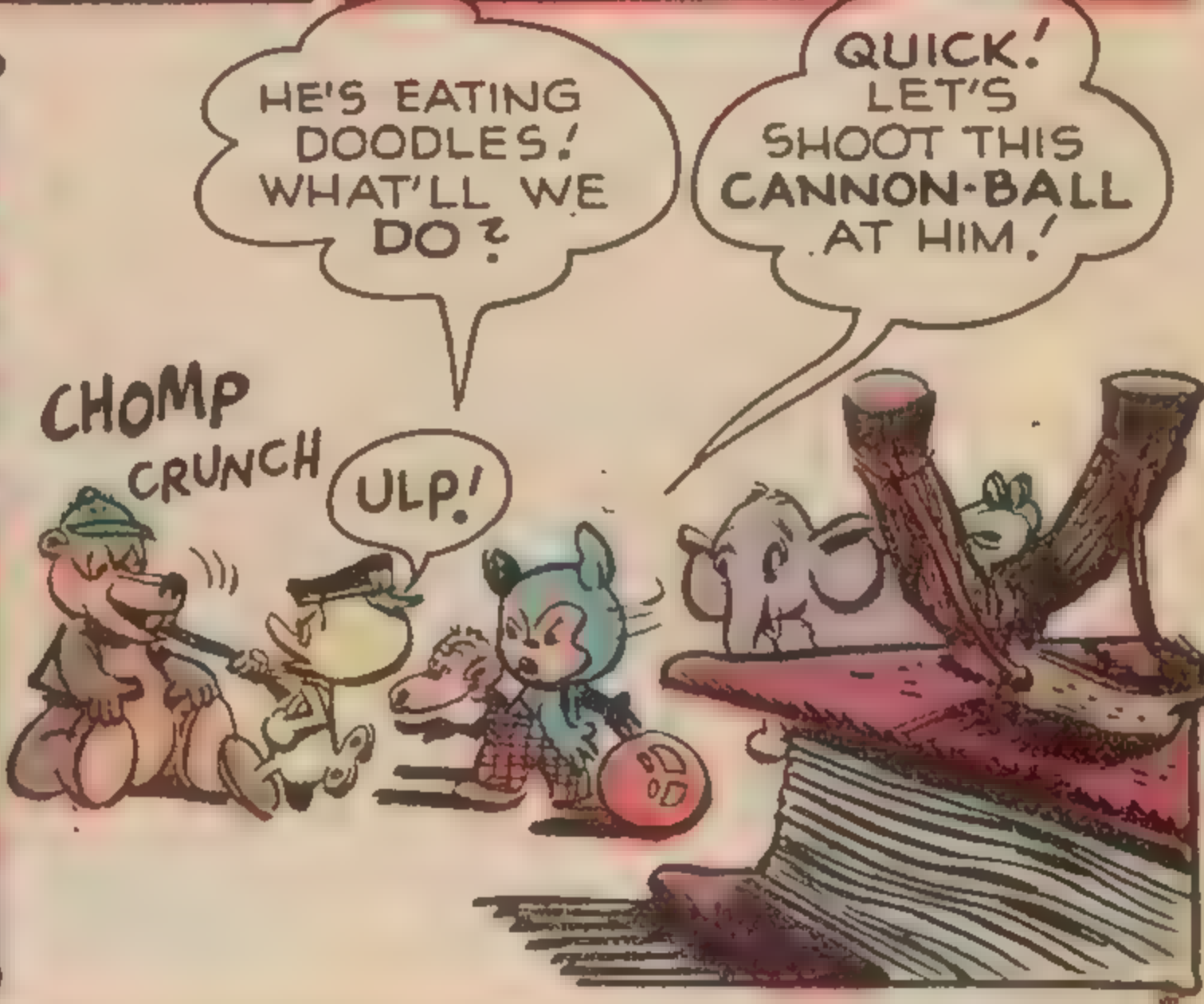
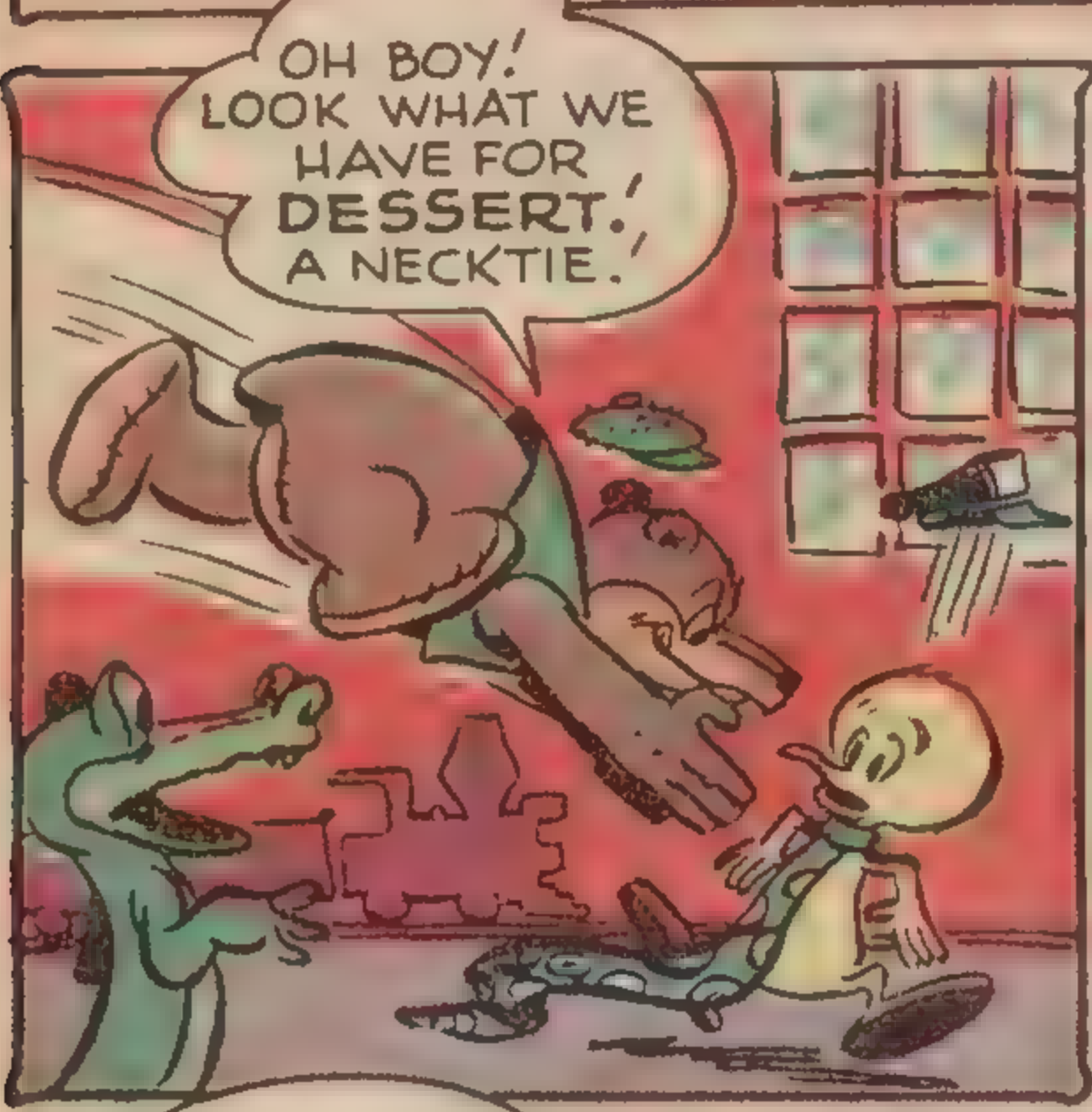
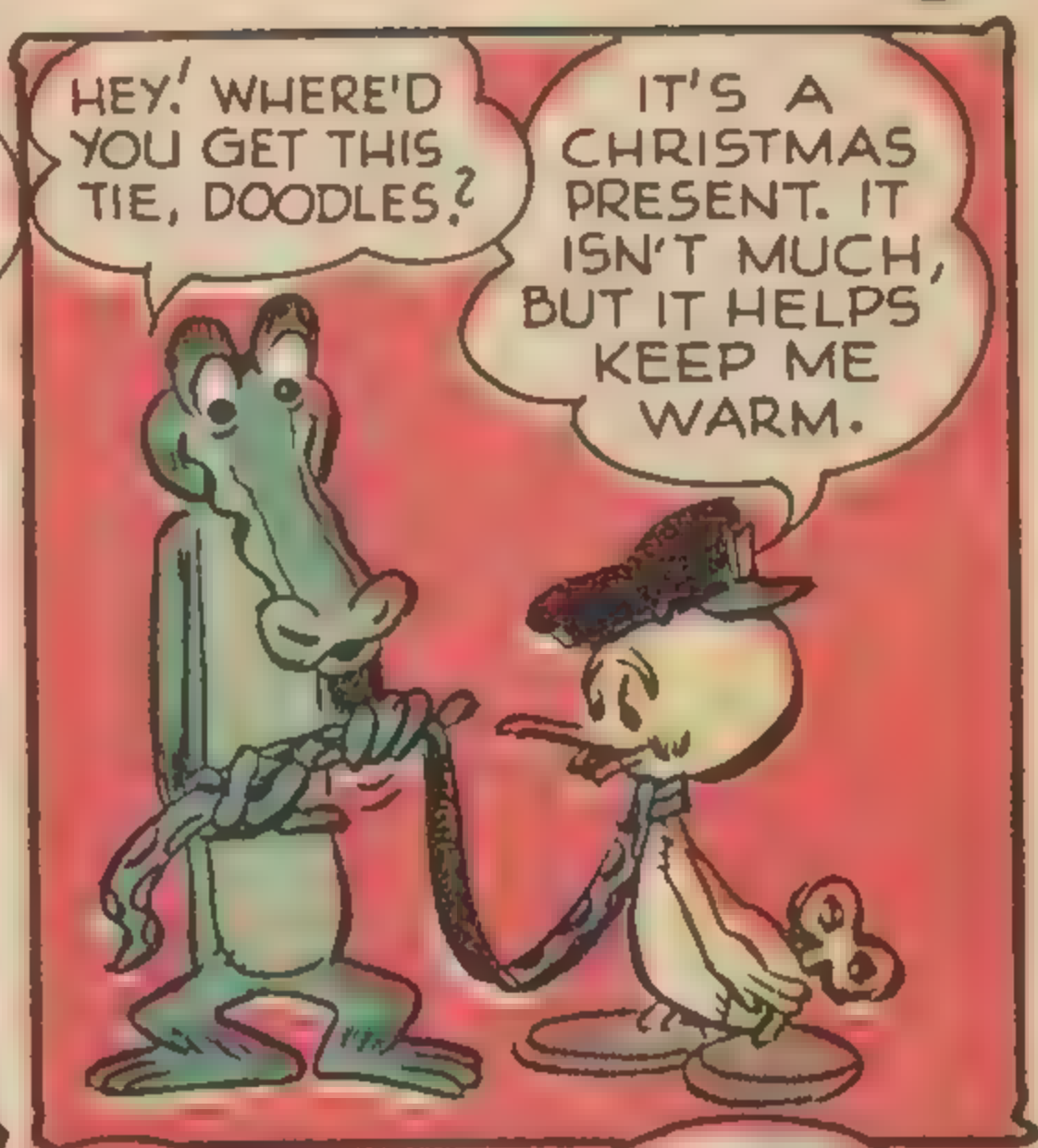
WE'RE  
NOT NERVOUS!  
WE'RE COLD!!  
AND IT'S ALL  
YOUR FAULT,  
TOO!



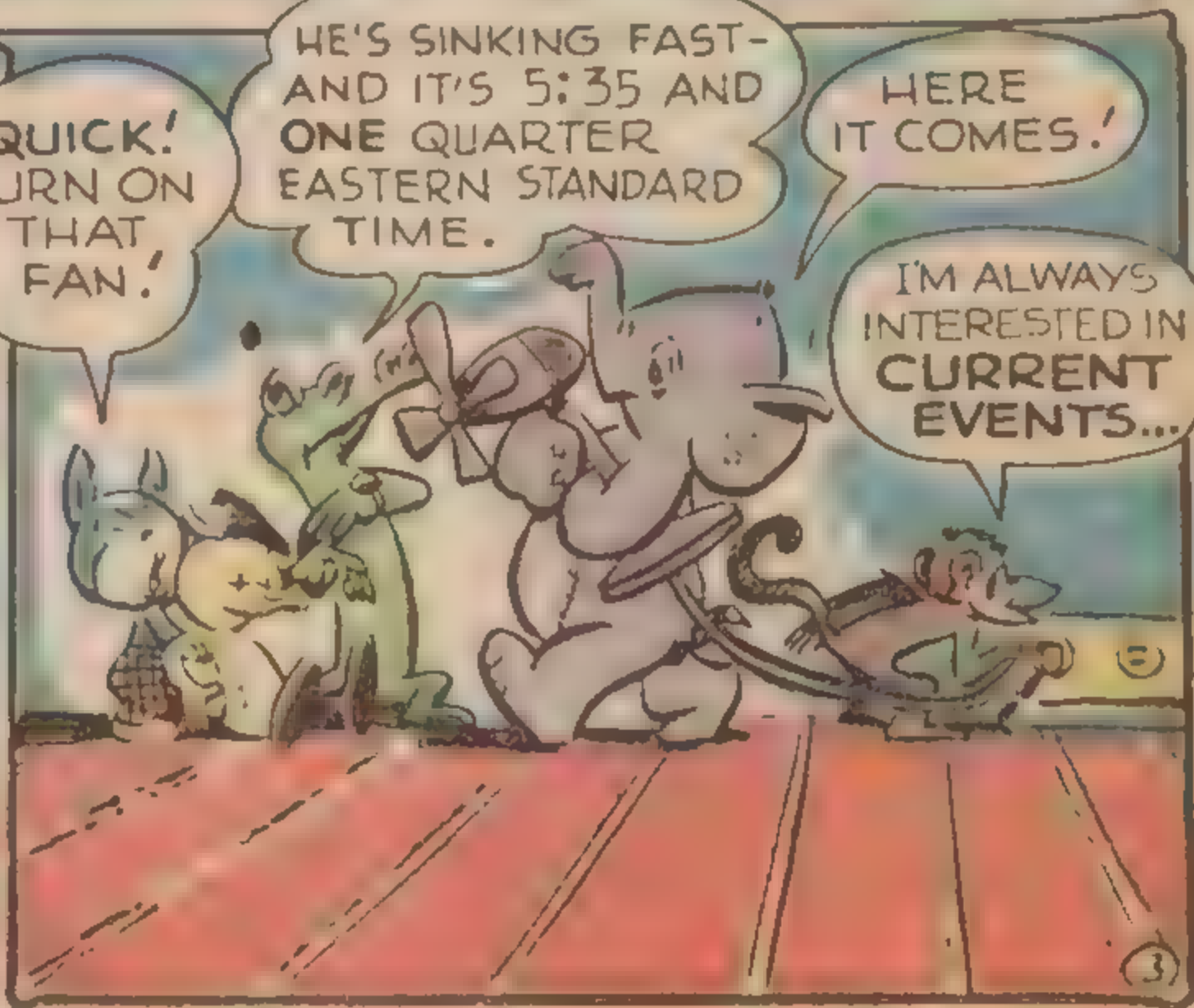
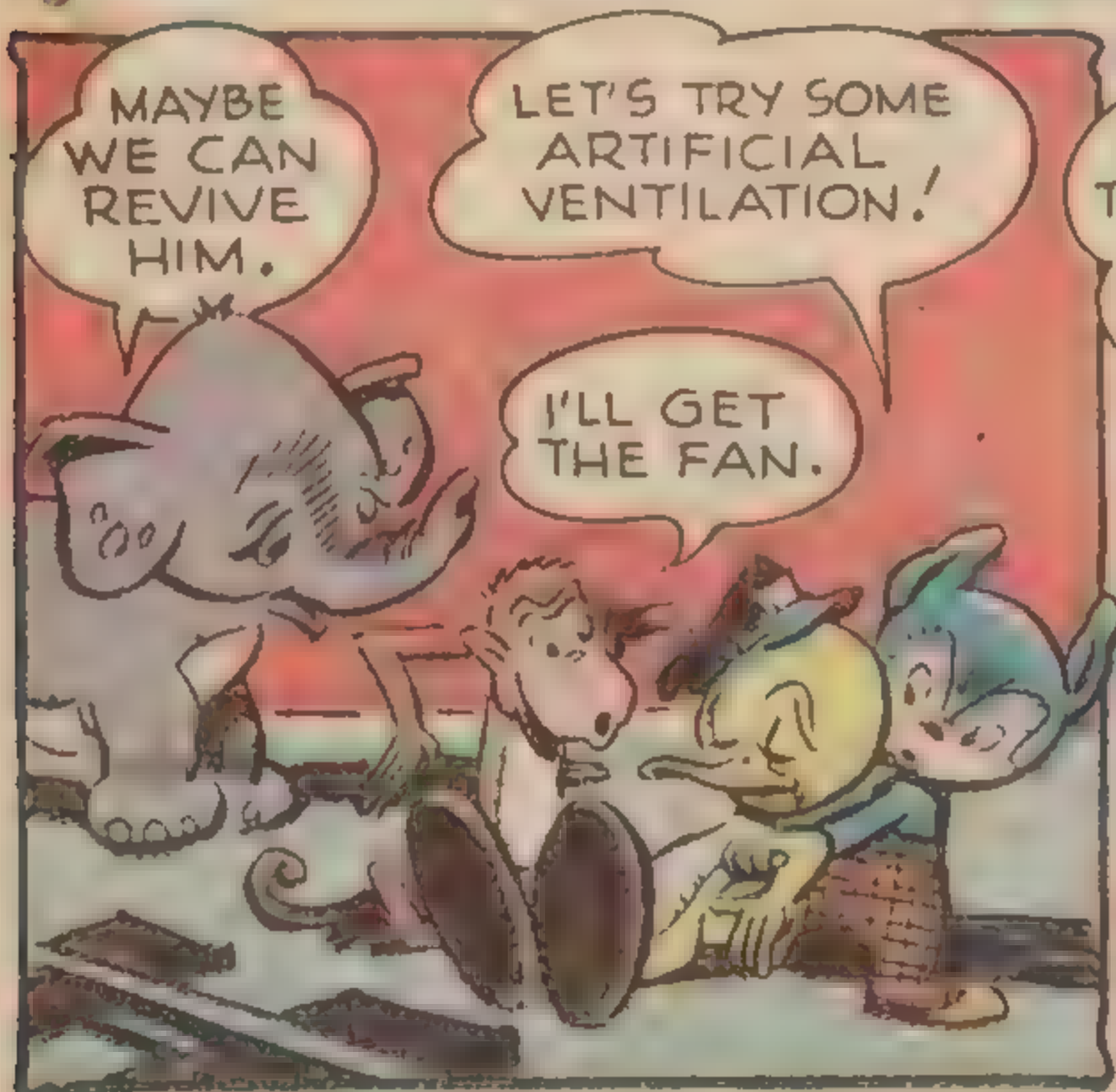
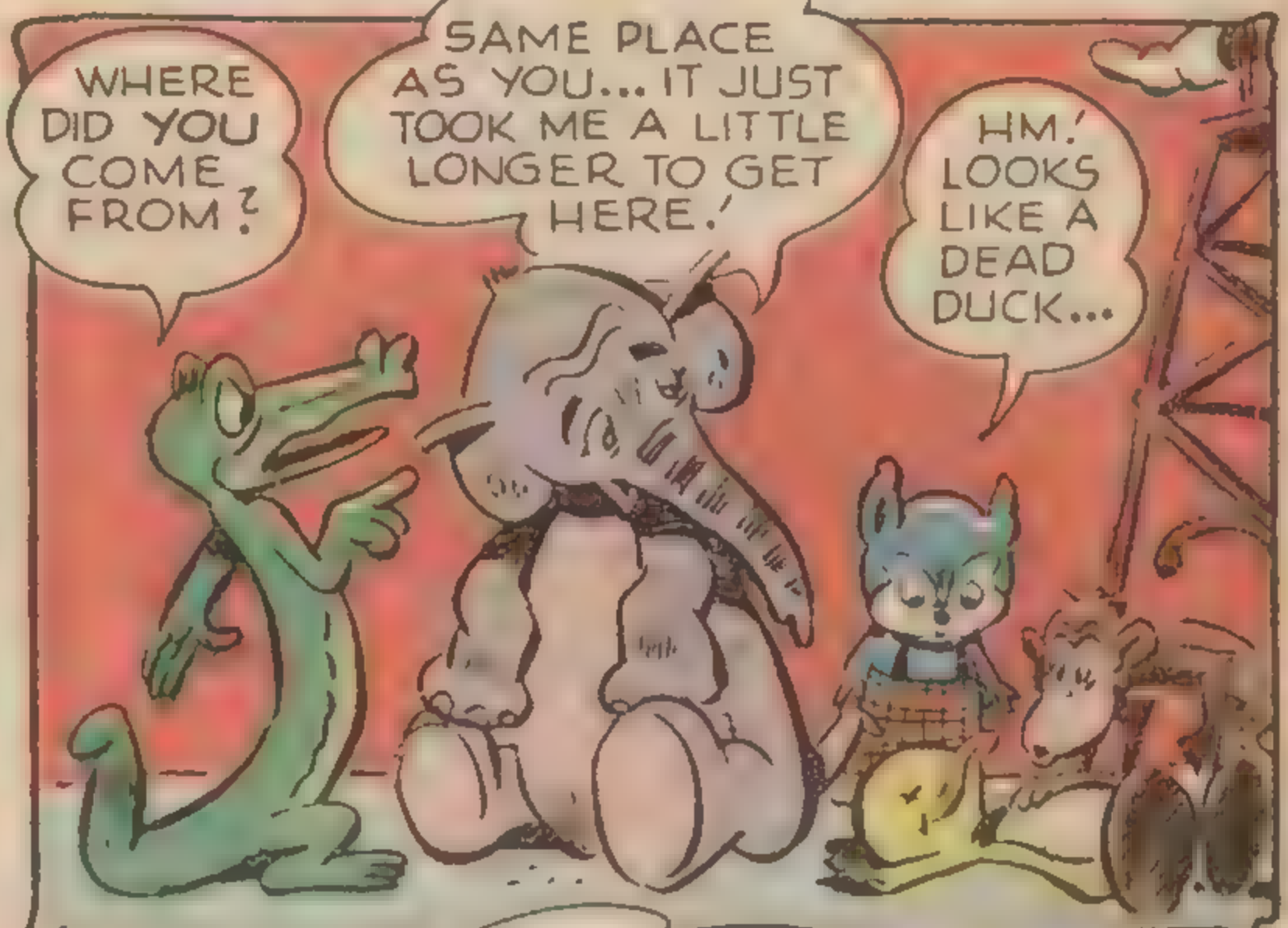
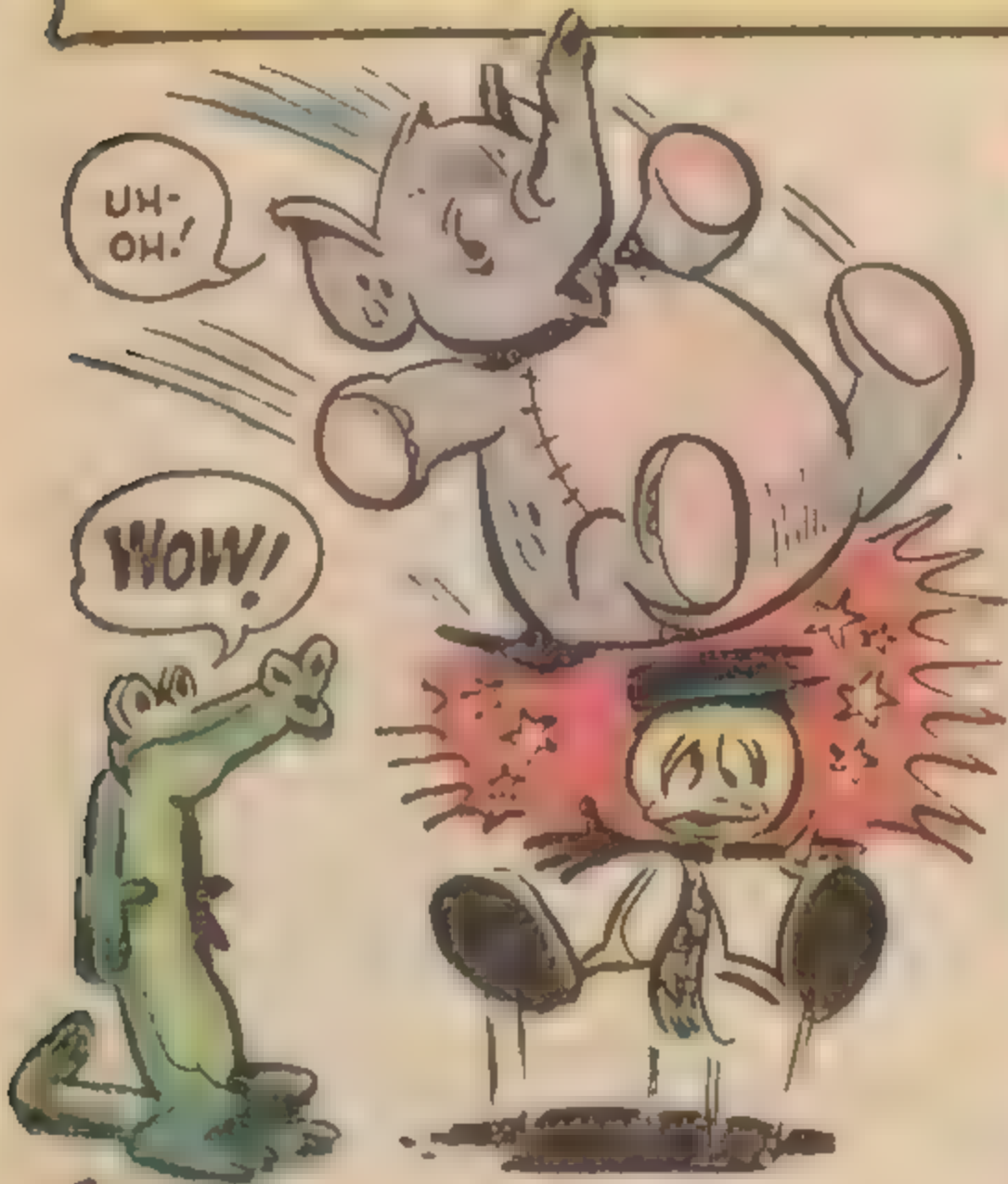
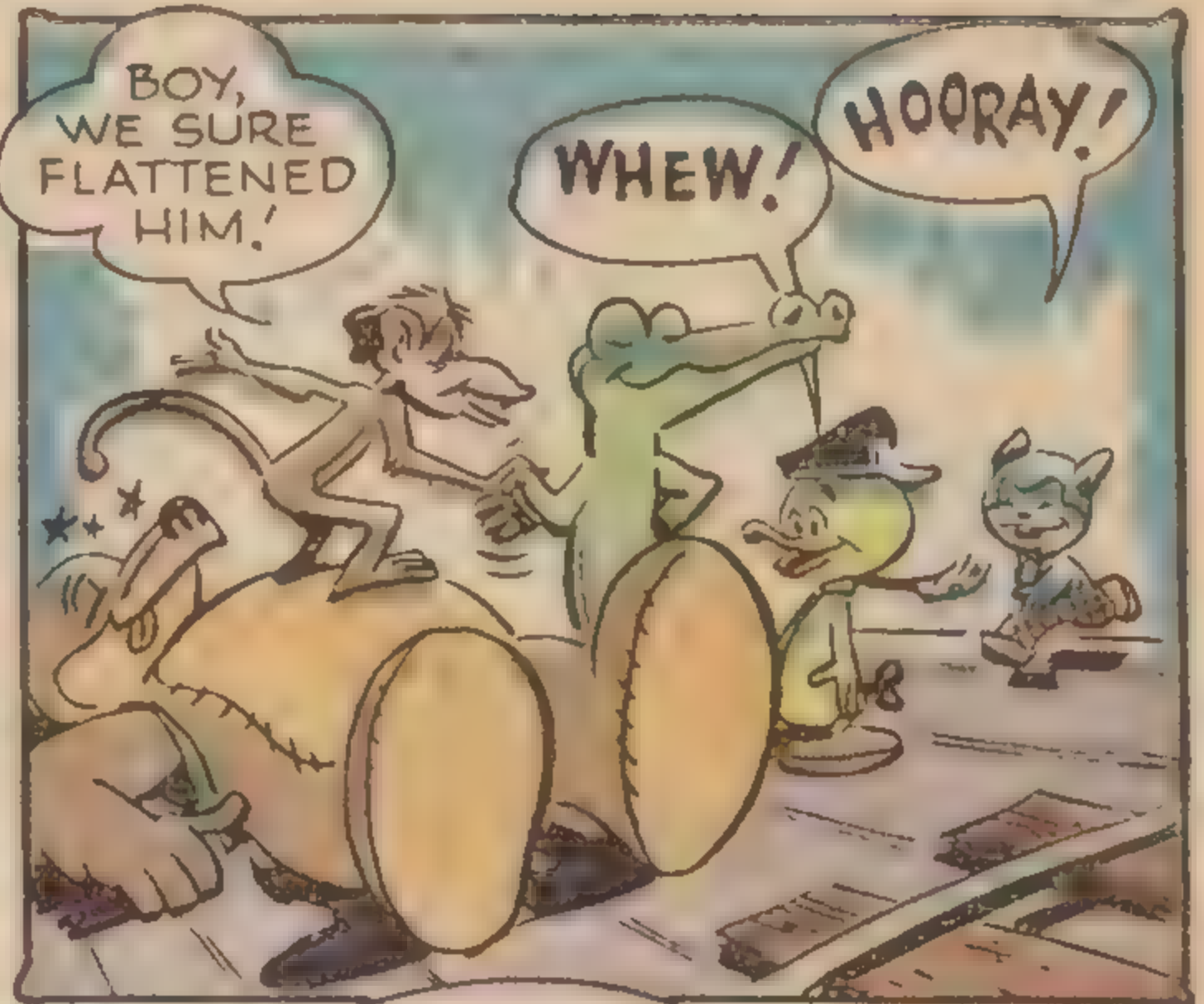
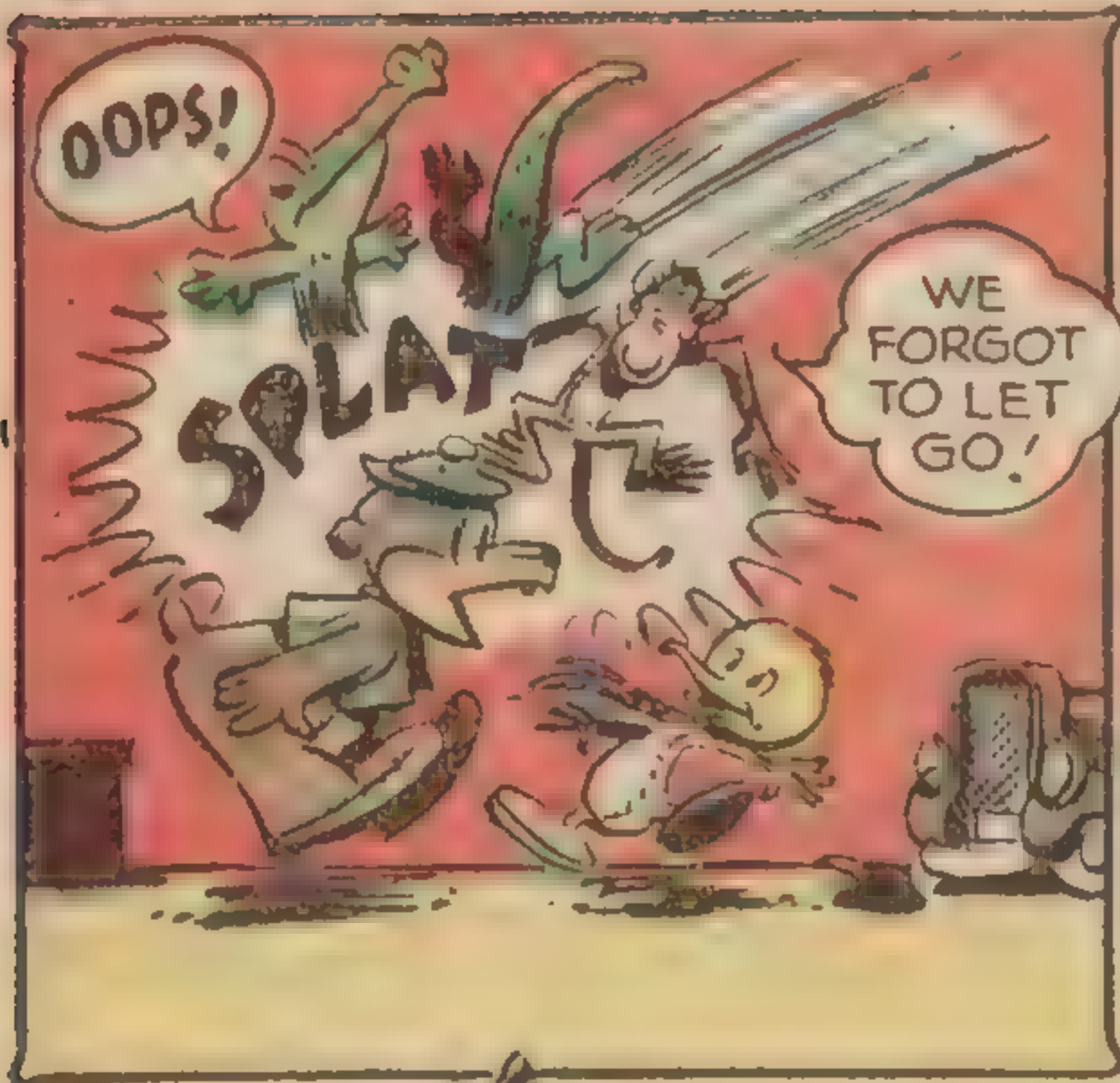
AS I WAS SAYING... I  
WON'T EAT YOU; BUT ANY  
OLD CLOTHES YOU HAVE TO  
OFFER WOULD BE GREATLY  
APPRECIATED!









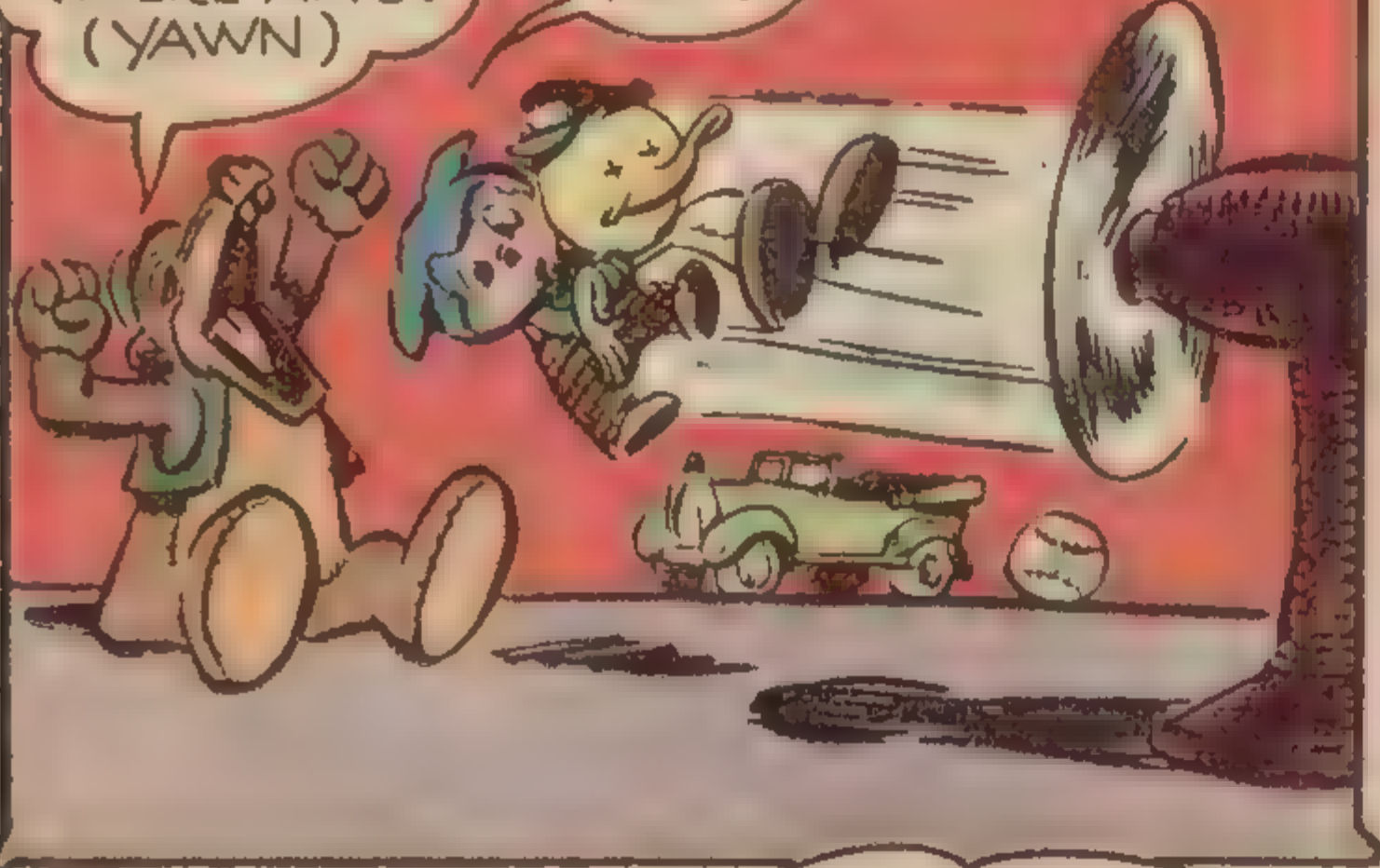




BUT LOOK... THE BEAR'S WAKING UP!

HO HUM...  
WHERE AM I?  
(YAWN)

HEY!



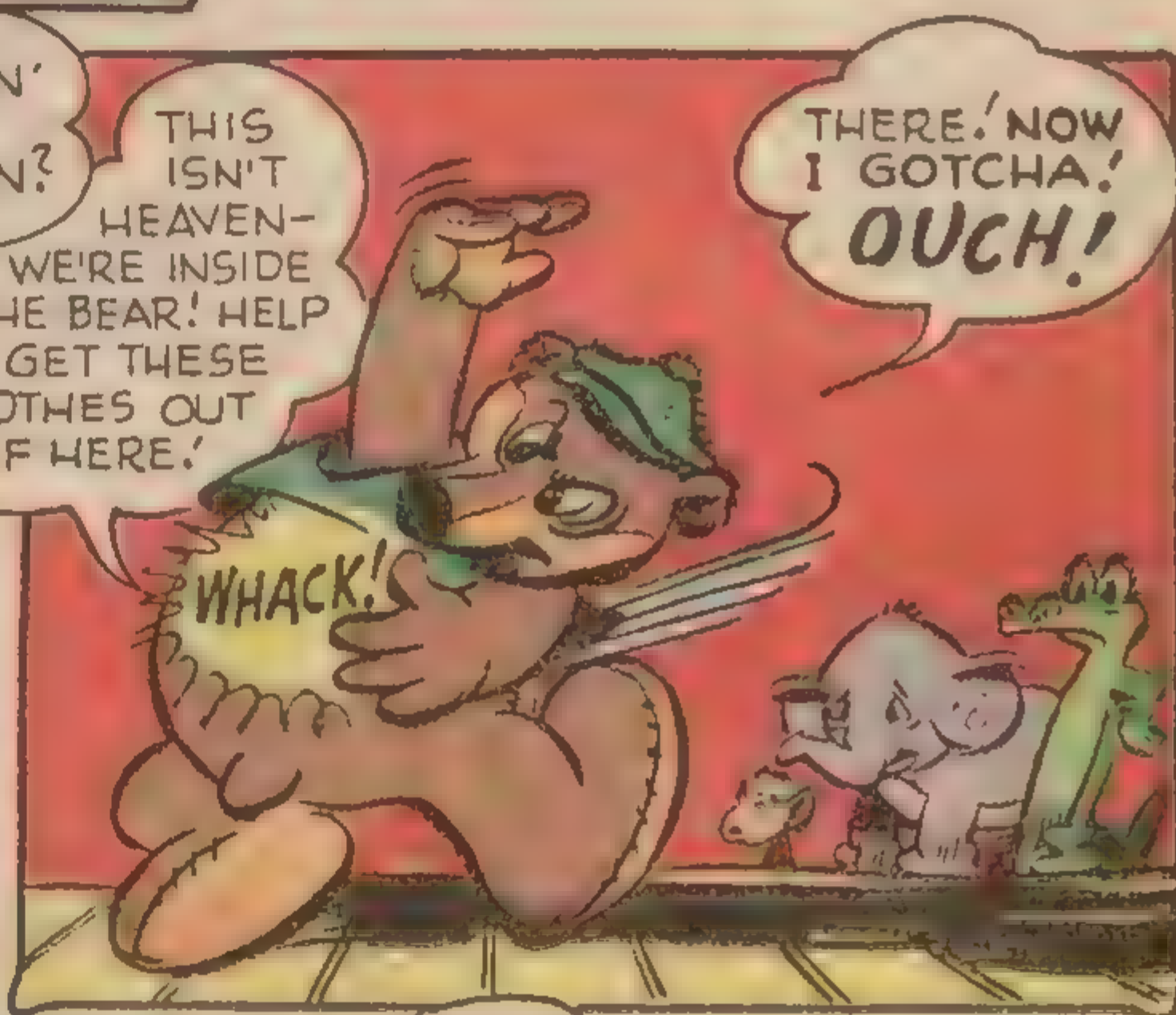
LOOK,  
DOODLES!  
LOOK AT ALL  
THE NICE  
WARM  
CLOTHES  
DOWN  
HERE!

WHO'S MAKIN'  
ALL THAT  
CONVERSATION?

THIS  
ISN'T  
HEAVEN-  
WE'RE INSIDE  
THE BEAR! HELP  
ME GET THESE  
CLOTHES OUT  
OF HERE!

THERE! NOW  
I GOTCHA!  
**OUCH!**

SO  
THIS IS  
HEAVEN!



BOO  
HOO!

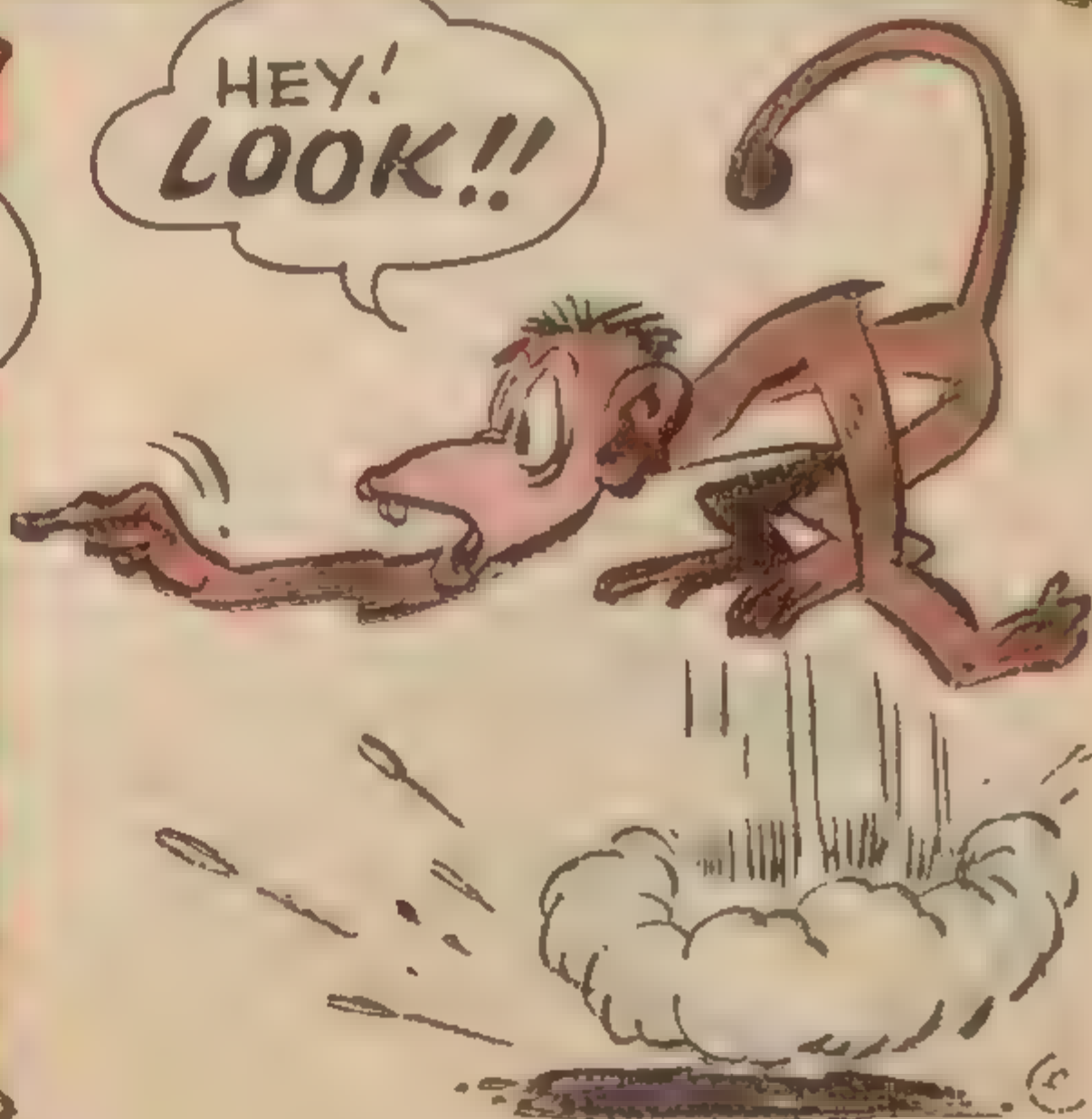
POOR  
DOODLES  
AND  
BUTTONS!

THEY  
WERE THE  
BEST  
FRIENDS  
I EVER  
HAD!

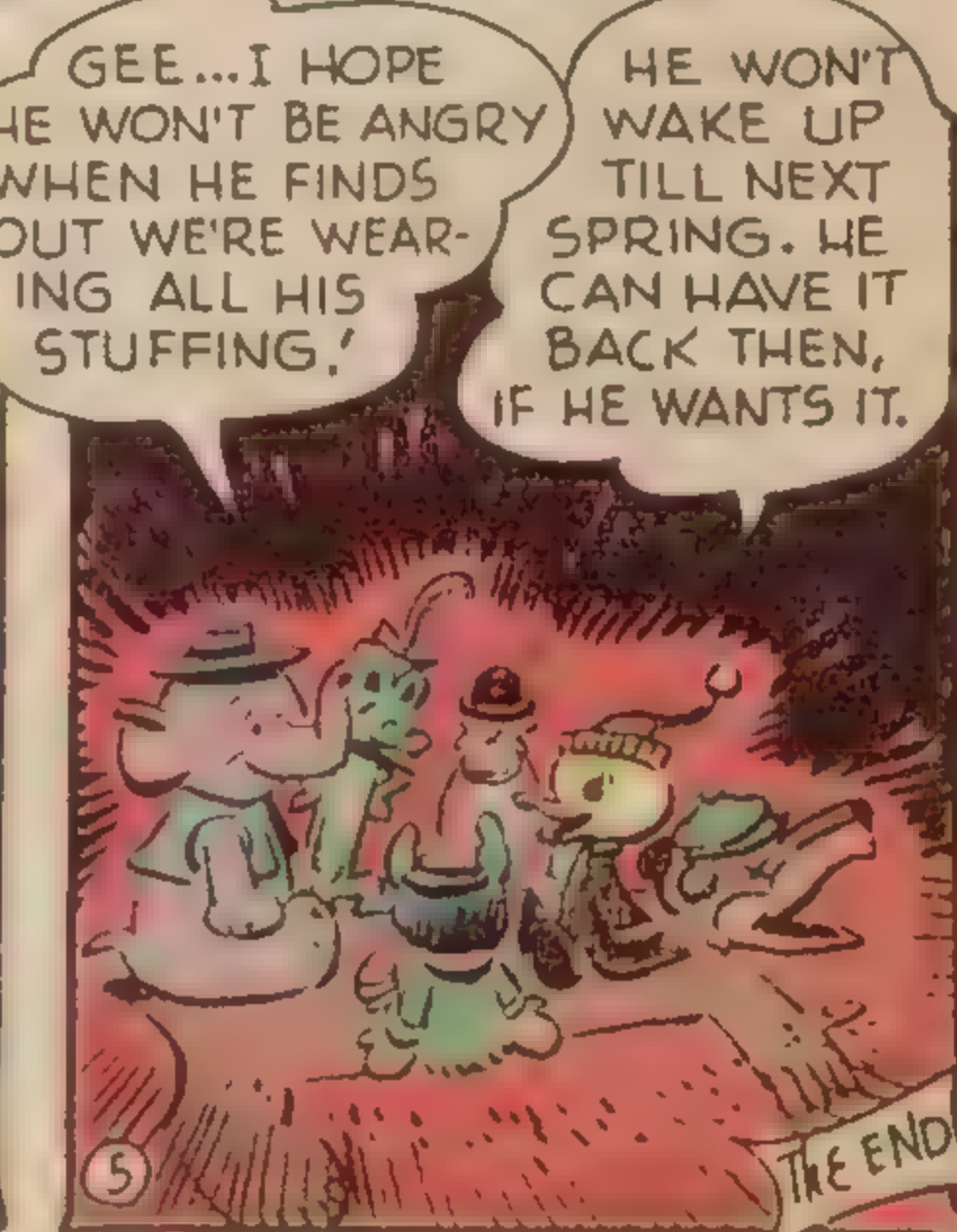
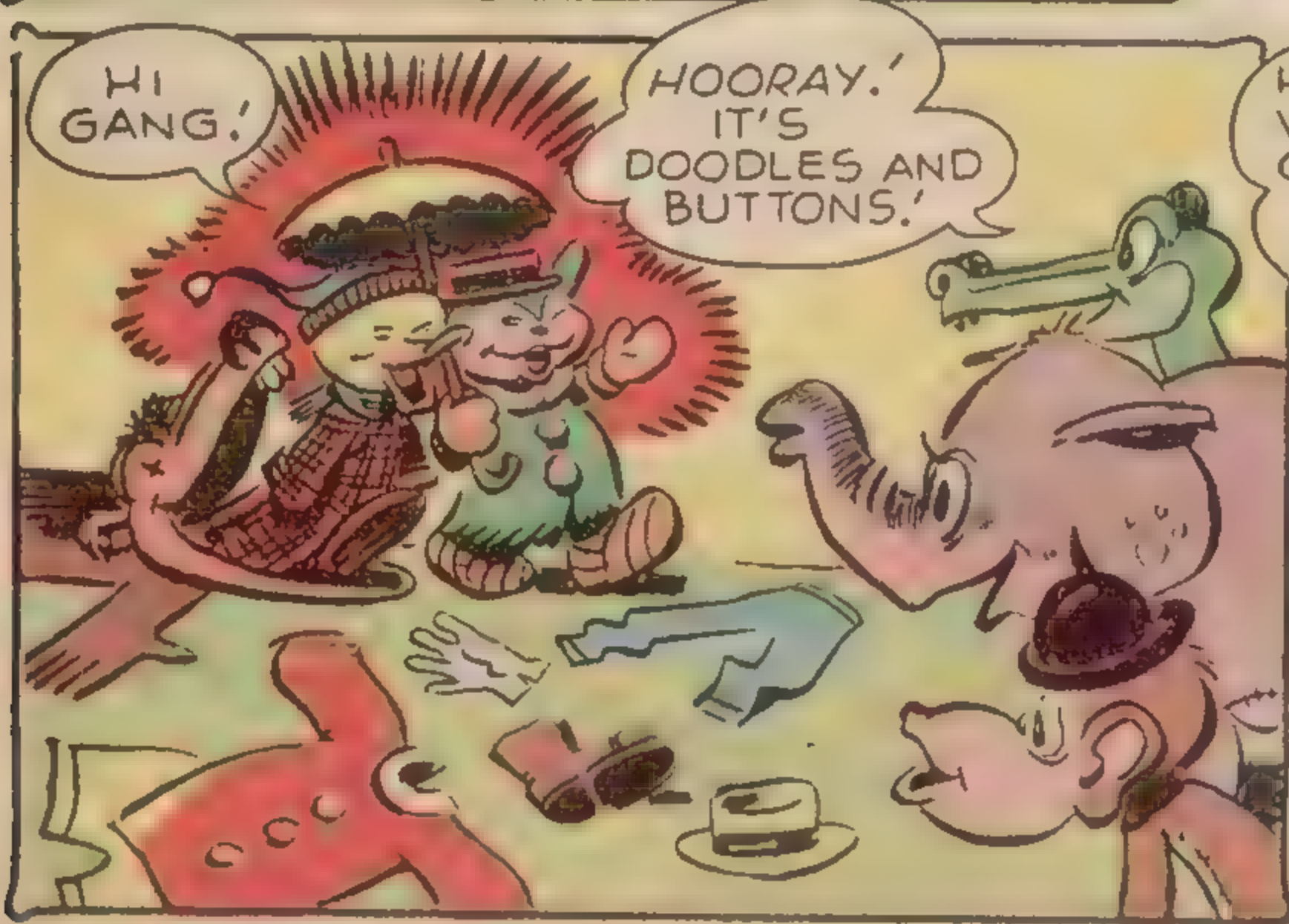
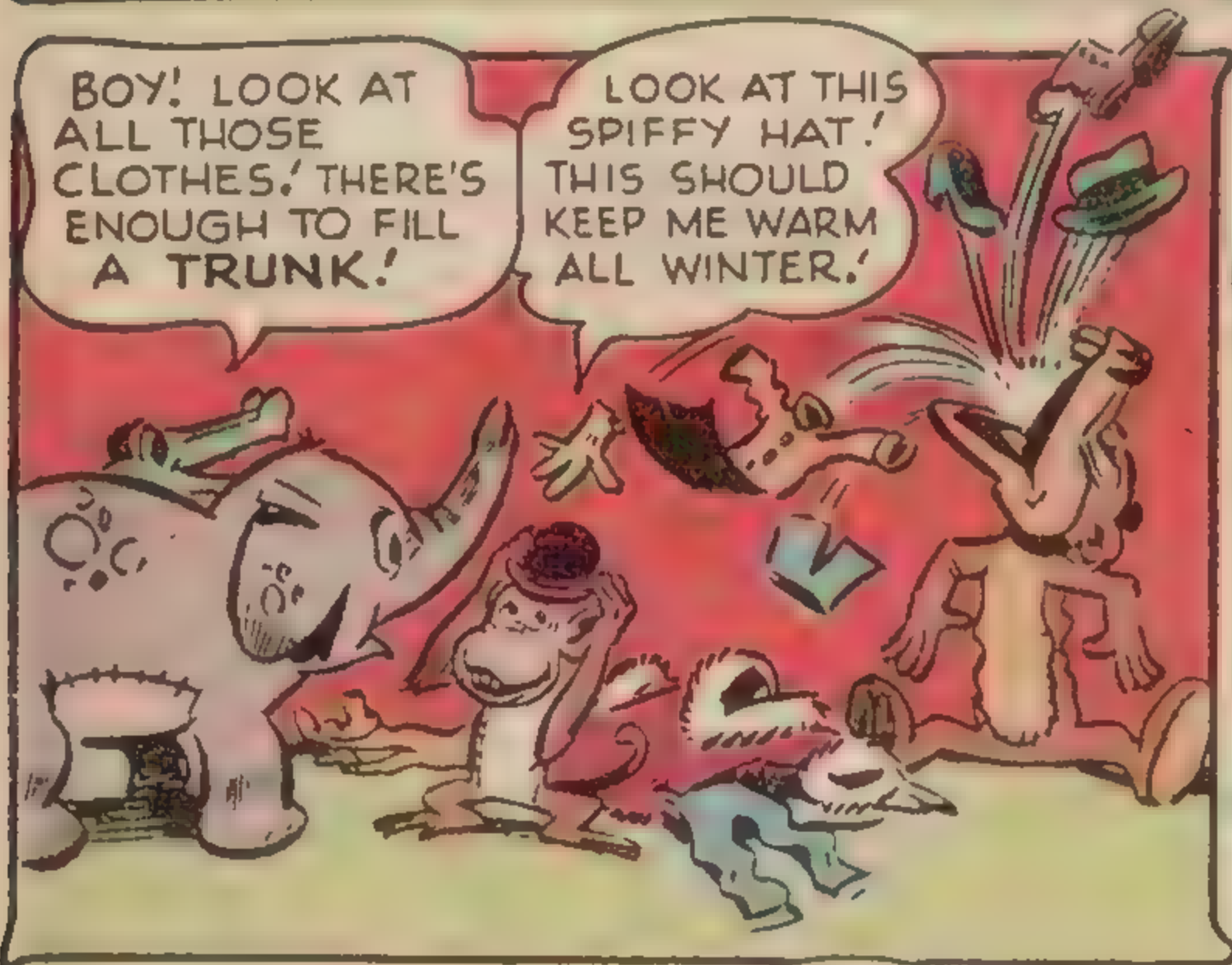
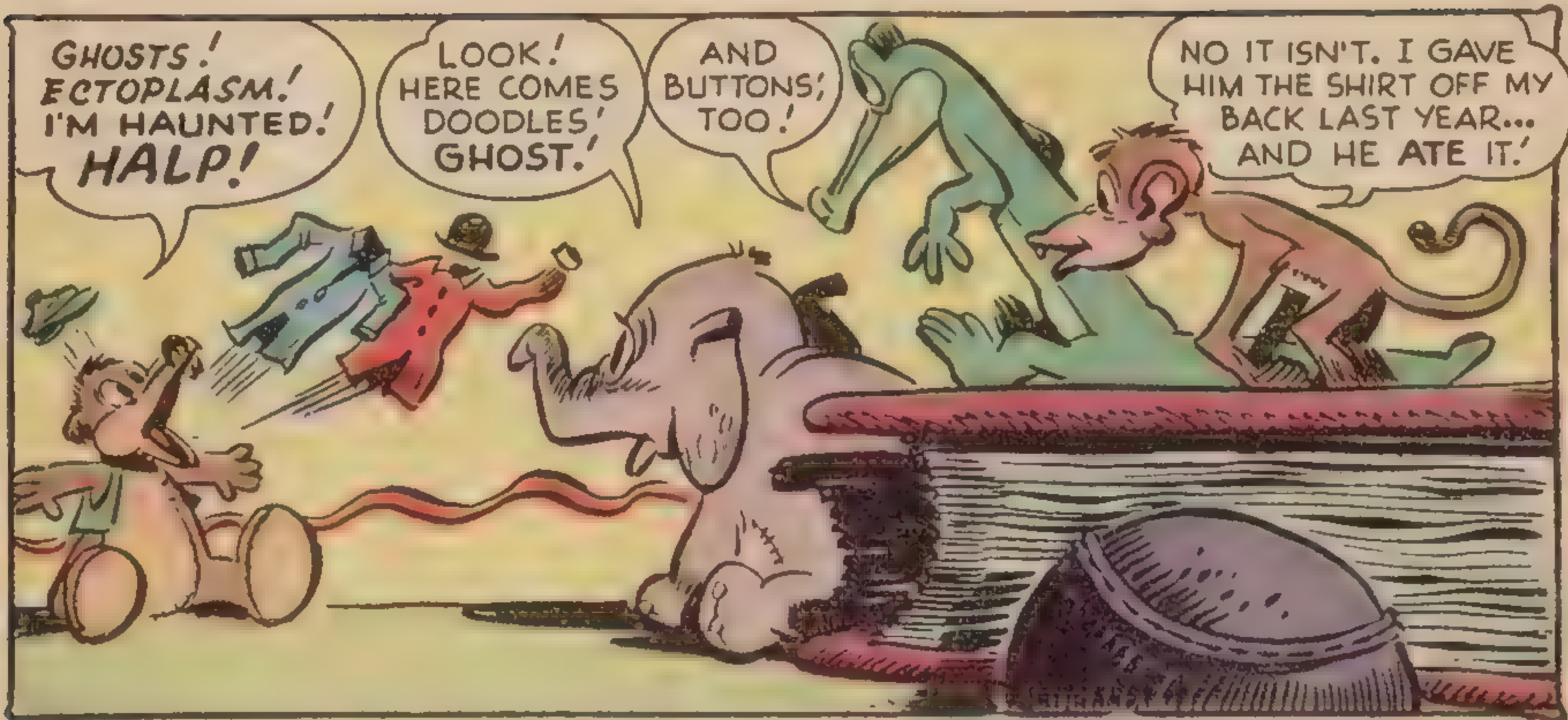
**OOF!**  
THIS IS  
HURTIN' ME  
MORE'N IT  
HURTS YOU!



HEY!  
**LOOK!!**









# THE SECRET of MYSTERY MOUNTAIN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY

WE WEREN'T LOOKING FOR TROUBLE WHEN WE STARTED OUR HIKE...

PEE WEE'LL BE POOPED BY THE TIME WE CLIMB THIS MOUNTAIN.

POOPED, EH? IF THEY ONLY KNEW THE TIP JIM WISE GAVE ME.

HEY! THERE ARE SOME MEN UP AT THE DESERTED CABIN!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

QUIET NOW, FELLOWS.

WE'LL HIDE THE LOOT HERE UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR!

PEE WEE, RUN DOWN AND GET THE STATE POLICE.

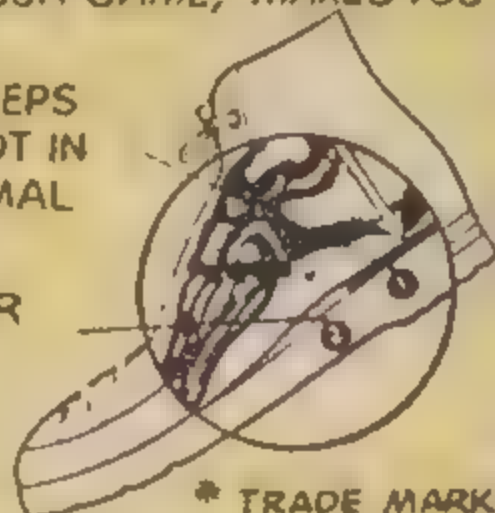
HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT... LET ME GO!

YOU'LL SEE! TELL 'EM OUR SECRET ABOUT "P-F", JIM...

**WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F"**  
HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER, SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.

2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.



\* TRADE MARK

**"P-F"** MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION... A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN "P-F" CANVAS SHOES

HEY, PIPE DE KID... GET HIM!

AFTER HIM, QUICK!

**BANG**

BUT JIM AND THE BOYS STEP IN...

IN THE EXCITEMENT, ONE OF THE ROBBERS ESCAPES WITH THE MONEY...

OUR MEN PICKED UP A NUMBER THREE... THANKS TO YOUR SPEED, PEE WEE!

GOSH, WHAT A RUNNER! IT'S "P-F" FOR ALL OF US NOW!

YOU'LL HAVE MORE SPEED AND STAYING POWER, TOO-- BE A BETTER ATHLETE-- IF YOU INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES!

**"P-F" CANVAS SHOES  
MADE ONLY BY**

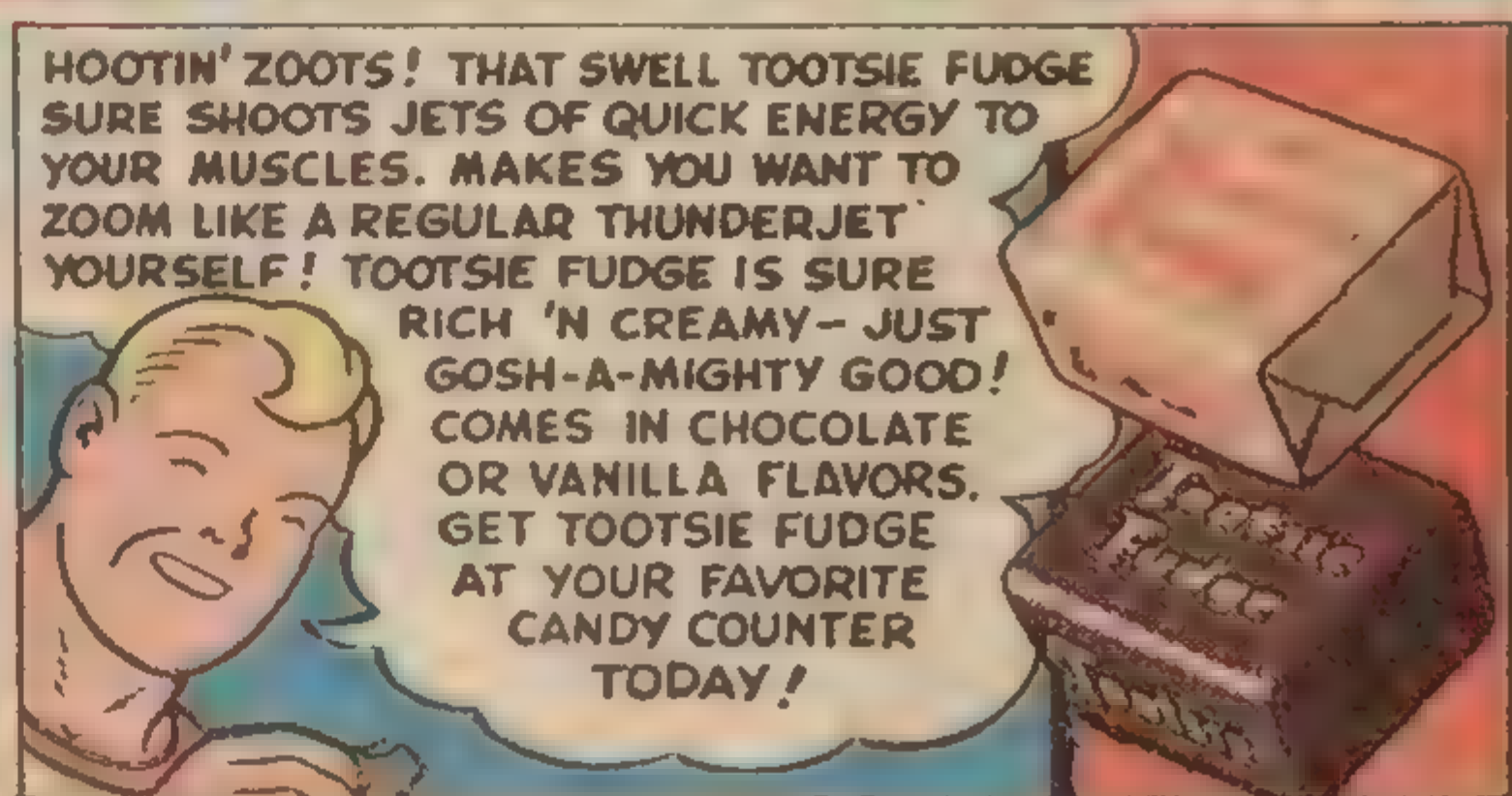
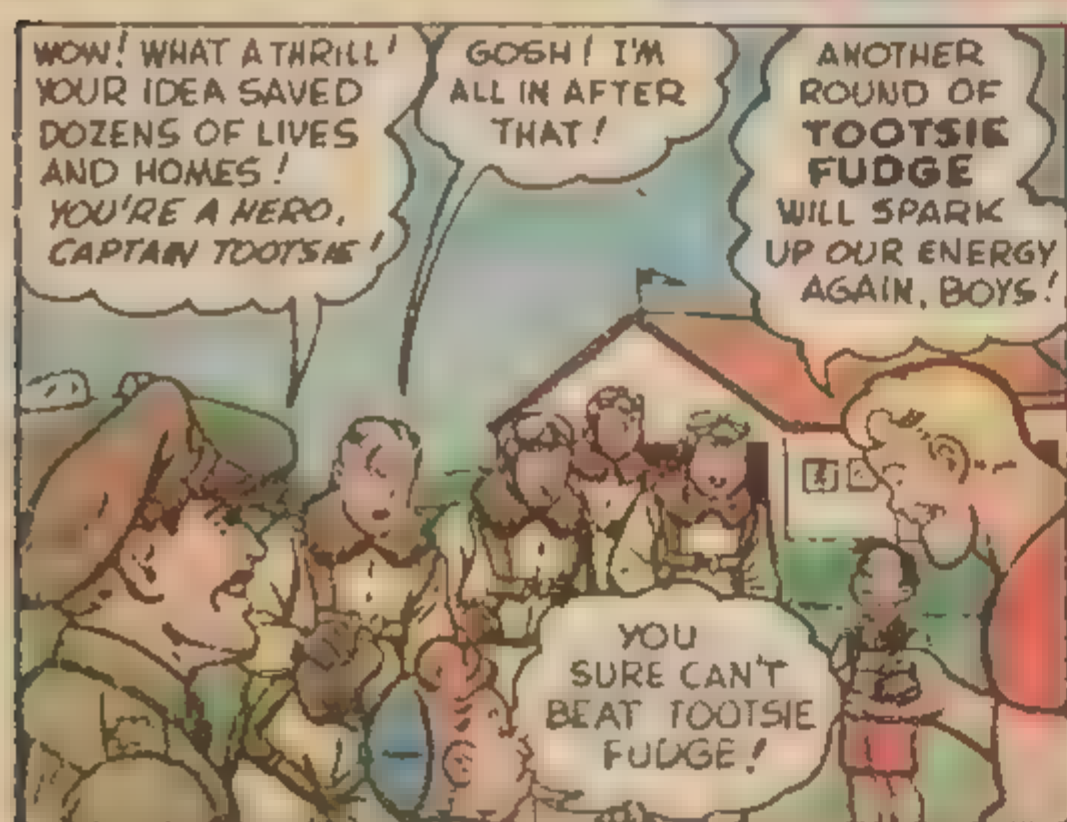
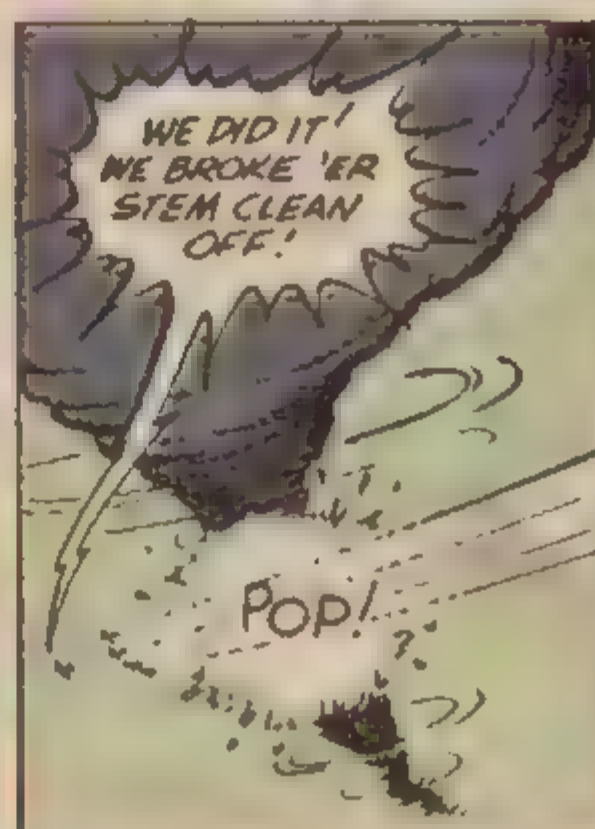
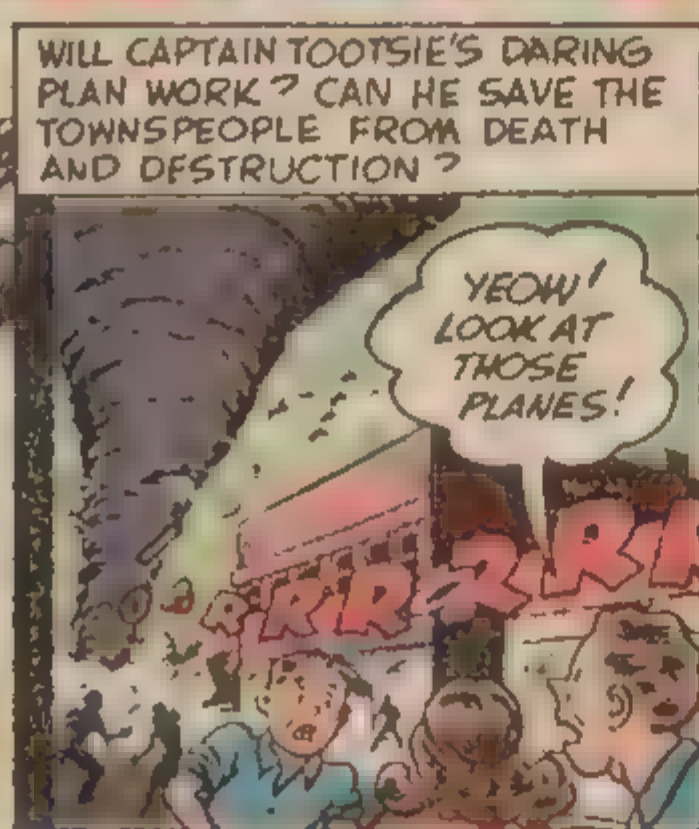
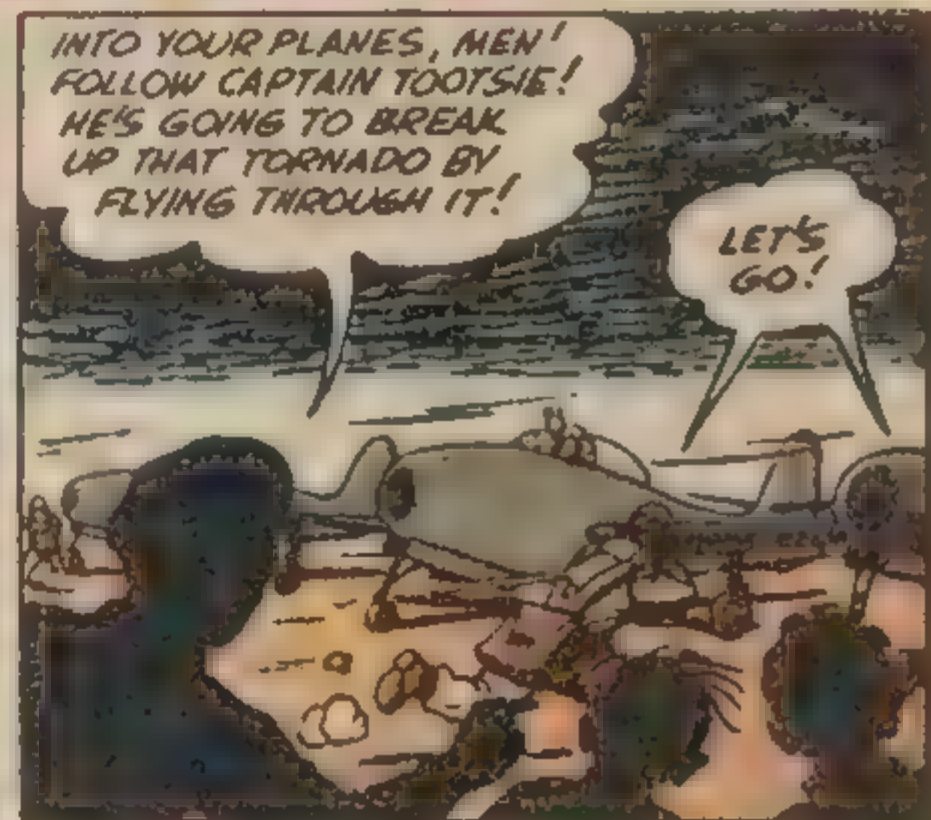
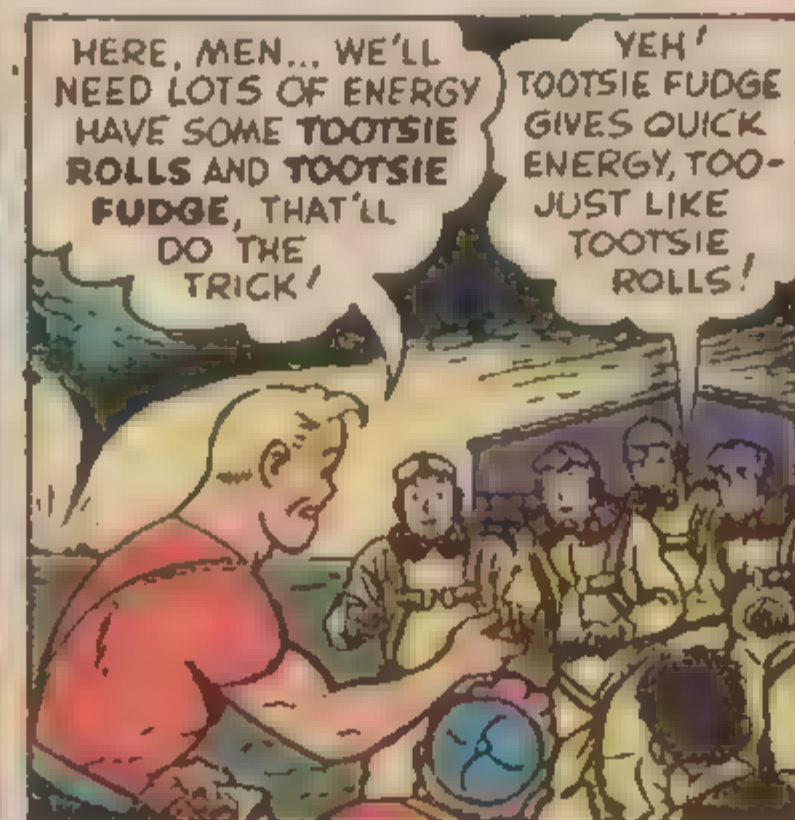
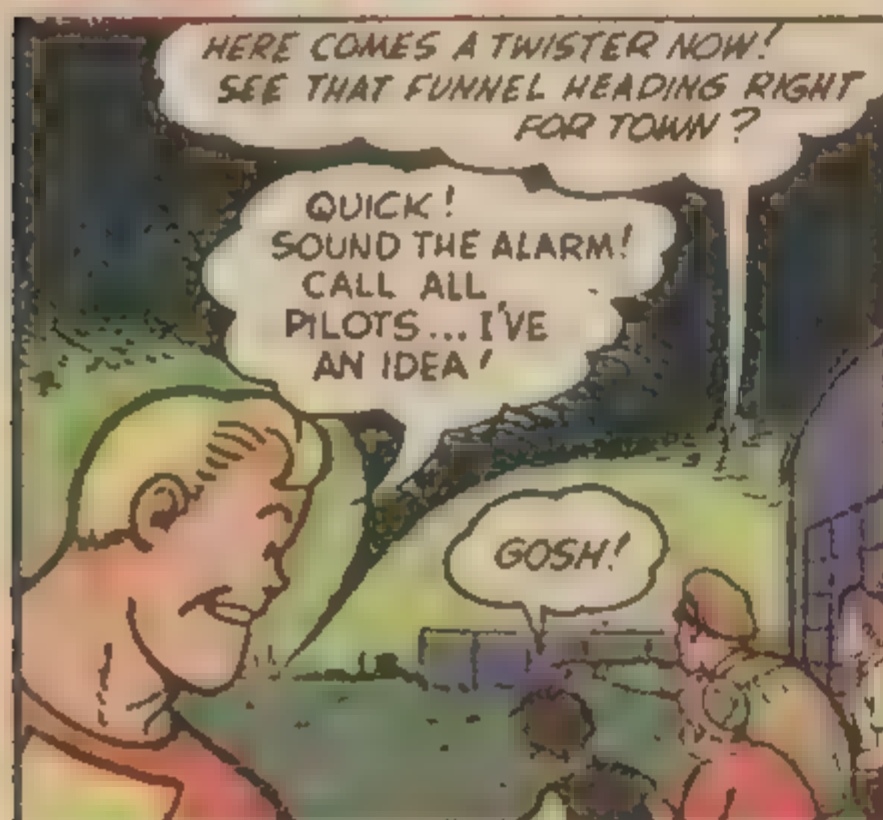
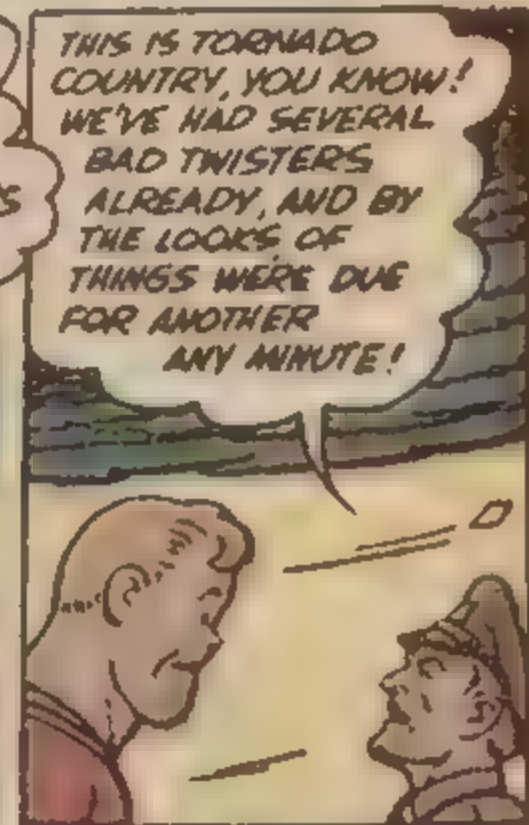
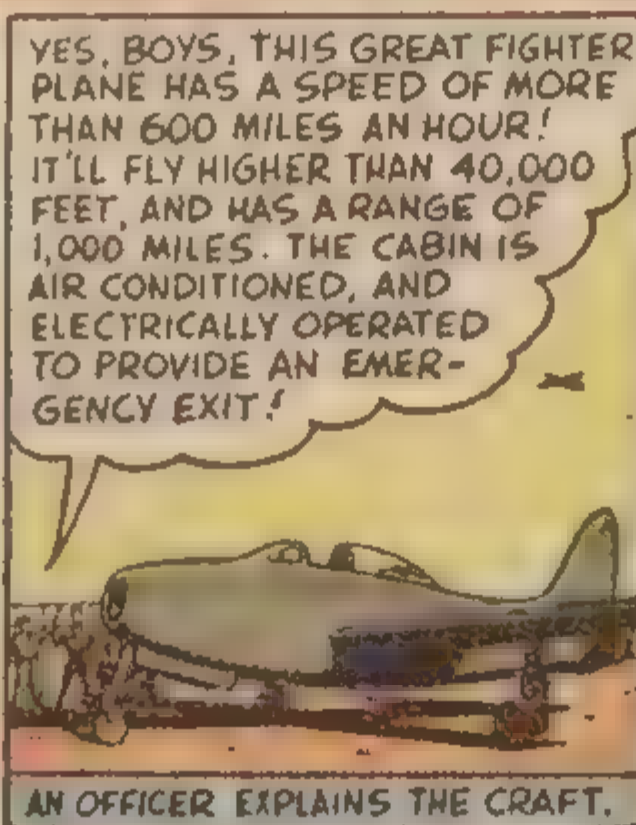
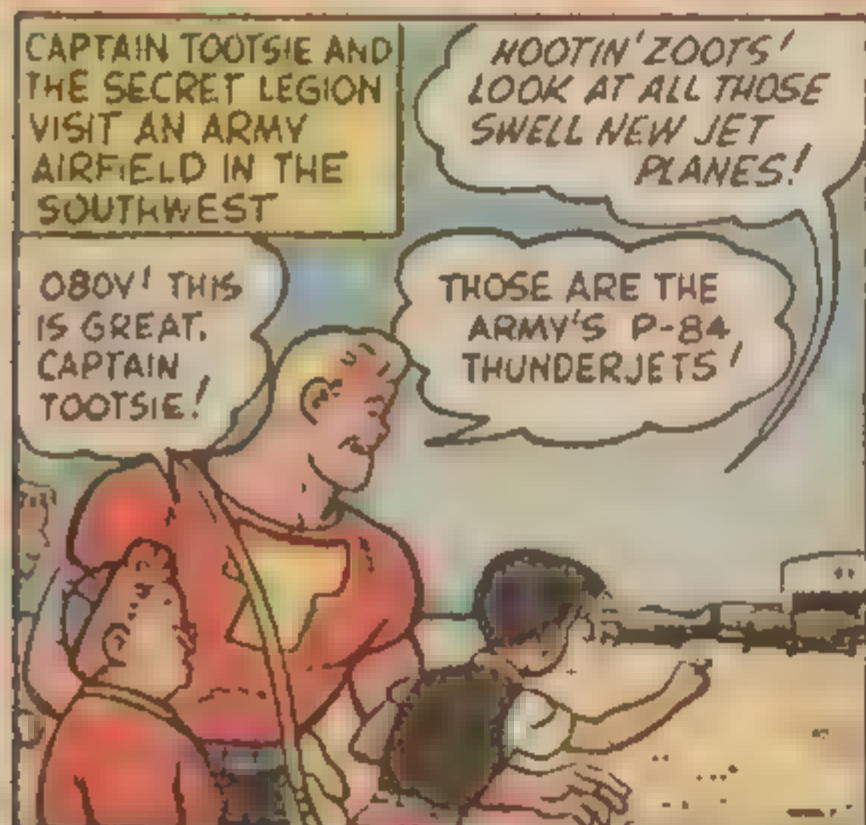
**B.F. Goodrich AND HOOD RUBBER CO.**





# Captain Tootsie TAM TORNADO

By C.C. BECK







# PETER PORKCHOPS

HEY! WAKE UP!

AW! JUST LET ME SLEEP ANOTHER FIFTEEN MINUTES!



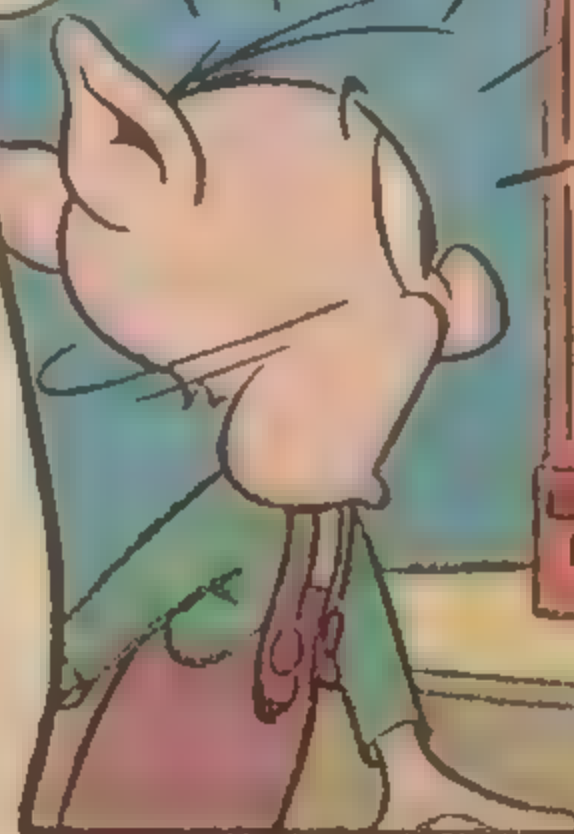
- AND NEXT TIME I'LL LOCK YOU UP!



I GOTTA FIND A PLACE TO LIVE.' HMM. BILLY BULL HAS A NICE BIG HOUSE AND HE LIVES ALONE.' BUT HE'D WANT ME TO PAY RENT.'

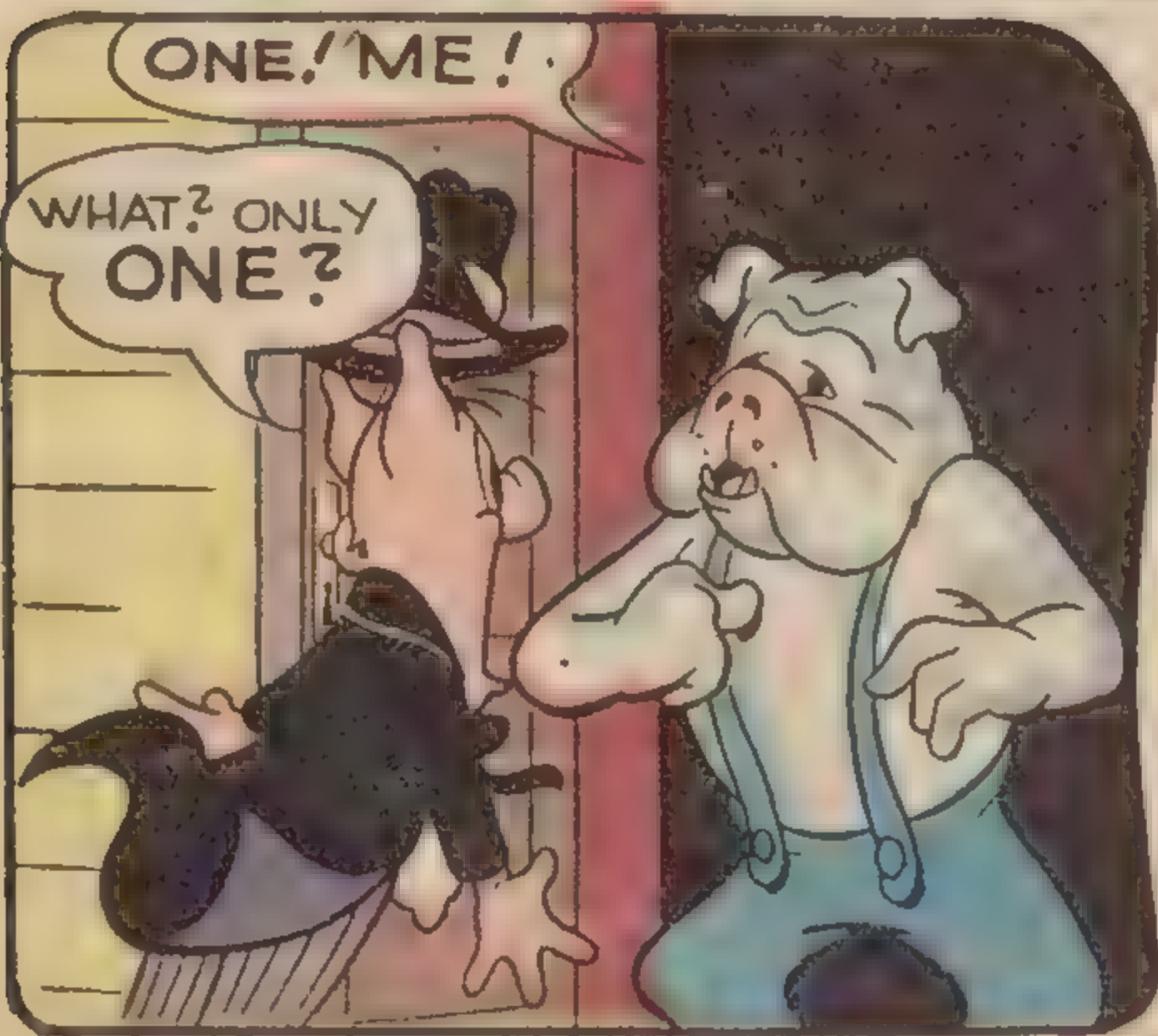
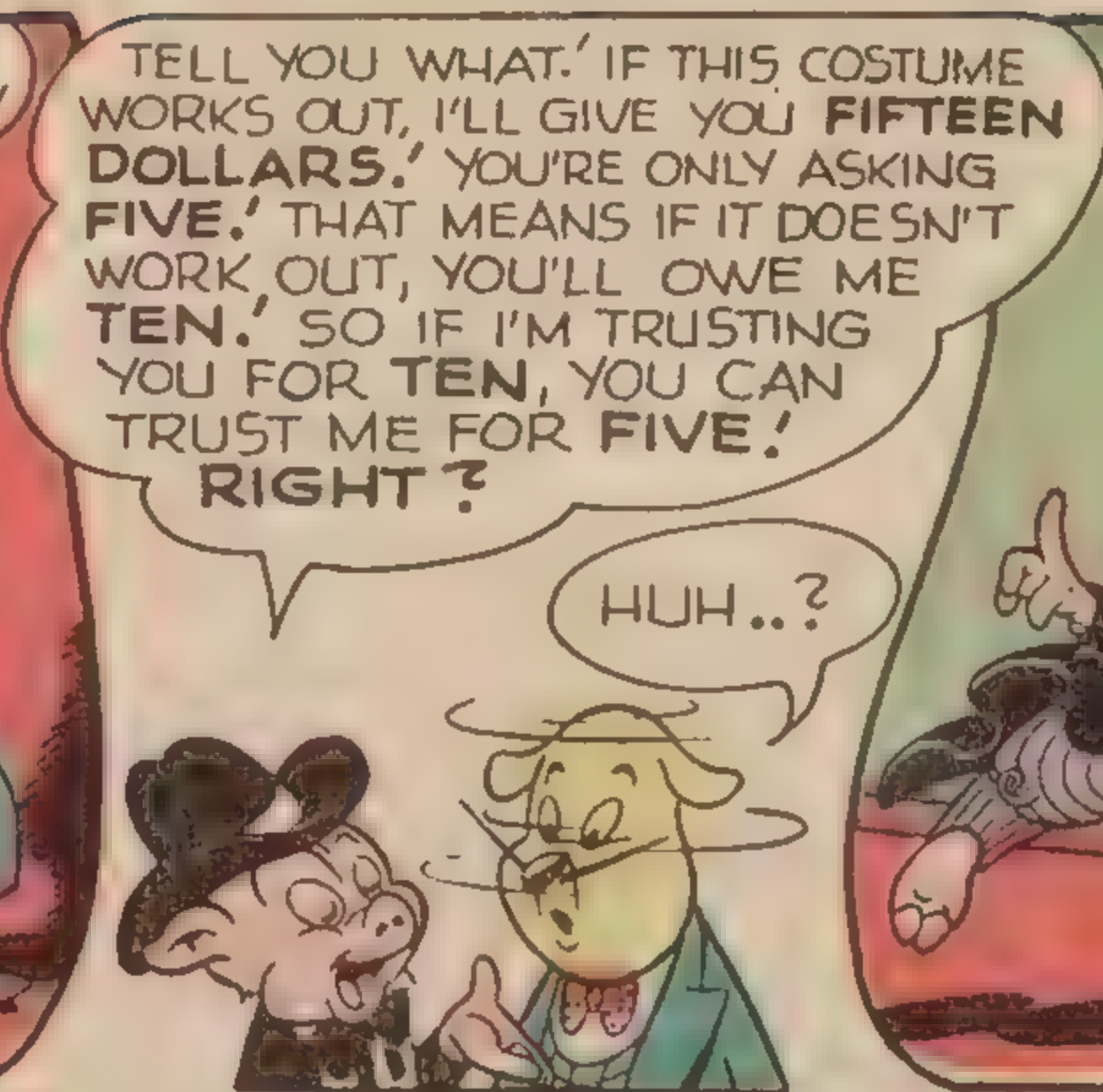


WOW! AN IDEA!



COSTUME SHOP







- IT CLEARLY SAYS THAT THE 4:20 GETS IN AT- NO! THAT'S NOT IT.' AH! HERE IT IS.' IF A PERSON LIVES IN A BIG HOUSE **ALONE**, HE IS LIABLE TO TEN YEARS IN PRISON OR BOTH.'

OH-ER-A-ER-A- I'M EXPECTING SOMEONE TO ER-A-MOVE IN WITH ME **TO-DAY!**

WELL, I'LL BE BACK! AND IF YOU'RE STILL LIVING **ALONE**, YOU WON'T LIKE IT!

ER-A-YESSIR, COMMISSIONER!

GET ME OUT OF THESE THINGS IMMEDIATELY! THEY'LL NEVER DO!

B-BUT, BUT WHAT'S WRONG?

THAT SHIRT IS SO STIFF, I HAD TO WALK STRAIGHT! I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A **CROOKED** POLITICIAN!

JUST WATCH THE RECEPTION I GET!

53

R-R-RING

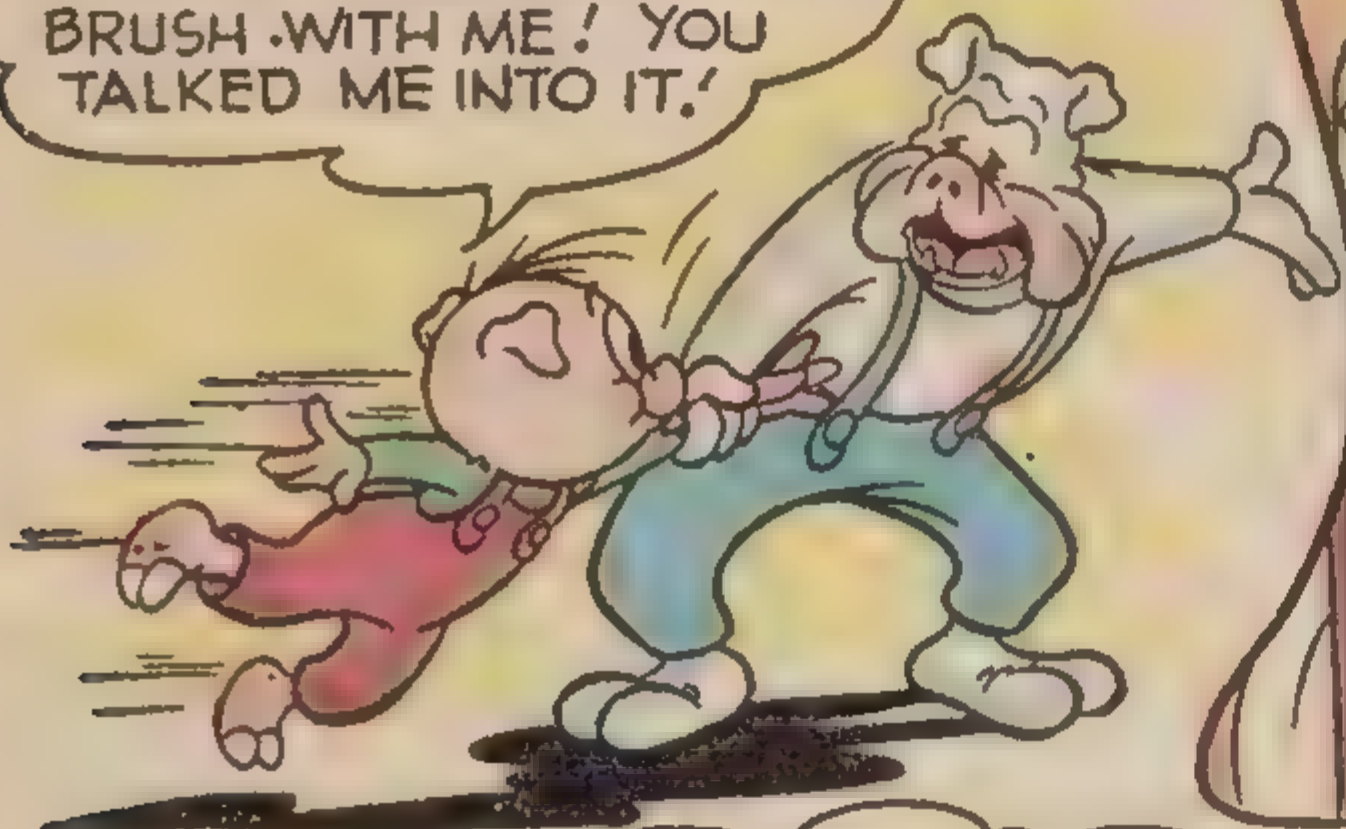
**PETER PORKCHOPS!** MY OL' PAL! COME IN! COME IN!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?!



MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, PETER OL' PAL! STAY A WHILE? STAY A WEEK! I INSIST!

WELL—IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE MY TOOTH BRUSH WITH ME! YOU TALKED ME INTO IT!



NEXT MORNING...

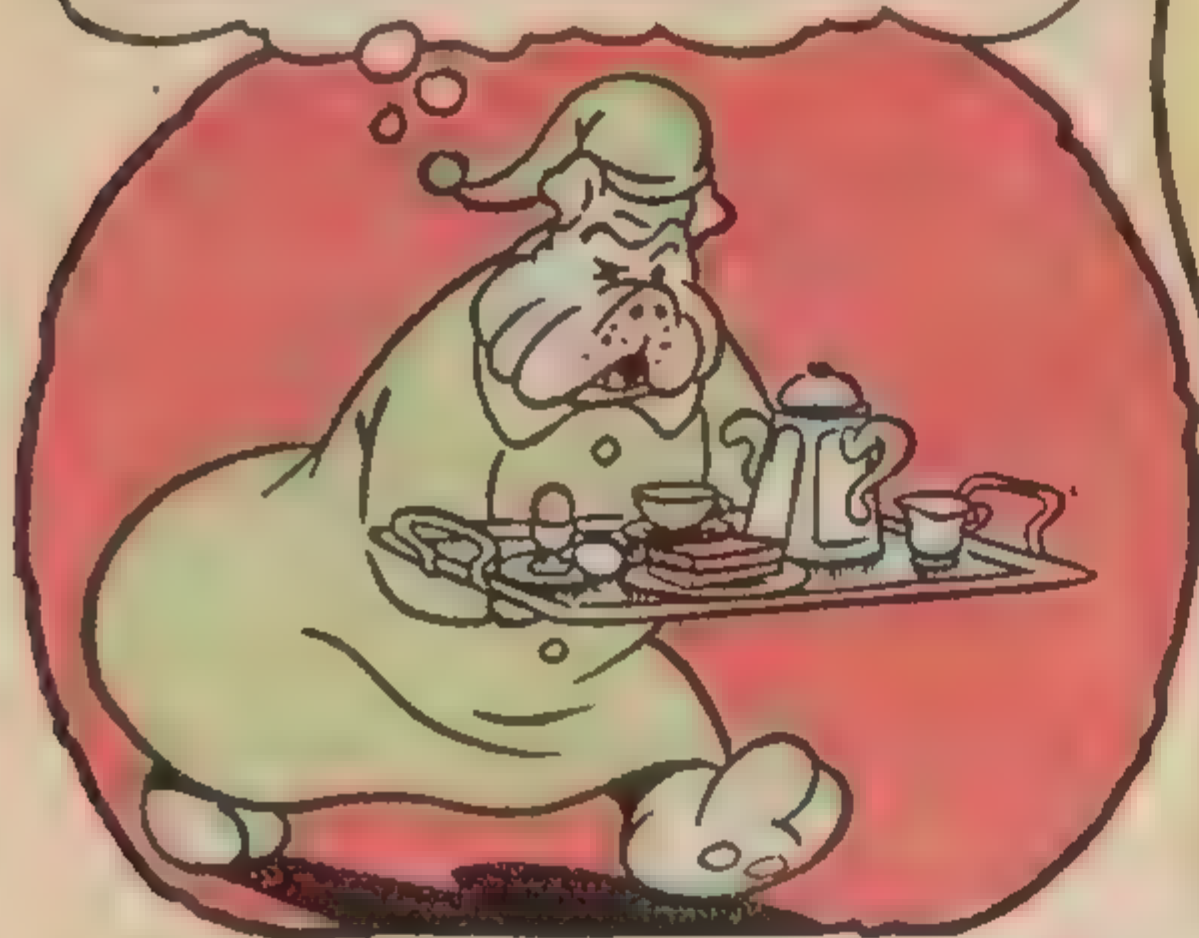
HUH?

OH, BILLY! I'M ACCUSTOMED TO BEING SERVED BREAKFAST IN BED!

HMMM. I BETTER TREAT HIM RIGHT, OR HE'LL LEAVE.



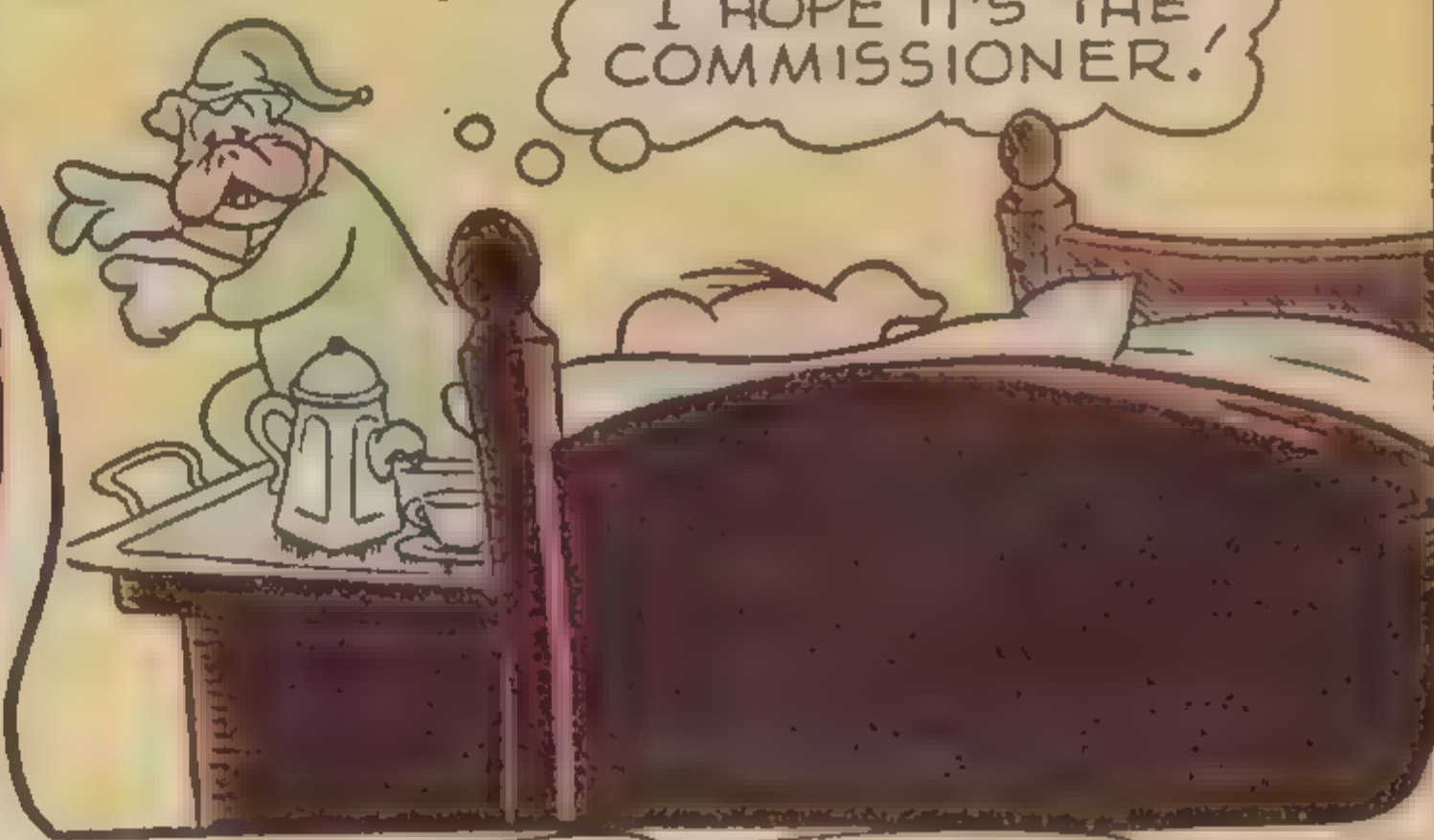
ONCE THE COMMISSIONER SEES I'VE GOT SOMEONE LIVING HERE WITH ME, HE WON'T COME BACK! THEN I CAN TOSS THAT MOOCHER OUT!



R-R-RING!

CAN YOU POUR YOUR OWN MILK? I MUST ANSWER THE DOOR!

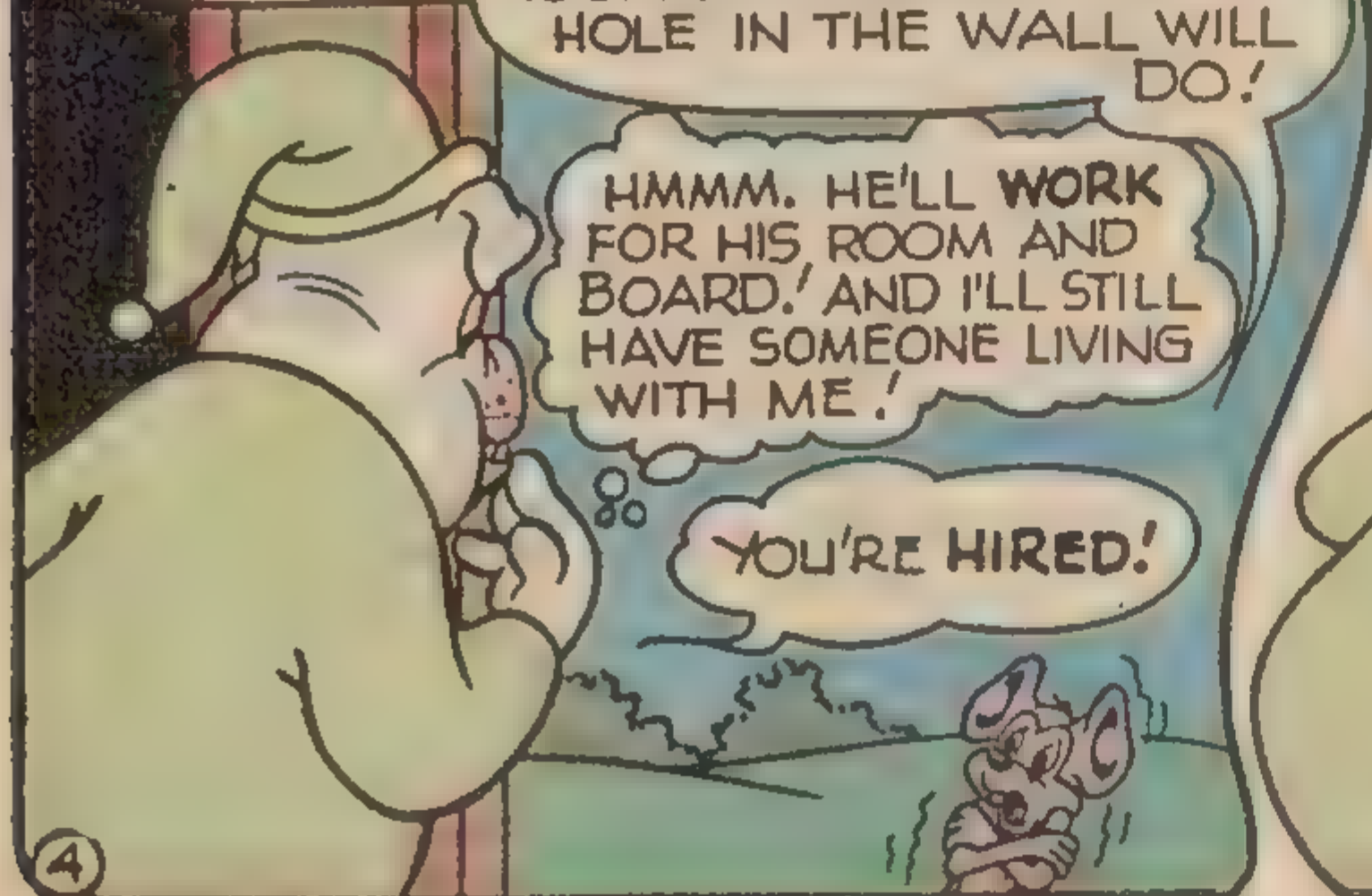
I HOPE IT'S THE COMMISSIONER!



I'M COLD AND HUNGRY! AND IF YOU TAKE ME IN, I'LL WORK FOR YOU FOR JUST ROOM AND BOARD! ANY HOLE IN THE WALL WILL DO!

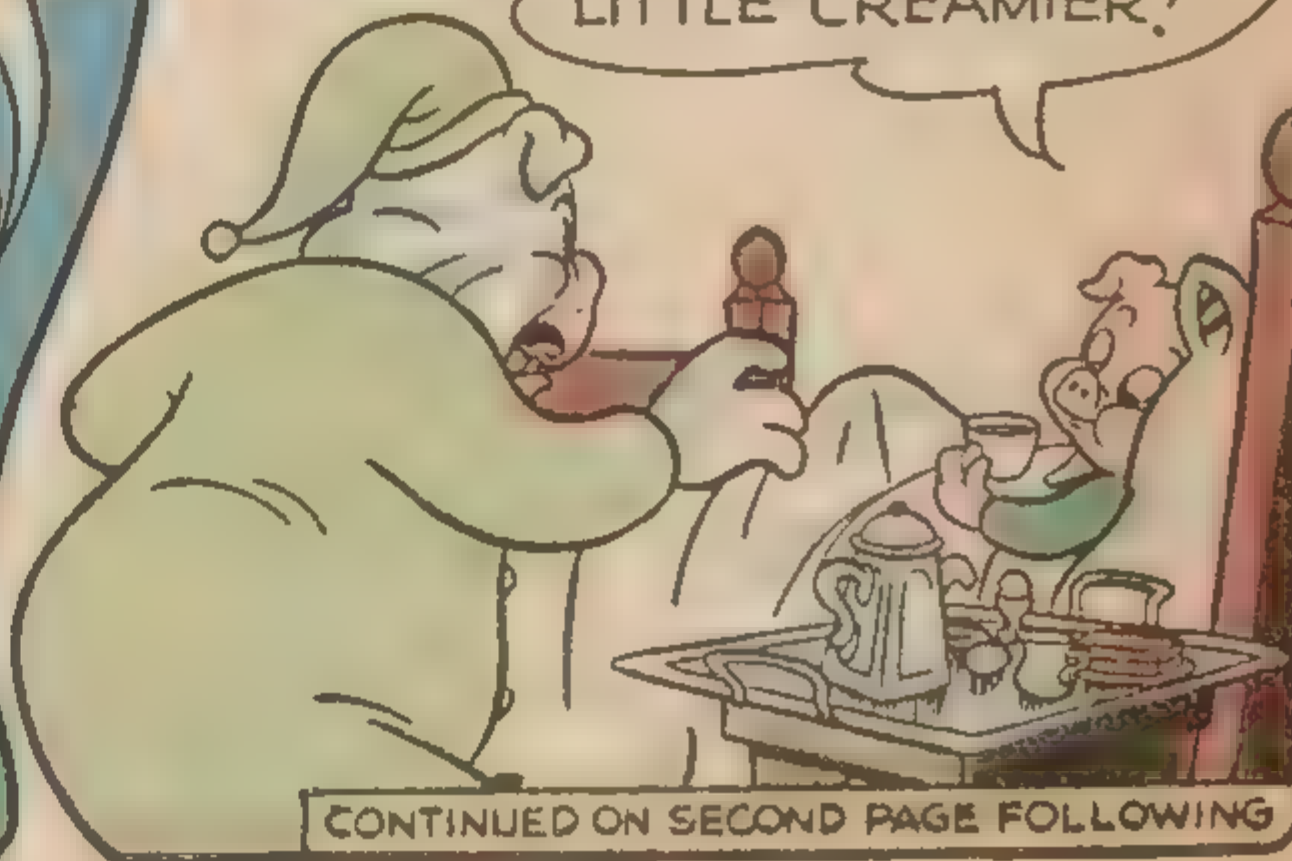
HMMM. HE'LL WORK FOR HIS ROOM AND BOARD! AND I'LL STILL HAVE SOMEONE LIVING WITH ME!

YOU'RE HIRED!



FIRST, I'LL DO A LITTLE CLEANING UP AROUND HERE!

OH, BILLY! NEXT TIME SEE THAT THE MILK IS A LITTLE CREAMIER!



CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING



# This Tall Tale from Texas is true!



Ray O'Vac says:

"It's based on a letter in our files."

© 1947 BY RAY-O-VAC COMPANY, MADISON, WISCONSIN WINNIPEG, MANITOBA



1 "Coyote after the geese again! Where the Sam Hill's that flashlight gone? Good night! Have to get a new one tomorrow."



2 But, meanwhile, another goose has been caught by a crafty coyote, and is being carried away for a big family feast.



3 "So! Soon as I buy a new flashlight, my old one turns up. I'll hide this new one away somewhere so it'll be safe."



4 "Being in the army put this hunt off too long, but at last we've got a few. Now, my skinning knife—in the attic, I think."



5 "Here's the knife—and look—here's that flashlight I hid away—let's see—why that was 'way over 2 years ago!"



6 "Whada you know—it works! What kind of batteries could possibly stay fresh that long? Let's take a look at them."



7 "I thought so. See? They're Ray-O-Vac Leak Proofs—the modern kind that are sealed in steel to keep them fresh."



8 "And a guarantee on every one—a new flashlight free, if yours is ever harmed by Ray-O-Vac swelling or sticking."

Only RAY-O-VAC makes batteries this way



Powerful battery



add steel bottom



add steel top



add insulation



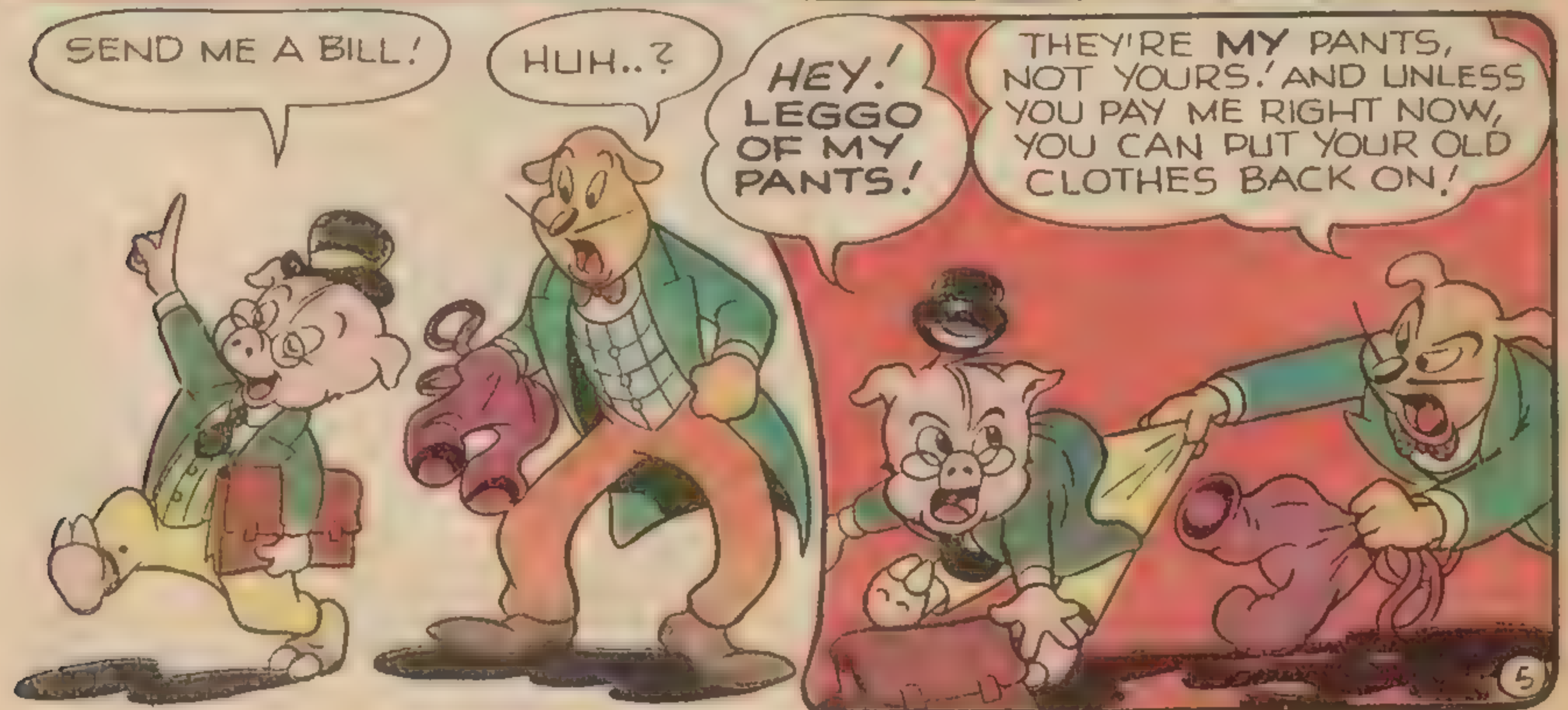
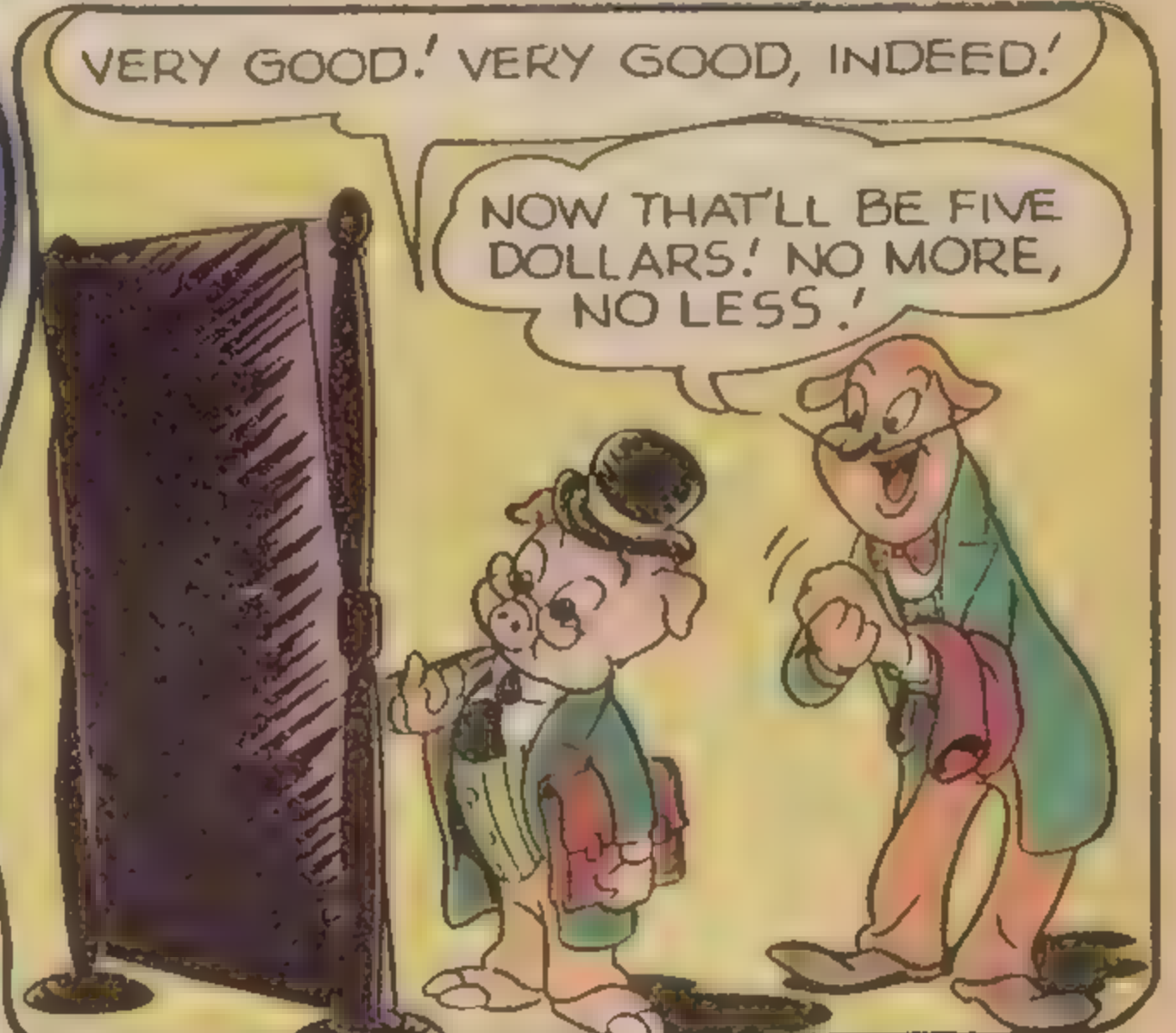
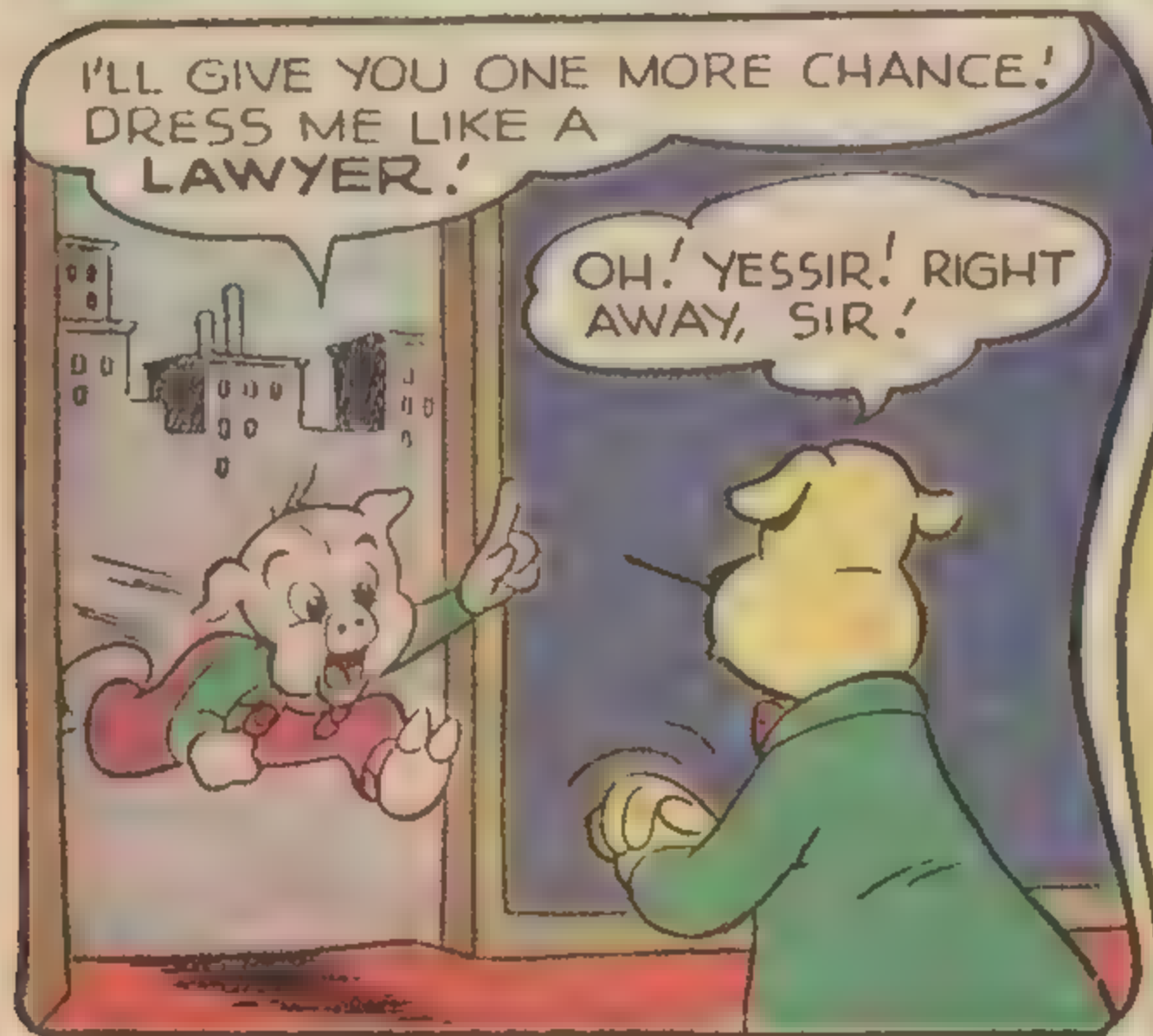
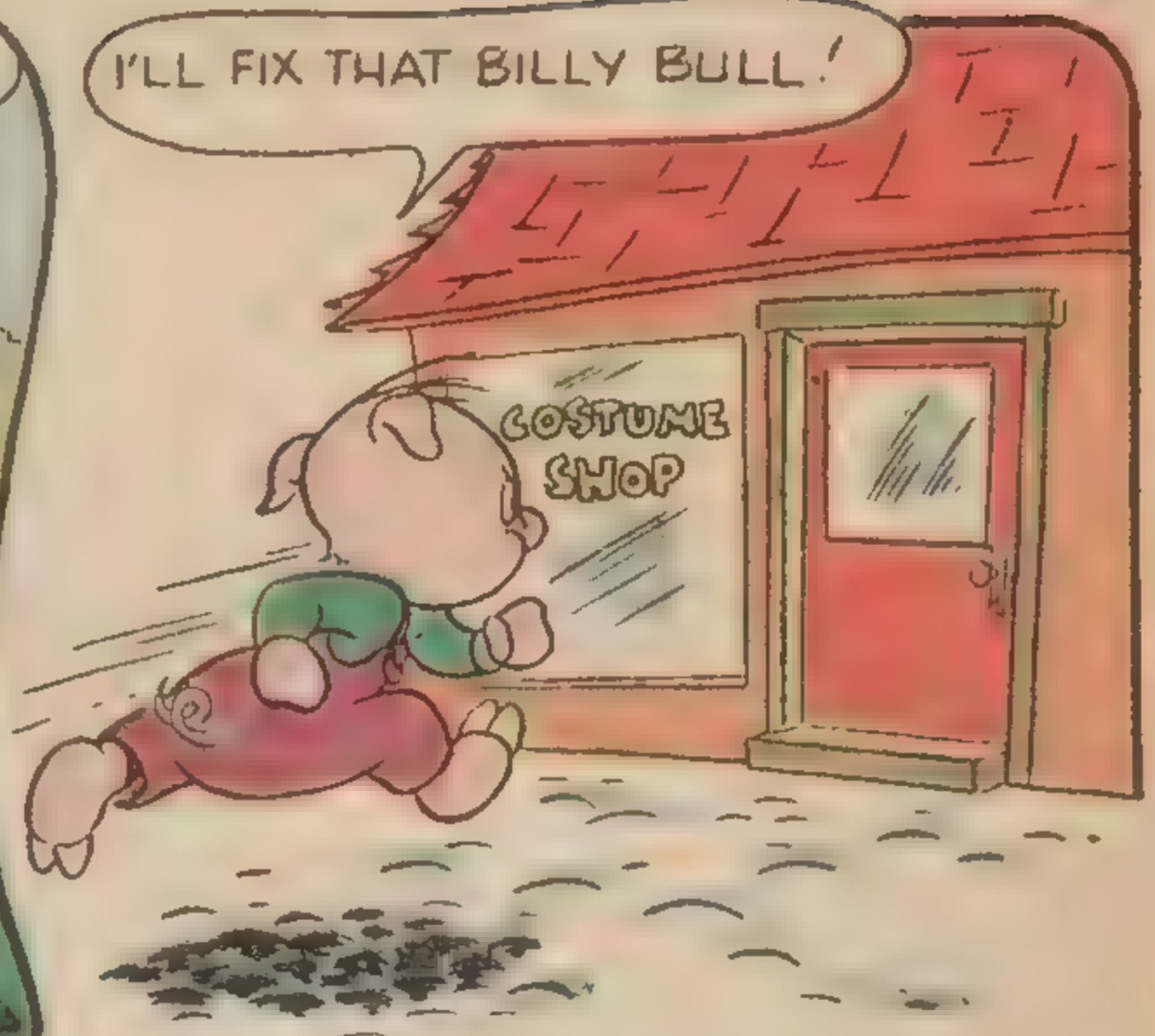
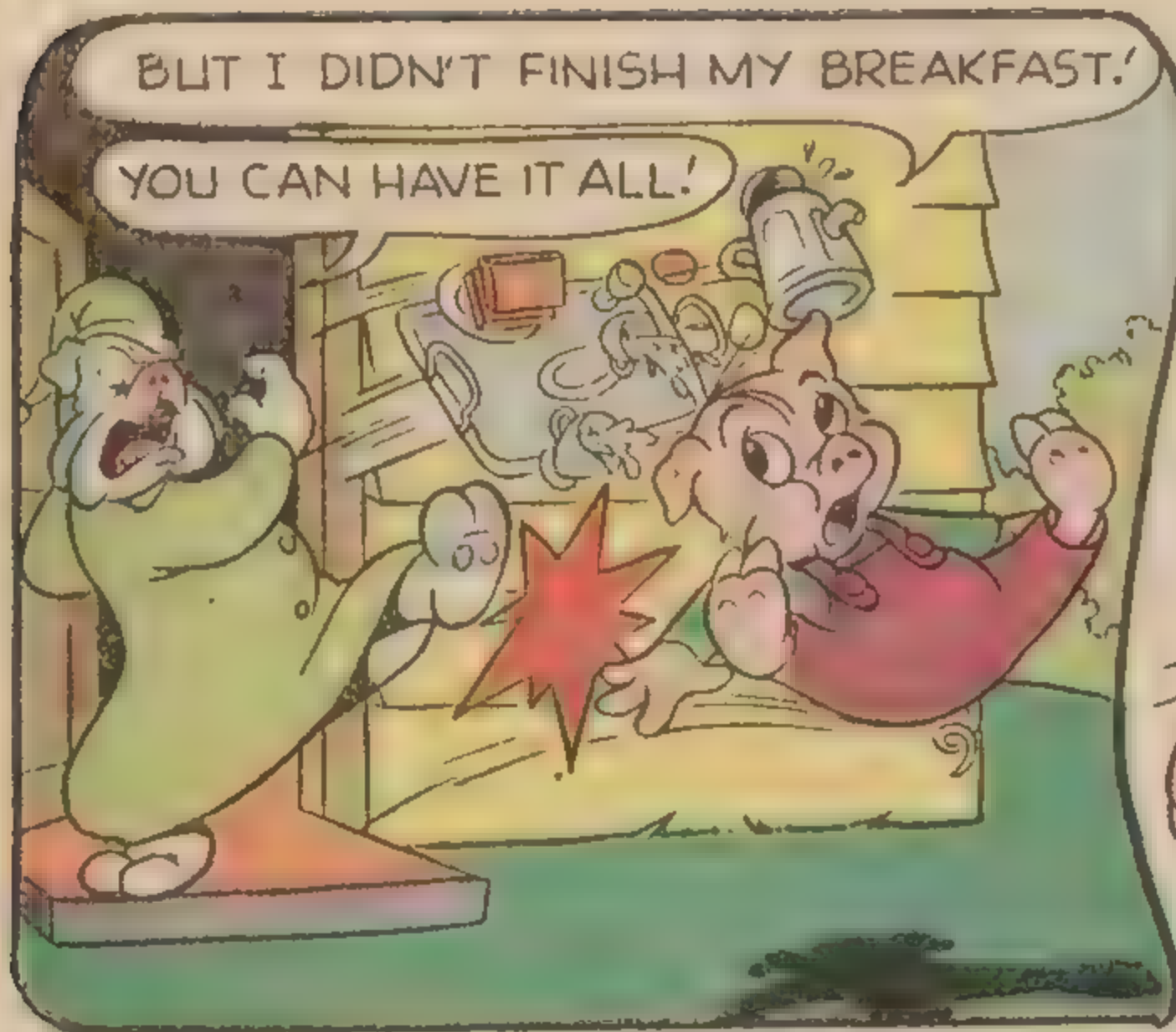
add steel jacket



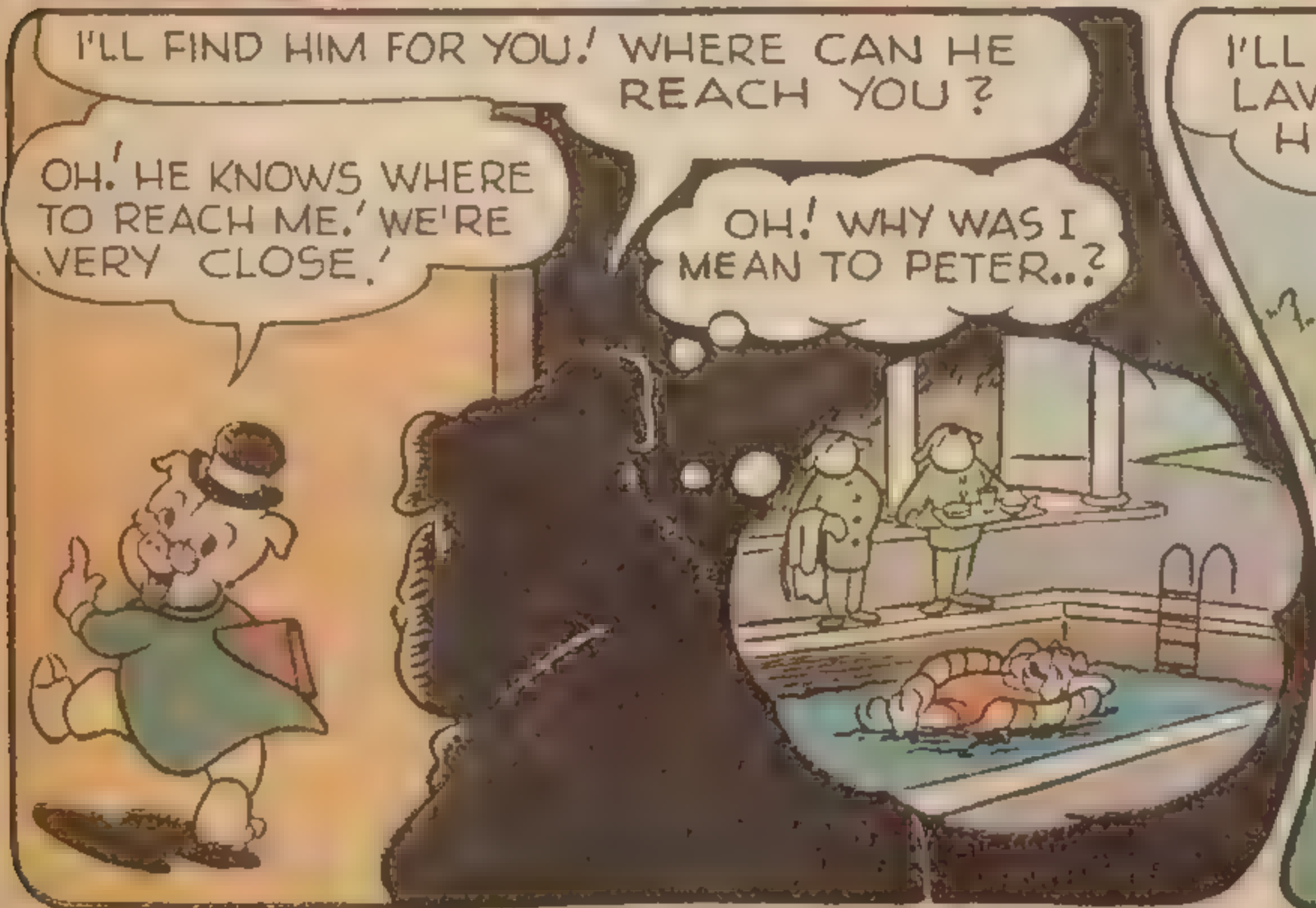
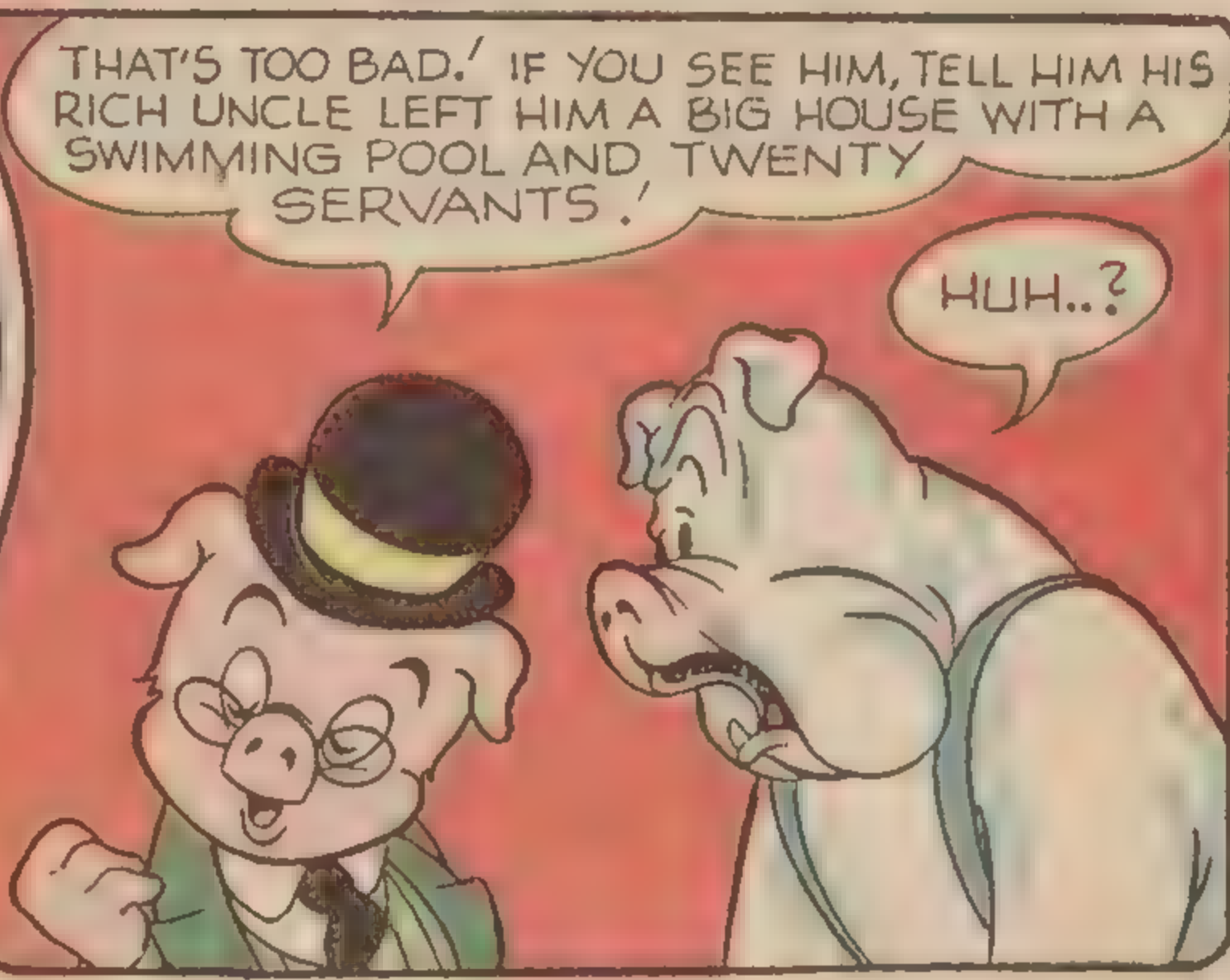
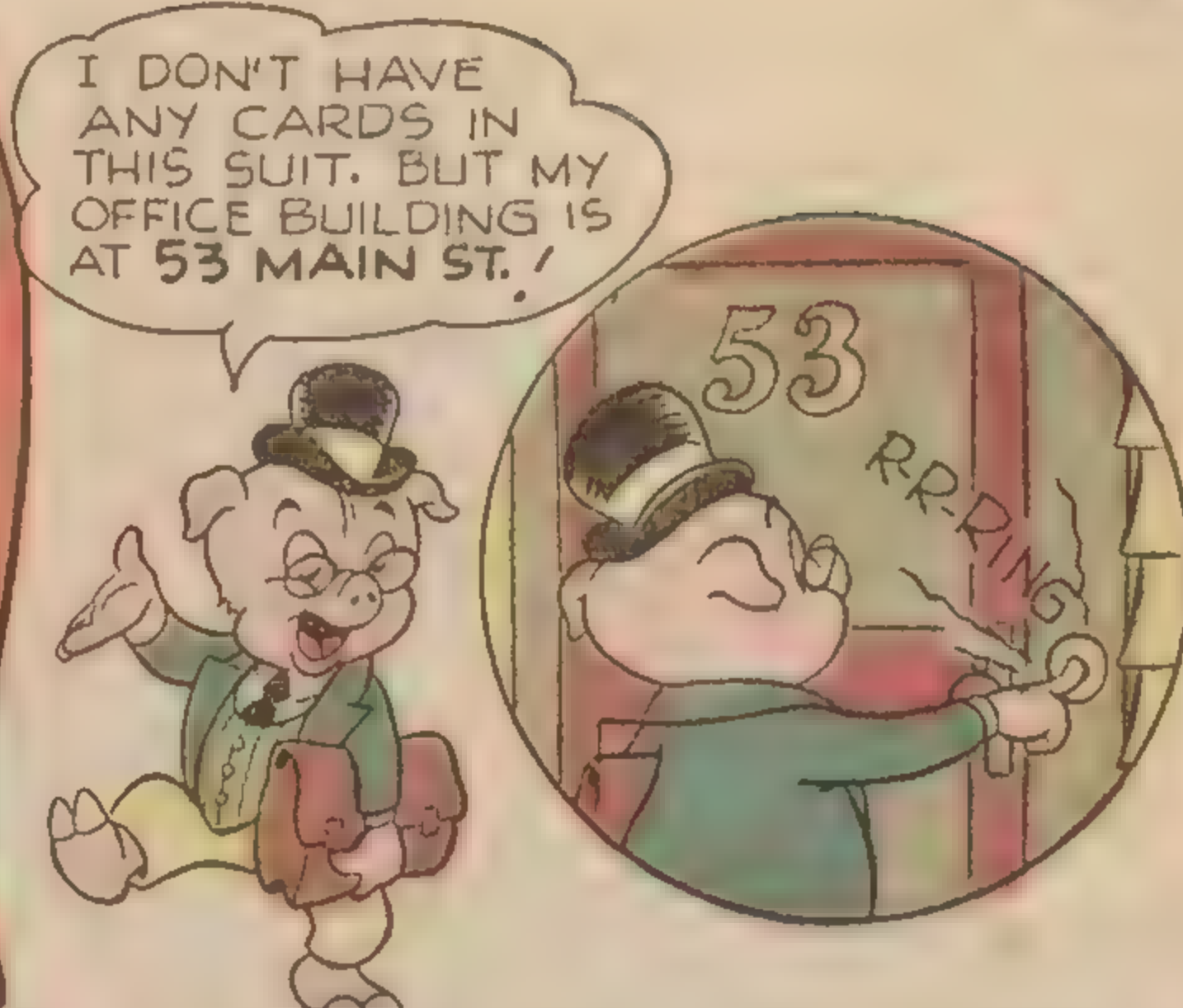
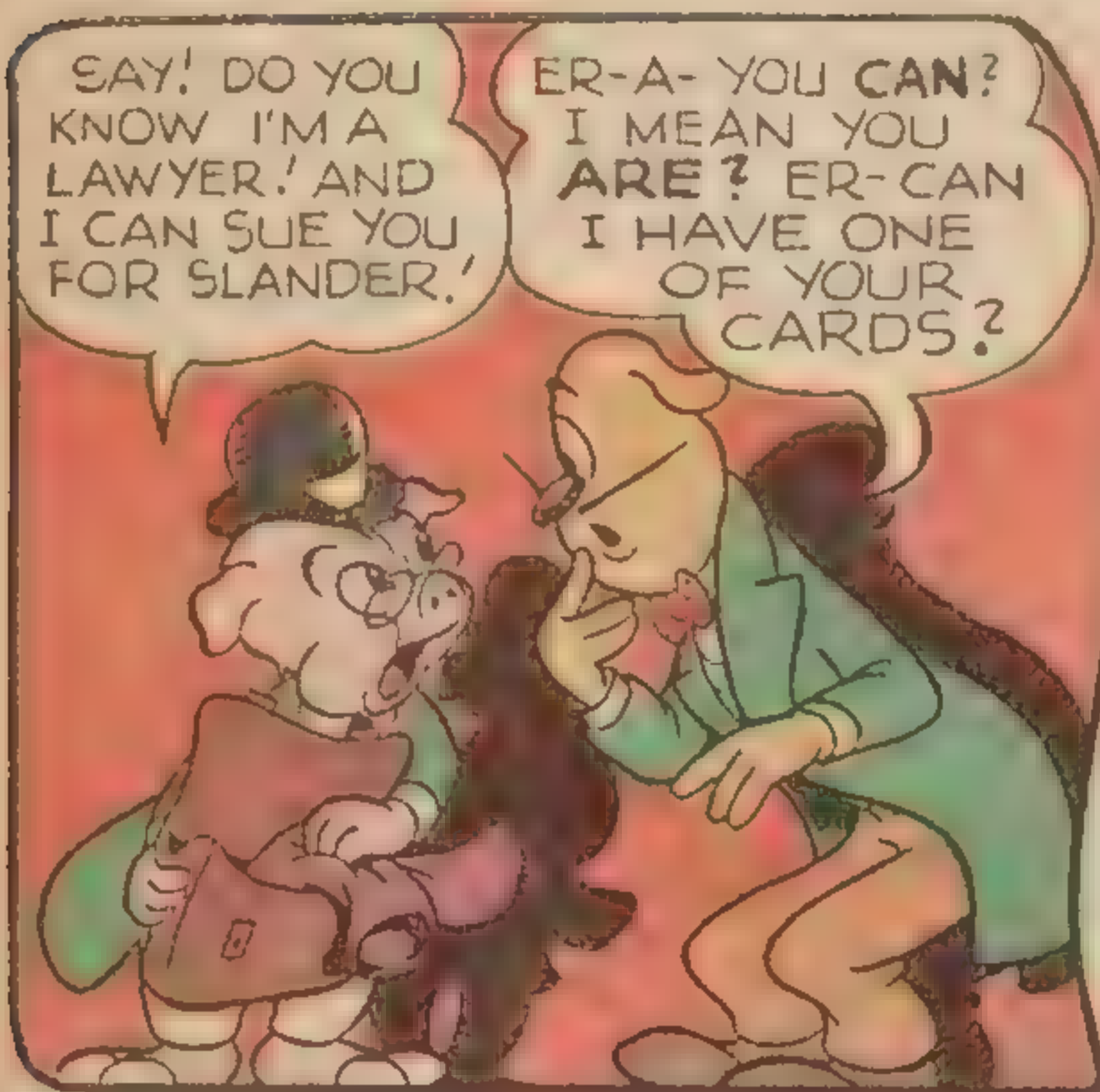
Ray-O-Vac

ASK FOR  
RAY-O-VAC  
LEAK PROOFS

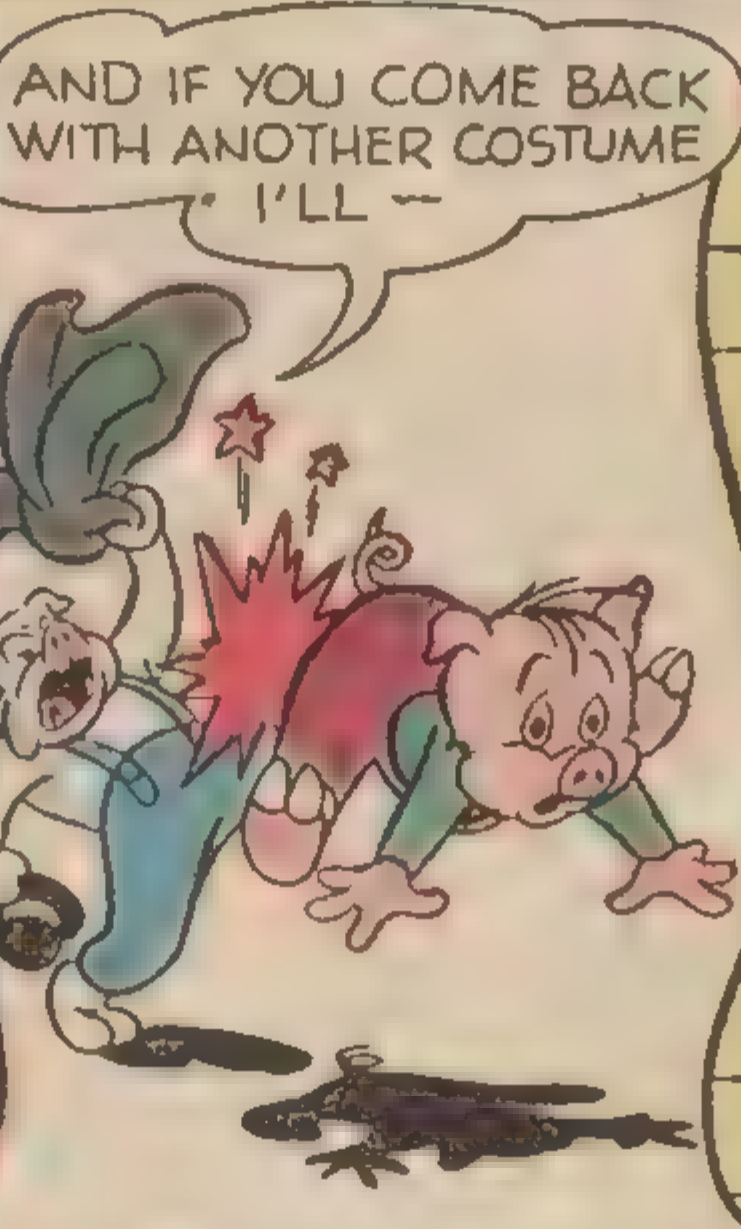
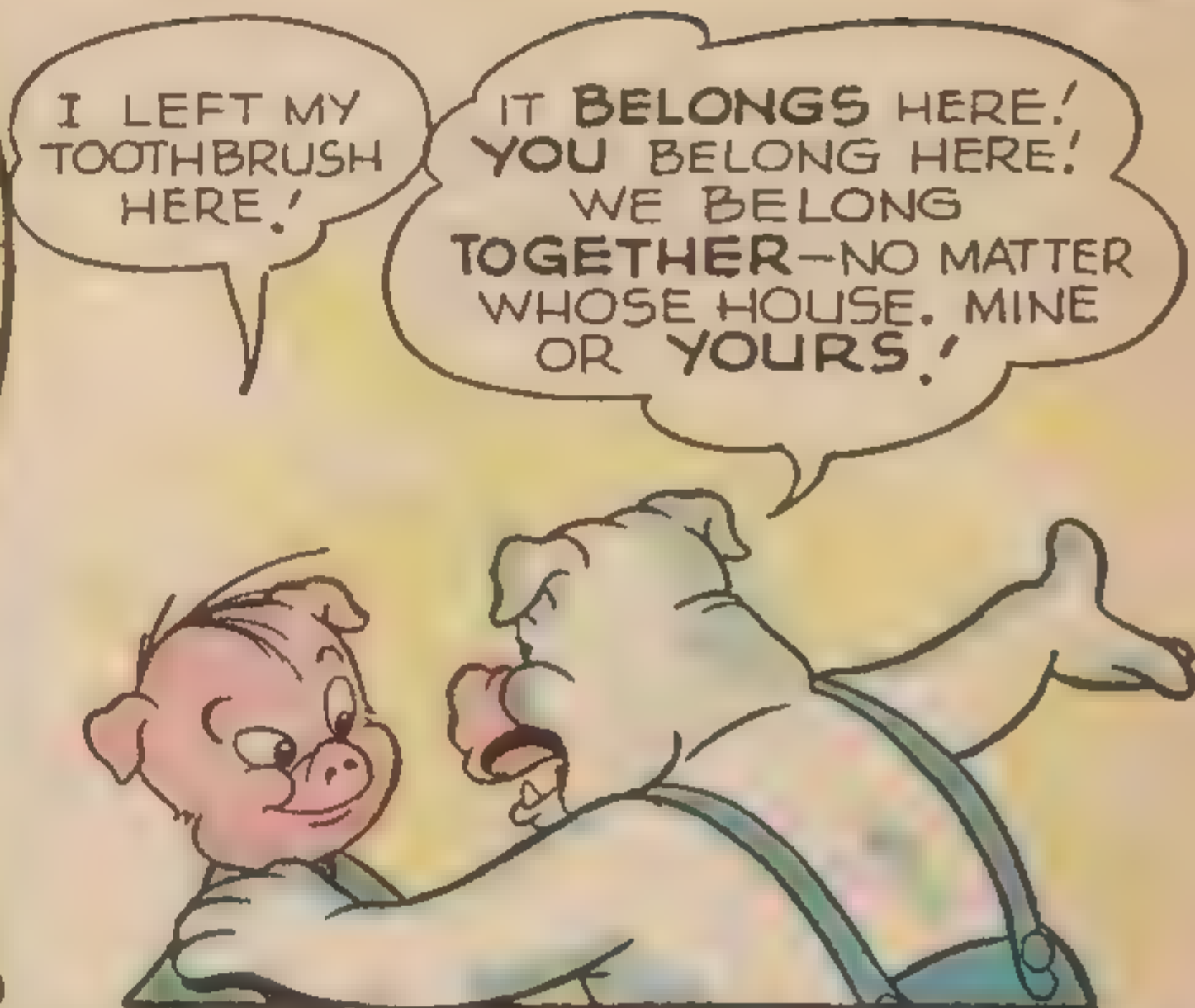














# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



*FOILING The  
LUNATIC'S  
REVENGE*



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB PICK UP A POLICE RADIO-FLASH...

...DANGEROUS LUNATIC ESCAPED FROM STATE ASYLUM...SEEKING REVENGE ON DOCTOR WHO HAD HIM COMMITTED...

STATE ASYLUM?! WHY, THAT'S JUST A MILE OR SO AWAY!



CRAZY, AM I? HEH-HEH... AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON THIS HORSE-AND-WAGON, I'LL SHOW THE GOOD DOCTOR HOW CRAZY I AM!



THE INSANE MAN LEAPS ONTO THE BACK OF THE PASSING WAGON, AND...



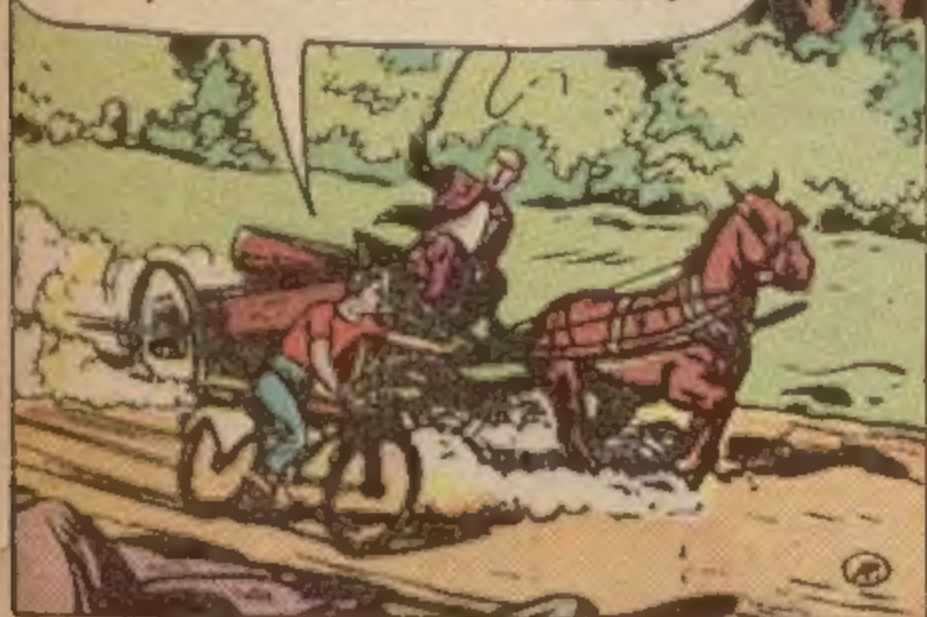
NICE OF YOU TO "LEND" ME YOUR CHARIOT! HEH-HEH...

THERE'S OUR MADMAN, BOYS! BIKE OVER TO THE ASYLUM FOR HELP... I'M TAKING OFF AFTER HIM!



U.S. ROYAL CATCHES UP WITH THE MURDER-BENT MANIAC, AND RACING NECK-TO-NECK WITH THE FRIGHTENED HORSE...

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR BUGGY-RIDE, MY BUGGY FRIEND!



LATER, AT THE ASYLUM...

NO TELLING WHAT THAT FELLOW MIGHT HAVE DONE IF YOU BOYS HADN'T STOPPED HIM...

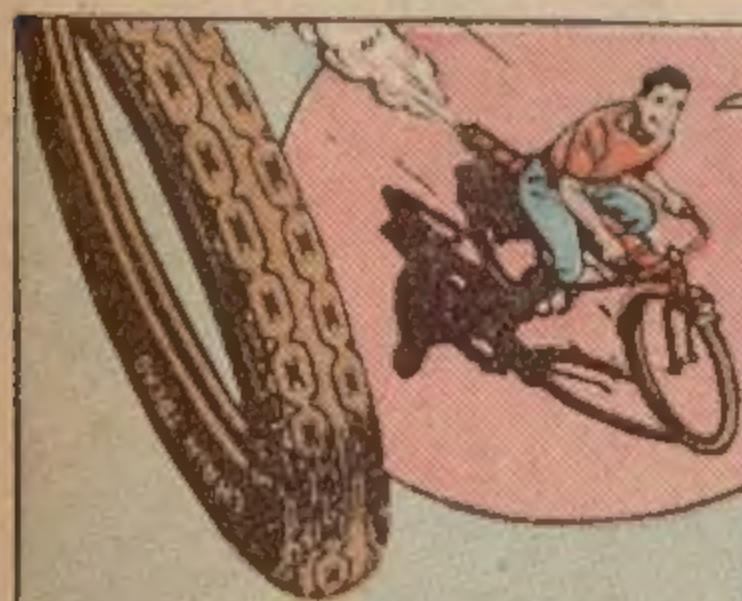
GLAD WE WERE AROUND, DOCTOR...AND LUCKY WE WERE RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYALS!



WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES --WITH THEIR BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD".. SAYS U.S. ROYAL



IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

**U.S.  
BIKE TIRES**

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science



HIGH SCHOOL "CHAMPS" OF AMERICA by Thom McAn



RAY WEIR

VOTED

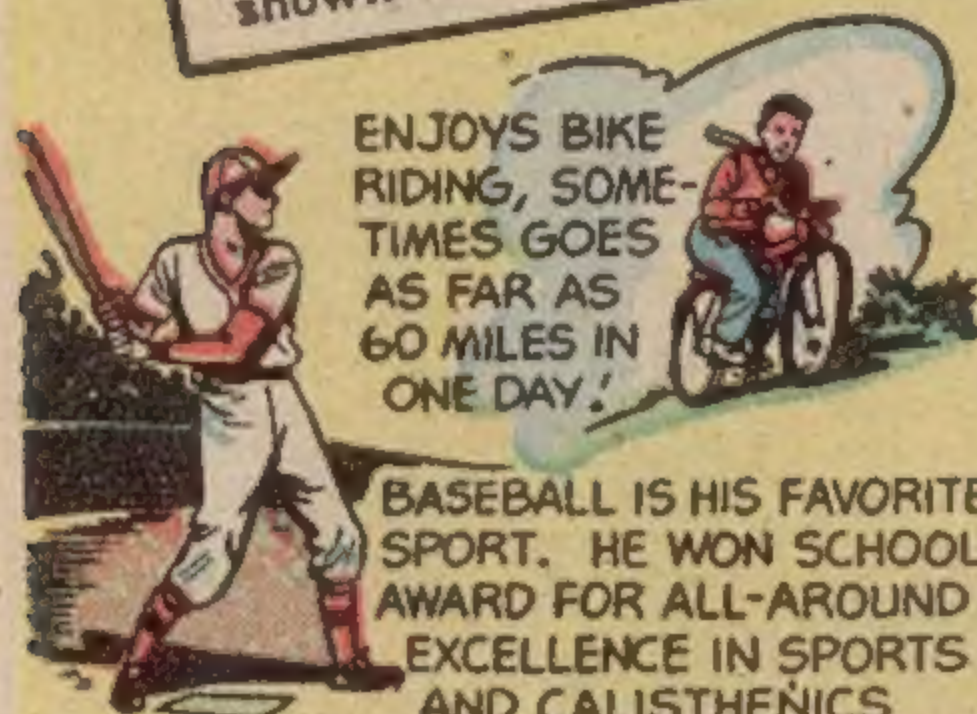
# "Most Popular Boy"

In His Class at JOAN  
of ARC Jr. High  
School, New York City

**RAY WEIR** won a whole string of class honors! He's "most popular," "smartest," "easiest to get along with," and "most likely to succeed" according to his schoolmates. A talented athlete and actor, as well as a top student, he hopes to attend Columbia University after completing high school. Ray has worn Thom McAn shoes for years; he selected, as his favorite, the smart style shown below.



RAY WAS BORN IN  
PUERTO RICO--CAME  
TO N.Y. WHEN HE WAS 4.  
HE LOVES THE BIG CITY



ENJOYS BIKE  
RIDING, SOME-  
TIMES GOES  
AS FAR AS  
60 MILES IN  
ONE DAY!

BASEBALL IS HIS FAVORITE  
SPORT. HE WON SCHOOL  
AWARD FOR ALL-AROUND  
EXCELLENCE IN SPORTS  
AND CALISTHENICS



HE WON  
LATIN MEDAL  
AND MATH  
SCHOLAR-  
SHIP



THE THEATRE IS ONE  
OF HIS BIG INTERESTS.  
HE ACTS IN SCHOOL PLAYS,  
SPENT A SEASON WITH A  
SUMMER THEATRE

RAY'S  
DOG  
"WHITEY"



**RAY'S CHOICE** OF  
THE LATEST THOM  
MCAN SHOES IS THIS  
"DRESS-UP" STYLE IN  
RICH GRAINED  
LEATHER. (BOYS'  
STYLE NO. X-  
21; MEN'S  
STYLE NO.  
408.)



AMERICA'S  
MOST POPULAR  
SHOES

Thom McAn



WHAT IS AMERICA'S  
3-TO-1 FAVORITE?  
YOUNG PEOPLE ALL OVER  
AMERICA WERE RECENTLY  
ASKED TO NAME THEIR  
MOST POPULAR BRAND OF  
SHOE. MORE THAN 3  
TIMES AS MANY PICKED THOM MCAN AS  
THE NEXT NEAREST RIVAL! WHAT AN  
HONOR! -- BUT THOM MCAN HAS EARNED  
IT BY GIVING BOYS AND GIRLS HANDSOME  
"GROWN UP" STYLES AND MORE VALUE  
FOR THEIR MONEY. NEXT TIME YOU  
NEED SHOES, BE WISE. GO "WHERE  
THE GANG GOES" -- TO THE FRIENDLY  
GREEN-AND-WHITE THOM MCAN STORE  
NEAREST YOUR HOME.

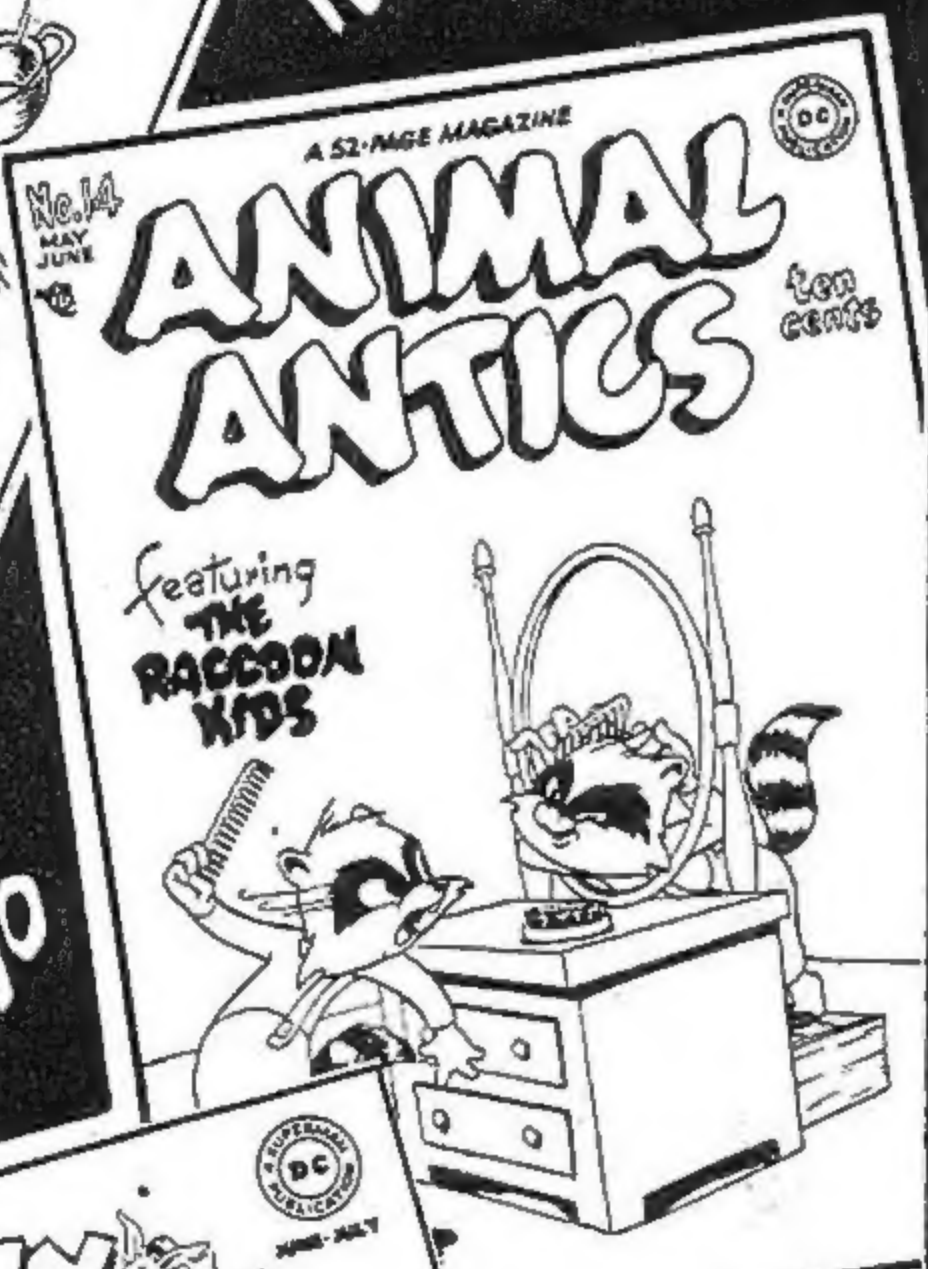
# Thom McAn

503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES





**WANT A BARREL OF LAUGHS?**  
**DON'T MISS A SINGLE**  
**ONE OF THESE**  
**MAGAZINES!**



**ON SALE**  
**EVERYWHERE!**

**GET**  
**YOUR**  
**COPIES TODAY!**





## ***JUST THE TASTE OF A MILKY WAY...***

Right from the first luscious bite, there is no treat to compare

with the taste of a Milky Way. Thick, milk chocolate coating . . .  
golden layer of smooth, creamy caramel . . . and soft,  
chocolate nougat center, richly flavored with real malted milk . . .

truly a rare taste blend you will find only in a Milky Way.

When you crave good candy, eat a

***Milky Way***

